PLAYGIRL

ENTERTAINMENT FOR WOMEN $2.95 UK £2.15 NOVEMBER 1984

"COVER UP" STAR
JON-ERIK HEXUM
TV'S SEXIEST BODY BARES HIS MIND

BED & BORED?
HOW TO PUT VARIETY IN YOUR SEX LIFE

DRESSES
PAGES & PAGES OF FALL'S BEST FASHION BUYS

THE LURE OF SEX
IN PUBLIC PLACES

ELECTION UNCOVERAGE
REPUBLICANS LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THEM

Kathryn Haley and Jon-Erik Hexum

EXCLUSIVE PICTORIAL
PRO FOOTBALL'S HOTTEST HUNKS

Freeman McNeil
Danny Marino
Tom Cousineau

0 35770 11 709897

GERMANY 12.00 DM/FF 32
SPAIN 495 PTS

Wear Musk by English Leather when you're feeling bold. Or when you're feeling shy. Either way, Musk by English Leather will speak for you.

We know that the same guy can be outgoing sometimes, laid back other times. So we created an easy way to communicate without saying a word.

For poster of the Musk man in this ad, send $1.50 to English Leather Musk, PO Box 617, Dept M, Riverton, NJ 08077

MEM COMPANY, INC., NORTHVALE N.J. 07647

CONTENTS

VOL. XII NO. 6 NOVEMBER 1984 ENTERTAINMENT FOR WOMEN

On the cover: The blue eyes have it, especially when they belong to model **Kathryn Haley** *and actor* **Jon-Erik Hexum**. *For more on Hexum, see page 30.*

FEATURES

18 PEOPLE: MICHAEL JACKSON by Mark Rowland
Behind the hype and hysteria there remains an enigmatic man-child.

38 PUBLIC PASSIONS, PRIVATE THRILLS by Catherine Johnson
Sex out in the open—not only is it naughty, it is very, very nice.

48 LOVE BLINDNESS by Arthur Stern
That cold lover of yours may actually be physically incapable of passion.

78 ROLE MODELS FOR ROMANCE by Stephanie Brush
Who can you look to for inspired guidance—Lucy, Ricky, Starsky . . . Hutch?

82 BRAIN TILT by Candice Russell
How to sort out the useful from the useless in today's information age.

90 AMERICA'S FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT by Carole Burch
In July we asked you to choose a chief exec. And the winner is . . .

SPECIAL SECTION

25 SEXUAL VARIETY by Dr. Judith Kuriansky
Explore new paths to pleasure and reawaken that tumble-down excitement.

INTERVIEW

30 JON-ERIK HEXUM by Sue Russell
Exploring hunk Hexum, the sexiest shape on America's small screens.

WARM BODIES

42 *PLAYGIRL*'S 2ND ANNUAL ALL-PRO REVIEW
An all-star lineup of football phenoms—without all the battle gear.

51 JEFFREY ERICKSON
A perfect blend of physical and spiritual beauty in our Man for November.

68 ELECTION COVERAGE
Right-leaning Republicans go radical for *Playgirl* in a winning ticket.

95 SNAPSHOTS
Talking turkey in a holiday feast for your eyes—Mike, Tony and Matt.

FASHION AND BEAUTY

60 DRESSED TO KILL by Barbra Night
Play seductress in femme fatale dresses that will tempt his imagination.

FICTION

101 EARLY SUNDAY MORNING by John Weir
Good advice: Those who work out together can firm up more than muscles.

DEPARTMENTS

3 LETTERS
4 INTIMACY FILE by Theresa L. Crenshaw, M.D.
7 HEALTH by Nancy Friedman
8 FITNESS
11 MUSIC by Mark Rowland
12 BOOKS by David Thomson
13 FILM by Molly Haskell
14 LIFESTYLE STRATEGIES by Laura Meyers
16 GOSSIP by Bette Noire
22 QUIZ by Sherry Suib Cohen
58 STARSCOPE by Elizabeth
66 THE ENTERTAINING WOMAN
85 EROTICA
112 COMING UP

COVER PHOTO BY LENNON. MR. HEXUM'S GROOMING BY LENNON; HAIR BY DINO GANZIANO; CLOTHING COURTESY OF MR. GUY, BEVERLY HILLS. MS. HALEY'S CLOTHING COURTESY OF LINA LEE, BEVERLY HILLS; MAKE-UP BY PAULA MCKENNA/VANITY INC.; HAIR BY HILL JONES BROOKS/BEVERLY HILLS TRAMP; ACCESSORIES COURTESY OF MIRIAM RUBINS, RODEO COLLECTION, BEVERLY HILLS; STYLING BY LESLIE DERENE FOR CLOUTIER/L.A.

Nudit was here.
In 10 seconds, unwanted hair is gone–yet results last up to 12 weeks.
Just press on a pre-waxed strip, peel off, and hair's gone–anywhere on your body, face, arms or legs.
Seconds later our Super-Finish Plus Cream Conditioner moisturizes and "polishes" your skin to silky smoothness.
Nudit Cold Wax Hair Remover takes away what you don't want–hair. And gives you what you do want–beautiful skin.
NUDIT
COLD WAX HAIR REMOVER
and Super-Finish Plus conditioner
for arms & legs
CONTAINS 20 PRE-SCORED WAX SHEETS
SUPER-FINISH PLUS CREAM CONDITIONER
2 OZ. NET WT.
The feminine way to beautiful skin.
© 1984 Medtech Laboratories, Inc.

MORGAN FAIRCHILD'S SUPERLOOKS

Harry Langdon

Morgan Fairchild must have been born beautiful, right? Wrong! Says Morgan in SUPER LOOKS, "I was pudgy with white hair, white skin, white eyelashes, white eyebrows—and big thick glasses."

But she discovered a way to create the image she wanted to project and learned to transform herself through simple beauty techniques.

Now, here is Morgan Fairchild's practical, step-by-step program of beauty care and beauty tips—her secrets for beautiful makeup, hair and skin, as well as hints for becoming more self-confident and projecting self-assurance and beauty . . . all in full-color and black-and-white before-and-after photographs of the star. Morgan shows how easy it is to go from sexy to sophisticated, from nice to a little-bit-naughty with a few simple style and make-up transformations.

MORGAN FAIRCHILD'S SUPER LOOKS
by Morgan Fairchild
Available now from Wallaby Books
$11.95

WALLABY

To order SUPER LOOKS item #R07 Indicate name, address, city, state and zip. Please enclose $11.95 plus $2.25 postage and handling to Readers Guild P.O. BOX 3577, Sunnyvale, CA 94088-3577. To charge to Visa, MasterCard list numbers on your card and exp. date, include your signature. Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Foreign orders remit in U.S. funds and add $5.00 additional handling charge.

LETTERS

TRUTH ACCORDING TO DIRK

If Dirk Benedict [August 1984] feels every man is a "failure" unless he marries, then I feel sorry for this actor who drones on about insecurity. He calls marriage the ultimate dream and procreation the "ultimate art form." If so, then insects, reptiles—virtually all species—are "artists." Anyone can reproduce. What's important, and *secure*, is to be fulfilled and fulfilling in one's life, regardless of whether or not one becomes a parent or has a marriage contract.

P. Garon
San Francisco, California

I immediately picked up the August issue when I saw Dirk Benedict on the cover. Thank you for the story on him. He is not only classy and sexy, he is a smart man with a lot of courage, too. He fought cancer and won the battle. Maybe that will give other victims of the disease hope in their own struggle.

Lady Tee
Elkton, Maryland

IT ALSO MEANS NEVER SAYING YOU'RE SORRY

Regarding "True Love," by Dr. Kenneth Piazza [August 1984]: It's one hell of an article! Reading it has taught me to be aware of problems such as breakups. It has also worked in other areas. Not only have my views changed on "love's rough spots," but also on "life's rough spots." Thank you.

A.L.
Seattle, Washington

READERS' POLL: MISS AMERICA—REIGNED OUT?

This month's question: A few months ago, *Penthouse* magazine shocked the country by publishing nude photographs of the then-reigning Miss America, Vanessa Williams. (More photos will appear in the November *Penthouse*.) Because pageant officials claimed that Williams had tarnished the image of Miss America, she was obliged to relinquish all claims to the crown. Do you think Vanessa Williams should have given up her title of Miss America because of the *Penthouse* controversy?

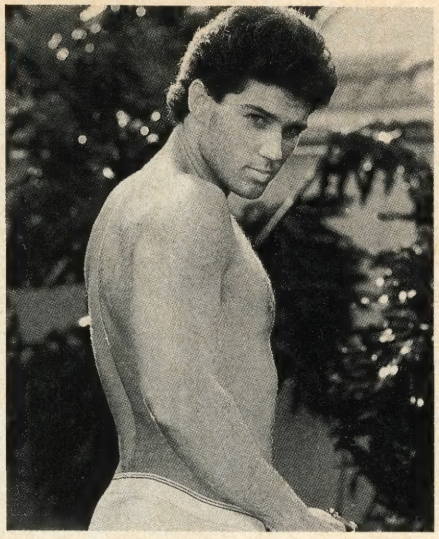
Previously we asked: Women now get signals that it is perfectly acceptable to make the first move on a guy. But is it really OK for a woman to do the "picking up"?

Your response:

Yes, we can make the first move 95%
No, men don't appreciate it 5%

Please send your answers to this month's question to Playgirl*'s Readers' Poll, 3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397.*

JACKY WINTER



Stephen Scott: a good reason to defect.

PLAYGIRL THE TRAILBLAZER

As a longtime reader of your magazine, I am writing to congratulate you on your July and August issues. They were excellent. As I watched Geraldine Ferraro accept the nomination for vice-president, I thought to myself what role *Playgirl* has played in this historic event. Your ongoing features and articles, I believe, have contributed immeasurably to the liberation of women *and* men all over this country. My husband agrees. Moreover, in looking at the Men of Summer pictorial in the July issue, he decided to improve on his overall appearance—so I can thank you for that also. It was Bob Nolan who did the trick. He is without a doubt one of the best examples of wholesome male beauty I've ever seen in *Playgirl*.

Dianna Schafer
Denver, Colorado

CENTERFOLD FOR LIFE

The man I've waited all my 24 years for showed up in the August centerfold. Stephen Scott has the most beautiful blue eyes I've ever seen. He is charming, and I'd love to be teased by him. He may be *Playgirl*'s Man for August, but Stephen, you're *my* man forever!

W.B.
Los Angeles, California

I've never written to you before but now the time has come. Thank you, thank you, THANK YOU for the pictorial on Stephen Scott. He is *soooooooo* cute! So perfect! So EVERYTHING! Luckily, I live in a border state and one of these days soon I'm going to hop up to Canada and soak in all those fine Canadians. Guys who look that good give us American girls a great reason to defect. Again, thanks so much for the spread on Stephen—it made my day, my week, my month.

Tonja Jackson
Seattle, Washington

PLAYGIRL

A RITTER/GELLER COMMUNICATIONS COMPANY

IRA E. RITTER
PUBLISHER & CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

STEPHEN L. GELLER
PRESIDENT

DIANNE GROSSKOPF *SENIOR V.P., EXECUTIVE EDITOR*
T. COURTNEY BROWN *ART DIRECTOR*
THOMASINE E. LEWIS *MANAGING EDITOR*
VANDA KREFFT *ARTICLES EDITOR*
J. RUSSELL OLSON *MANAGING ART DIRECTOR*

EDITORIAL
PAT MCGILLIGAN *SENIOR EDITOR*; BERNADETTE FAY *COPY EDITOR*; MARY ELLEN STROTE *FICTION EDITOR*; CRYSTAL CHOW *ASSOCIATE EDITOR*; MAUREEN BRYANT *ASSISTANT TO THE EDITOR*; HANK MANTELL *PROOFREADER* ***CONTRIBUTING EDITORS***: EVE BABITZ, THERESA CRENSHAW, M.D., E. JEAN CARROLL, SHERRY SUIB COHEN, ELIZABETH EVVERS, CELESTE FREMON, NANCY FRIEDMAN, MOLLY HASKELL, MICHAEL PARRISH, MARK ROWLAND, SHARON RUDAHL, HENRY SCHIPPER, ROBERTA SMOODIN, DAVID THOMSON

ART
NICKY STINTON *ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR*; SANDY WILLS *ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR*; POLLY SMITH *DESIGN*; GRACE BORUCKI *TALENT COORDINATOR*; MAUREEN BRYANT *CARTOON EDITOR* ***CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS***: CHRISTOPHER TURNER, MARY YANISH ***CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS***: LINDA HUTTON, ALISON MORLEY, DON SABAN, JACKY WINTER

PRODUCTION
SUZANNE SINCLAIR *PRODUCTION MANAGER*; CAROL VITULLI *TYPESETTING MANAGER*; CINDY LEE SANDERS *TYPESETTER*

ADMINISTRATIVE
RAND RICHARDSON *V.P., CORPORATE COMMUNICATIONS*; GAIL R. STEINBERG *MARKETING COORDINATOR*; RANDY JONES *CONTROLLER*; DENISE KELLY *V.P., DIRECTOR OF NEWSSTAND SALES*; SANDY FILES *DIRECTOR OF SUBSCRIPTIONS*; CAROLYN HONDA *MARKETING/ART DIRECTOR*; GREGG DRYDEN *EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT TO THE PUBLISHER*; CAROLE DAWLEY *ASSISTANT TO THE PUBLISHER*; BOB CHANDLER *DIRECTOR OF PROMOTIONS*

STAFF
ANNA AZEVEDO *SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER*, LAUREN BROOKS, JAN CHALFANT, VERONICA CHARLES, COLLEEN FARRELL, DAVID GANA, MEREDITH GELLER, ESTHER PERINE, MARY KROLL, KARINA WINSTEAD

ADVERTISING
DONALD S. GORDON, *V.P., ADVERTISING*
LOS ANGELES *3420 OCEAN PARK BLVD., SUITE 3000, SANTA MONICA, CA 90405-3397 (213) 450-0900* JO ANN OGAWA *AD COORDINATOR*
NEW YORK *521 FIFTH AVE., SUITE 803, NEW YORK, NY 10175 (212) 697-2341* RANDY SCHILD *EASTERN COAST AD MANAGER*; KAREN PIGHINI *NEW YORK AD MANAGER*
REPRESENTATIVES: CHICAGO *520 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, SUITE 622, CHICAGO, IL 60611 (312) 467-0695* CORINNE K. KIRBY *MIDWEST AD MANAGER*

RITTER/GELLER COMMUNICATIONS, INC.
IRA E. RITTER *CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD*
STEPHEN L. GELLER *PRESIDENT*
NILS A. SHAPIRO *EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT*
JOHN P. ENDE *SENIOR V. P. OF ADMINISTRATION*

ADDRESS ALL SUBSCRIPTION MAIL to Playgirl Inc., Box 3710, Escondido, CA 92025. Subscription price, U.S.A. & possessions, $20 for one year, $38 for two years. Foreign subscription price, $25 for one year, $46 for two years. Please notify Subscription Dept. eight weeks in advance of moving for change of address. All subscription inquiries can be answered by calling (619) 485-9623 or (800) 321-3333 outside California.

Copyright © 1984, Playgirl Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction without permission is strictly prohibited. Stamped, self-addressed envelope must accompany all manuscripts, drawings and photographs submitted if they are to be returned. No responsibility can be assumed for any unsolicited materials. Any letters sent to *Playgirl* may be edited and commented on editorially, and all rights to same shall be assigned to Playgirl Inc. In all of our fiction or semifiction, similarity between people, places or names is purely coincidental. Address all editorial material to *Playgirl*, 3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397.

PLAYGIRL (ISSN 0273-6918) (USPS 560-210) November 1984, Volume 12, No. 6, published monthly by Playgirl Inc., 3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405. Second-class postage paid at Santa Monica, California, and additional mailing offices. This issue published in national and separate editions. POSTMASTER: Send form 3579 (change of address) to Playgirl Inc., Box 3710, Escondido, CA 92025.

Whose Fantasy Is It Anyway?

JOHN'S HER LIFE

I am taking chlorothiazide (a diuretic), which makes me urinate often. When I use my vibrator, I find myself urinating during orgasm. I'm so terrified of this happening during sex that I can't relax with my lover. Is there something I can do to prevent this from happening?

L.R., Cedar Rapids, Iowa

A diuretic will not cause you to urinate accidentally either during orgasm or at other times of the day. It will cause you to urinate more frequently, but you should not lose bladder control unless you are not close to a bathroom. In that case, you may feel so full you think you will burst, and you may even wet your pants. If you are urinating during orgasm, you have an underlying problem that is being aggravated by the diuretic and you should see a urologist.

Chances are you are just not emptying your bladder before sex. If that doesn't work, discuss the medication with your doctor and ask her or him for an alternative treatment.

SISTER'S KEEPER

I am 19 years old and in college. I have recently become very attracted to my female roommate. I've never before had feelings like this toward another woman, but with her they are very strong. Should I discuss my feelings with her, or should I see a shrink at the college clinic? I date occasionally, but since this has developed, it has been unsatisfactory to be with a man. I need help!

C.D., Miami, Florida

How you choose to deal with your sexual feelings for this woman could have a very strong impact on your life. Keep in mind that sexual feelings and urges of many kinds will tempt you throughout your lifetime. You will choose to act on some of them, and not on others, which you may conclude are unwise or inconvenient.

At your age, sexual attraction to the same sex is not uncommon, and it may be very intense. It does not mean that you are homosexual, but it can cause you a great deal of confusion and emotional conflict. If you do not wish to complicate your life with a homosexual encounter, don't. It's a simple choice; the responsibility is yours. Seeing a psychiatrist at this time is not required but may help you sort out your feelings. If the sexual stress remains intense, change roommates. After a while, your sexual interest in men will return.

Do not discuss your feelings with your roommate unless you are prepared for the consequences: She will either welcome your interest (are you willing to have sex with her?) or be upset by it. If she overreacts negatively, she may withdraw from you and perhaps gossip to other friends. Unless you want to take this chance, don't risk it. If you decide to become sexually involved with her, try to take the relationship in stride, as you would with a man, and see where it leads. If emotional turmoil and guilt prevail, pursue counseling.

THREE-DIMENSIONAL FANTASY

I've been married for four months to a very loving, passionate and sexy man. We try to live out our fantasies together, no matter how outlandish they may seem. My husband's newest fantasy is to include a third person, a woman. He wants her to make love to me while he watches and/or participates. Although I do not find this repulsive, I just can't envision myself enjoying sex with another woman. It has upset our relationship. What can I do?

E.C., Carson City, Nevada

Let your feelings be your guide and put a stop to these adventures. As long as living out your fantasies makes you happy, excited and adds to your life, enjoy them. But when a suggestion doesn't appeal to you or

RAUL VEGA

makes you uncomfortable, don't pursue it. If you do, it will backfire. You will resent his pressure, and it will cause arguments between you. If you don't cooperate and he still tries to pressure you into it, he is disregarding your feelings for the sake of his own. The limiting factor in sexual adventure is psychological or physical discomfort. Respect this guideline, don't reject it. Threesomes are not essential to a superlative sex life.

MULTIPLE DILEMMA

Some of my girlfriends talk about how they have multiple orgasms. Sometimes I don't even have *one*. And my nipples don't always get hard. Is there something wrong with me?

S.G., Racine, Washington

No. It is normal not to have an orgasm every time, and some normal women never have multiple orgasms. More is not necessarily better. Nipples don't always get hard during orgasm, either, especially if you have nursed babies, although nipples usually get hard if you are chilled. They are not a reliable barometer of sexual feelings.

PLUGGING UP

Can you give me an update on the silicon "plugs" for fallopian tubes? I'm thinking of sterilization and would like to know the best and latest methods available.

C.R., New York, New York

The silicon plugs are still experimental and complicated. They are not yet FDA approved. However, this procedure shows promise as a reversible form of sterilization for women that can be performed in a doctor's office.

There are presently three effective and common procedures:

1) Laporoscopy: The tubes are burned instead of tied. (This is done through a small incision in the navel.) This is the simplest and most painless procedure. The disadvantage is that reversibility is not completely guaranteed.

2) Minilaporotomy: The tubes are tied (instead of burned) through a tiny incision in the pubic hairline.

3) Vaginal tubal: The tubes are tied through an incision in the vagina. This method is preferred if the uterus is tilted, and it leaves no visible scar.

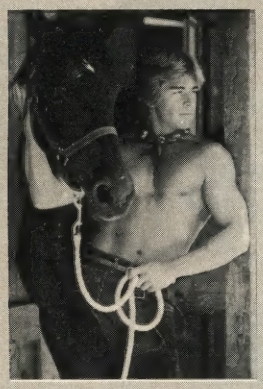
Discuss the alternatives with your physician to determine which is the most suitable method for you.

—THERESA L. CRENSHAW, M.D.

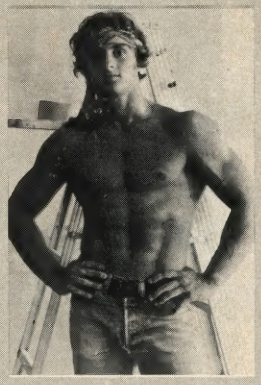
Dr. Theresa L. Crenshaw is director of the Crenshaw Clinic in San Diego, California. She is the author of the best-selling *Bedside Manners: Your Guide to Better Sex.*

Collect The Men Of Playgirl

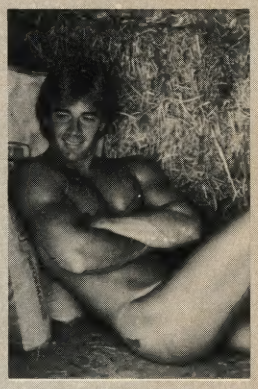
15" x 10" full color posters suitable for framing.



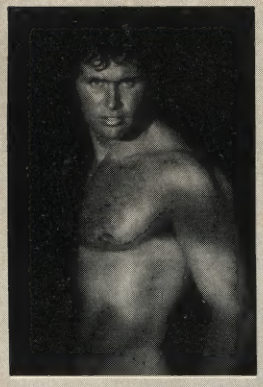
A HARD RIDE IS GOOD TO FIND
PLY0 $4.95



WANNA' GET PLASTERED?
PLY2 $4.95



NUMBER ONE IN THE HAY
PLY1 $4.95



IF LOOKS COULD KILL . . .
PLY5 $4.95

WHAT'S UP PALEFACE?
PLY4 $4.95

I LIKE IT WET AND WILD
PLY3 $4.95

Send to: Playgirl Press P.O. Box 3577 Sunnyvale, CA 94088-3577

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT #_____

CITY _____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

PAID BY: VISA MC CHECK M.O.

CARD # _____ EXP. DATE _____

SIGNATURE (required if charging)

Please allow 4 weeks for delivery.
Money back guarantee.

QTY	*ITEM #*	*PRICE*	*TOTAL*
		Sub Total	
		Ca. Res. add 6½% tax	
		S/H	$2.00
		Total Amount	

PG11MP

MEN

ABORTION

HERPES

THE 'G' SPOT

ORGASMS

WOMEN

AFFAIRS

RELATIONSHIPS

INTIMACY FILE

Nancy Nelson can get her guests to talk about anything. And she does—on ON's hot, new, controversial television program especially for women, "The Intimacy File." Open relationships. Older women, younger men. Faking orgasm. The 'G' spot. Why people make love and why they don't.
It's all discussed openly, candidly and in very intimate detail by a panel of experts and the studio audience on "The Intimacy File." Take a closer look at ON TV.

A TWIN ARTS/OAK MEDIA PRODUCTION.
For information on the "Intimacy File," call your local pay TV company.

BY NANCY FRIEDMAN

Organic Groceries: Super Health or Super Hype?

STONE-GROUND WHEAT BREAD. GRANOLA. Honey-sweetened yogurt. Alfalfa sprouts. Sounds like a menu right out of a new-age Eden, doesn't it? All those natural ingredients—they're so organic, they must be so *healthy*.

Well, maybe—and maybe not. When you strip away their romantic, whole-earth aura, many health-food favorites turn out to be no better than their supermarket counterparts. In fact, they may even be *less* healthy. Some "natural foods" are dangerously high in saturated fat and sugar; some simply carry no guarantee that they are what they claim to be.

Consider this, for starters: There are no universal legal definitions of "natural" or "health food." And only three states—Oregon, California and Maine—have legal standards for "organic" foods that regulate agricultural methods. This means that nearly anyone can use those terms. In fact *Nutrition Action*, the magazine published by the Center for Science in the Public Interest, a Washington, D.C.-based consumer nutrition group, reported recently that the chairman of the Federal Trade Commission was asked whether "natural" and "organic" could be applied to Coca-Cola. His reply: "Probably so."

DIANNE O'QUINN BURKE

Now consider this: If you shop in health-food stores, you're probably paying a lot more for groceries than a supermarket shopper does. Is it worth it? Nope, concluded the New York City Department of Consumer Affairs after conducting a comparison survey of 23 health-food stores and 10 conventional stores. The findings, published in 1983 in the *Journal of the American Dietetic Association*, revealed , for example, that you'd pay 79 cents on the average for a pound of dried lima beans in a grocery store, and $1.43 for the same goods in a health-food store. Many health-food prices were double or more the price of their supermarket counterparts. And when the investigators had products from both sources analyzed in laboratories, pesticide residues (in small amounts, to be sure) were found in both "organic" and conventional foods.

This is not to suggest that health foods are all shams and rip-offs. (They *are* big business, though: $3 billion in sales in 1980, triple the sales figure for 1970.) David Armstrong, a journalist who wrote *The Insider's Guide to Health Foods* (Bantam, 1983), says he found little "outright fraud" when he researched the industry, but did discover a good deal of "uncharted territory." Many people in the health-food business, he writes, "have little concrete knowledge of what they are selling to an eager public."

And if the sellers don't know, let the buyer beware! Here are some clarifications and demystifications about popular health-food products:

Bulk foods. Foods bought from bins and barrels really can save you money because you're not paying for packaging and advertising costs. However, watch out for unsanitary dispensing areas. According to Food and Drug Administration guidelines, scoops, tongs and other utensils should be provided. (Never use your hands!) Lids on containers should close tightly. And bulk products not intended for human consumption, such as detergent or dog food, should be kept in a separate area, away from human food.

Carob. It looks like chocolate, it tastes like chocolate (well, mostly), and it has some definite advantages over chocolate: only one-eleventh the fat, no caffeine, more calcium and more vitamin A. However, health-food snacks containing carob—made from the bean of the Mediterranean locust tree—generally contain so much sugar or honey that the nutritional bonuses are canceled out.

Fertile eggs. Many health-food advocates insist that fertilized eggs contain more protein and vitamins and less cholesterol than eggs that never knew a daddy. However, that claim has never been proved scientifically, says Armstrong. Nevertheless, you might consider splurging on eggs from hens that are free-ranging (not kept in chicken coops all the time) and unmedicated (not getting antibiotics in their feed, a common practice). These eggs have stronger shells, darker yolks and better flavor than eggs from hens fed chemicals all their lives. Make sure you buy from a reliable merchant. Armstrong recommends that you ask to see retailers' affidavits backing their claims for "organic" eggs.

Granola. This can refer to just about any breakfast cereal based on oats. So far, so good: Oats are lightly processed and high in fiber, iron and protein. But the other ingredients in commercial granolas tend to be *non*health foods: sweeteners (often more than one kind) and oil (sometimes highly saturated coconut oil, a no-no if you're cholesterol-conscious).

Honey. It's natural, of course (bees make it). But honey is no more nutritious than table sugar. It has "no vitamins worth writing home about, no minerals and only traces of fiber," says Armstrong. Honey is a little easier to digest, but it has the same number of calories as sugar, it's just as bad for your teeth, and it should never be fed to babies because they can get botulism poisoning from it.

Organic produce. Several laboratory studies have found as much or more chemical residue on so-called organic produce as on ordinary commercial fruits and vegetables. According to Harold Taub, former editor of *Prevention* magazine and author of *The Health Food Shopper's Guide* (Dell, 1982), organic farmers aren't subject to U.S. Department of Agriculture regulations that require commercial farmers to stop spraying a certain number of days before harvest. Therefore, he says, they may spray secretly.

Sea salt. Although it contains a few trace minerals from seawater, most are lost when the water evaporates. Sea salt is just sodium chloride, no better or worse than earth salt, which comes from salt mines, but it may cost up to twice as much.

Sprouts. Germinated seeds and beans—alfalfa, ming and clover are among the most popular—have more protein than any other plant food. They're cheap, easy to grow at home and delicious.

But they're not *all* good. In fact, a study by renowned biochemist Bruce N. Ames of the University of California last year revealed that alfalfa sprouts contain canavanine, a toxin and possible carcinogen. Granted, you'd have to eat a *lot* of sprouts to be harmed, but it's probably wise to heed Ames's warning—"Nature is not benign"—and practice moderation.

Stone-ground bread. "Stone ground" has no legal meaning. It *should* mean that stones, not rollers or hammers, were used to grind the grains that became the flour. This slower, cooler process preserves nutrients instead of heating them into oblivion. But as David Armstrong points out, many breads of "dubious value" call themselves stone ground, including one mass-marketed brand that contains three refined sweeteners and a raft of chemical additives. (Make sure to check the ingredient list on the wrapper.) ■

Running Down Running Errors

RIDING HIGH ON THE FITNESS WAVE are the thousands of runners who have taken their passion to the streets. However, surveys show that two out of every three runners will develop an injury serious enough to interrupt their regular workouts for at least a week. But, says orthopaedic surgeon Dr. David Drez, most injuries are because of training errors and not from a specific traumatic episode such as a fracture or dislocation. Speaking at a recent media conference on sports injuries, Drez outlined several mistakes that can incapacitate a runner. Rapid changes or large increases in mileage; insufficient rest between workouts; and failure to balance muscle-strengthening and stretching programs with a running program were all cited as errors often made by runners. In addition, Drez advised against going distances beyond one's capacity; running constantly on hard surfaces; and wearing inadequate footwear.

"It is important to realize that each and every runner will experience some discomfort," says Drez, "but they should understand that any type of pain should not be ignored—especially if it does not go away with rest."

Dieters: Drop Flab Via Video Hypnosis

THE LATEST AID FOR DIETERS IS A home video that urges pound-fighters to use their heads to slim their bodies. The tape, called *Mind Fitness*, is the brainchild of California-licensed hypnotist Damon Reinbold. "While it can't change the viewer physically, it is able to change the attitudes, habits and impulses that control eating patterns and weight," says Reinbold. And, although viewers are hypnotized during the second part of the video, there is no danger of them lapsing into a catatonic dead zone. Participants remain in complete control of themselves during the entire program. Two of the suggestions that Damon urges on the overweight during the 40-minute tape: "You will no longer eat between meals, overeat or snack," and "Rich, sweet, fatty and salty foods will no longer appeal to you."

Reinbold is credited with having hypnotized more than 1 million people for desired habit change. In fact, his programs have been presented by such blue-ribbon organizations as the American Lung Association.

For more information on *Mind Fitness*, call 1-800/248-1530.

UPDATE

LYNDA FENNEMAN

A Guide for PMS Sufferers

PREMENSTRUAL SYNDROME REportedly affects up to 80 percent of all women who menstruate, yet it remains an inexplicable malady. Still, sufferers continue to seek ways to alleviate symptoms. To help, Planned Parenthood of Rochester and Monroe County, New York, recently published *A Survivor's Guide to Menstrual Cycle Changes/PMS*, by Mary Sojourner. The slim booklet is packed with useful information on the menstrual cycle, and includes a section on charting mental and physical changes. There are also many suggestions on what to do during PMS, ranging from eating a sensible diet to taking assertiveness-training classes. The booklet tells how to build a support group, if one is needed, and explains when and how to explore PMS health care. For a copy of this guide, send $4 to Planned Parenthood of Rochester and Monroe County, PMS Booklet, 24 Windsor St., Rochester, NY 14605.

Drug Programs a Bust, Says Expert

ILLEGAL DRUGS HAVE PERMEATED every segment of our population, but drug education programs have failed to stop their use and abuse. That is the assessment of Dr. Oakley S. Ray, a psychopharmacologist at Vanderbilt University. Instead, he says, prevention programs in the United States have created a generation of educated drug users. Recently appointed to the Advisory Council of the National Institute on Drug Abuse, Ray says that statistics, facts and horror stories will not prevent people from popping pills or injecting needles. The answer, he thinks, is to develop programs that curb drug use by helping individuals choose lifestyles independent of drugs. Bolstering self-confidence and enhancing self-esteem can make the choice easier, says the doctor, who adds, "Effective drug education does more than prevent drug-taking—it carries over into all aspects of life."

GROOMING

A New Look at an Old Accessory for Hair—the Wig is Back

YOU KNOW THOSE MORNINGS. THE alarm doesn't go off; the hot water in the shower isn't; you've got a starring role in an important A.M. meeting and you're already a half hour late. What can you do about that mop of hair that refuses to come to order unless it's pampered for at least 20 minutes? The surprising answer may be a wig. More and more young women are discovering how invaluable this timeless accessory can be, particularly when every second counts in a beauty routine.

Before: Flat and uninspired hairdo before the addition of the Clipion, a one-ounce wig that adds fullness.

After: Indistinguishable from real hair, the wig is fastened behind the hairline for a natural, glamorous look.

Already, more than 30 million American women own wigs. One type that has been gaining popularity is the Clipion, a small, lightweight and *comfortable* peruke designed to add height and fullness to a woman's hair. The Clipion, which combines synthetic fibers of different shades and thicknesses to blend with natural hair, comes with four small clips that snap the wig into place. The hairpiece can then be quickly styled for a look that's right, day or night.

Most modern wigs can be heat-styled, teased or sprayed, just like natural hair. All that is required to keep them looking good is an occasional washing. That's convenience—and versatility—for the woman on the go.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CAROL BERNSON FOR CLIPION

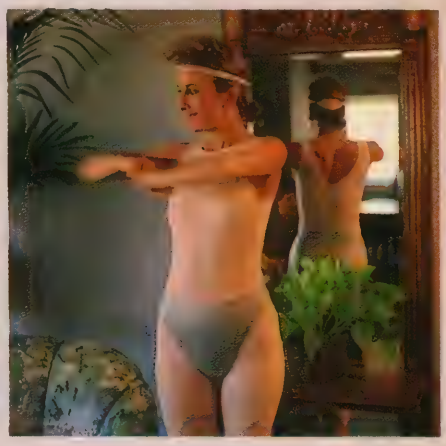
On The Road Mini-Workout

IF JAKE STEINFELD CAN'T GET YOU TO EXERCISE, probably no one—or no *thing*—in this world can. Steinfeld, personal trainer to some of Hollywood's most glittering stars, knows the value of rah-rah exhortations. Throughout his new fitness book, *Body By Jake* (Simon & Schuster, $16.95), you will find pep lines like "Sit tall. Walk tall. Remember, you're in the driver's seat and you don't have to buy a Rolls Royce to own a classy chassis!" Jake also says, "Where there's a will, there's a workout, no matter where you are." His Big-Ten Mini-Workout is designed for the times you're too rushed to spare an hour for aerobics or running. If you're on a business trip, for instance, and the schedule is tight, this quickie program could be the best 10 minutes you'll ever spend in a hotel room!

Arm Circles 10 repetitions in each direction.

Head Rolls
5 reps in each direction.

Wheel Rolls
10 reps each direction. Swing arms WIDE.



Twisters
Twist side to side 10 times.

Overhead
10 reps in each direction.

Body Burner
Raise and lower upper leg, 25 times each side.

Push-Ups Off Beds
10 reps. Bend elbows, lower chest and chin to floor.

Wishbone Stretches
Hold 10 counts left, right, center.

Runs
10 reps running in place.

Sit-Ups/Feet Under Bed
10 reps. Lower yourself halfway and return to starting position.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JULIA MASON HAIR AND MAKEUP BY AMANDA B. WORKOUT CLOTHES COURTESY OF CARUSHKA LOCATION COURTESY OF WESTWOOD MARQUIS HOTEL, WESTWOOD, CA.

PLAYGIRL

ON THE AIR

The world's sexiest men come to life from the pages of "Playgirl Magazine" on ON's exciting new video magazine, "Playgirl On The Air."

Provocative interviews with "Playgirl's" hot centerfolds. Sensual exercises that only two can do. Sexual pleasureware and where to get it. Sexual advice and how to use it. Celebrity interviews, fantasy jobs, fantasy trips and interviews with the men that make summertime sizzle.

"Playgirl On The Air." More of what women want to see, when they want to see it. From ON.

PREMIERING IN SEPTEMBER

Check Program Listing for Date and Time

Available on Home Videocassettes . . . Call (213) 450-0900 Dept. NAS

A TWIN ARTS OAK MEDIA PRODUCTION.

For information on "Playgirl On The Air," call your local pay TV company.

The Purple Reign of Prince; Diane Arbus: Her Life and Legend; Hollywood's New/Old Farm Heroines

MUSIC

ROCK'S ROYAL HIPSTER SCORES A DOUBLE WHAMMY. A few years ago it seemed pretty nervy for an unknown singer from Minneapolis to call himself Prince; these days it seems a wonder he ever aimed so low. With the release of **Purple Rain** (Warner Brothers), the sound track to his own movie and a record that, unlike most sound tracks, stands up completely on its own, the 24-year-old Prince has set standards of pop sophistication and personal bravura unlikely to be matched by his peers. Michael Jackson, his only real rival, is still much more popular, but there's no contest between *Purple Rain*'s punch and the Jackson's surprisingly sterile *Victory* (Columbia). And while that family's gargantuan summer tour probably presages the end of an era (of Motown-style showmanship, huge stadium gigs and the Jacksons themselves), *Purple Rain*, with its impetus of heavily synthesized pop-funk, MTV-style visuals and Prince's own captivating hipster image, appears to be ushering in a new one.

Certainly no other performer since Little Richard has so successfully managed to turn the outrageous into an art form. Most popsters sing about love and hope you'll figure out they really mean sex. But since the arrival of *Dirty Mind* four years ago, Prince has sung about sex, plain and not-so-simple, with all the fervor of an evangelical preacher (though rather more approving). On *Purple Rain* he even leads off with a brief Holy Roller sermon (to the accompaniment of bleating organ) before kicking into "Let's Go Crazy," a blistering track that lets you know he'd rather find redemption on the dance floor or between the sheets.

He's more graphic elsewhere: "Darling Nikki" turns out to be an offhand (and off-the-wall) look at a girl Prince meets masturbating in a hotel lobby and whose boudoir, much to our hero's delight, turns out to be a repository of sex toys. And on "When Doves Cry," the LP's powerful hit single and the film's thematic lynchpin, Prince creates a florid tableau ("oceans of violets in bloom; animals strike curious poses and feel the heat . . . between me and you") worthy of an Arabian Nights fable while also delineating an Oedipal parental relationship in insightful and (at least in the movie) disturbing detail.

WARNER BROS.

The poster for the album: Prince Rogers Nelson and the Revolution.

It works because Prince's own exotic features, lithe physique and doe-eyed countenance project a vibe that is at once sensitive and frankly sensual. Mixing public flamboyance and private reclusiveness (he's only given one in-depth interview in the past two years) has helped enhance his mystique. In that regard, *Purple Rain*, a movie conceived in part by Prince and reportedly based on his own familial dramas and contemporary lifestyle, is as revealing a portrait of the artist as young stud as we're likely to see for a while.

Though flawed and obviously low budget, the movie has already impressed critics as a tour de force for Prince that should turn his cult status into genuine stardom. Because it was filmed on location in Minneapolis, where Prince Rogers Nelson grew up and still resides, only two "real" actors appear in the film—Clarence Williams III (once on TV's *Mod Squad*) and Olga Karlatos—to play Prince's parents. Others in the cast are Prince cronies, including, as comic villains, Morris Day and Jerome Benton of The Time, and Apollonia Kotero (striking as Prince's romantic interest) from the Prince-supported female group, Apollonia 6. The rest are local townspeople.

Behind the mystery and panache, there's also a serious musician at work, one who previous to *Purple Rain* sang, arranged,

MUSIC BRIEFS

All Over The Place, The Bangles (Columbia)—L.A.'s other all-woman band proves on their debut LP that they don't take a backseat to anyone. A rich mix of Mamas and Papas vocal harmonies, Buffalo Springfield guitar psychedelia and their own hard-edged style.

Difford and Tilbrook (A&M)—After five years of turning out effervescent pop with Squeeze, these two talented songwriters have produced a pastiche of strangely flat and uninvolving R&B. Intriguing but rarely enticing.

These Things Happen, David Van Tieghem (Warner Brothers)—Music created to accompany Twyla Tharp's dance *Fait Accompli* retains some of its percussive charm on vinyl, but also shows that you really had to be there.

Aura, King Sunny Adé (Island)—The king of African Juju music is back with his most spirited record yet—danceable confections spiced by a Hawaiian steel guitar. Sweetly seductive.

wrote, produced and played virtually all the music on his albums, and one who has managed to integrate Jimi Hendrix psychedelia, Al Green gospel, George Clinton punk-funk, Sly Stone inspiration and Little Richard mannerisms into his own fresh pop format. This new record isn't quite the dance party of his double-disk *1999*, but its rhythms are more surprising and its textures, if anything, more assured. Certain songs, like the cheeky "Computer Blue" and the breathless "I Would Die 4 You," have a way of jangling in your bones long after the phonograph needle has left its groove. Prince's band has also congealed into a tight ensemble, and it's no coincidence that on *Purple Rain*, for the first time, he has given them a name. With typical immodesty, Prince has chosen the sobriquet Prince and the Revolution. By now we should know—he's not kidding.

—MARK ROWLAND

JOHN GOSSAGE/KNOPF

Herself surprised: Diane Arbus, 1967, sitting on a Central Park bench.

BOOKS SENTIMENTALLY DRAWN TO DARK, DISTURBING IMAGES. Diane Arbus killed herself in the summer of 1971; she was found in the empty bath of her Manhattan apartment, her wrists slashed. The legend sprang up that one of her cameras was on a tripod in the bathroom, and that Arbus had taken pictures of herself as she lay dying. Horror, she had once been told, is the meeting place of sex and death.

This legend is mentioned but not confirmed in Patricia Bosworth's **Diane Arbus** (Knopf, $17.95); it is one of several things to which the biographer has not been given access. Most of the people who knew Diane best in her final years did not talk to Ms. Bosworth: her ex-husband; her two daughters; and one of her most significant associates, Marvin Israel. The older daughter, Doon, excused herself to the writer with the wish "that the work speaks for itself." But the Arbus estate would not give permission for any of the photographs to be reprinted in the biography. So the author hopes we have seen some of these cool but disturbing images, just as when Ms. Bosworth wrote about the life of Montgomery Clift a few years ago, she took it for granted that we had seen several Clift films and experienced his special mixture of beauty and anguish. After all, you cannot run a few minutes of movie in the middle of a book.

Some Arbus pictures are famous, if not as well known as movies like *A Place in the Sun* or *From Here to Eternity*. For the last five years of her life, and in the years since 1971, Diane Arbus's confrontations with extremism have crept up on us. You might know the picture of identical twins: pretty, dark-eyed little girls in their best dresses, sweet if it was only one, but sinister in the duplication. Or the many straight-on shots of transvestites, the retarded people from a mental hospital, dwarves, giants, nudists, the wealthy—reptilian in their congealed pleasures—or the drab or lonely, embalmed in the gloom of their otherwise empty rooms. Arbus was, above all, the photographer of those people we would prefer not to study; she was as sentimentally drawn to their challenge as novelist Barbara Cartland is to happy endings.

But this was the material of Arbus's last years. Before prowling the city in search of the nocturnal and deformed, she had done *Vogue*ish fashion photography in partnership with her husband, Allan Arbus. (Indeed, Patricia Bosworth was her model on a few occasions in the 1950s.) As Diane Nemerov, she had married Allan Arbus in 1941 as soon as she was 18 and could override the disapproval of her family, who owned Russeks department store and who generally dispensed more money and fur than warmth and affection.

Deprived as it is of so many key sources, this book leaves many needs unsatisfied: It really needs to be read with the 1972 *Diane Arbus* (Aperture), which is the only published collection of her photographs. Still, the Bosworth book is fascinating as a portrait of a depressive Jewish princess who shed melancholy and inhibition in taking her nearly erotic portraits of people from the dark edges of society.

Arbus does not come across as likable: She was spoiled, selfish, deceitful and manipulative. She was also misguided in encouraging the fallacy that freaks are somehow worthier than ordinary people and that artists are bound to live dangerously. From the biography alone, one could dislike or despise Arbus—all the more reason to have the courage, humor and curiosity of her best pictures to turn to.

Diane Arbus provides a very readable insight into how, in the 1960s, photography became our form of poetry: factual, but romantic; flat and cold, but arousing. There is a way in which Diane Arbus went out into the night with her camera like a self-conscious poet looking to find imagined sex or spiritual solace with ugly strangers. Perhaps a close-up of a dwarf was as intimate as anything else in her life. Photographers supposedly make us look at the world. But first their subjects must look at them. In Arbus's pictures, the people are looking into the camera, at Diane. You can feel the attention she got in the act, and imagine the ways in which she seduced her subjects into trusting and loving her. Diane Arbus pictured the least obviously and most mysteriously "beautiful" people she could find. But her pictures still cry out with desirability.

—DAVID THOMSON

BOOK BRIEFS

The Haight-Ashbury: A History, Charles Perry (Random House/Rolling Stone Press, $16.95)—Nostalgic but cooly observed chronicle of the San Francisco flower-power movement with all its spooky charm and inadvertent tragedy.

Wired, Bob Woodward (Simon & Schuster, $17.95)—The life and death of John Belushi, written by one of the authors of *All the President's Men*. Predictably sleazy and detailed as pop goes the comic.

In God's Name, David A. Yallop (Bantam, $16.95)—Was John Paul I (Pope for 34 days) murdered? A silly, entertaining thriller masquerading as a documentary.

Powerplay, Mary Cunningham, with Fran Schumer (Linden Press, $15.95)—Ready for prime-time soap opera: the confessions and complaints of the woman on the Bendix board.

The Day After World War III, Edward Zuckerman (Viking/Penguin, $18.95)—Don't worry, after a nuclear war the U.S. government intends to forward all of your first-class mail free of charge. That is, *if* you are still alive. Chilling, well-researched investigation of postnuclear strike plans (some of them patently ludicrous) for rebuilding American society.

FILM **SALLY FIELD AND JESSICA LANGE, *COUNTRY* COUSINS.** Hard times in rural America: Farmers are battling the banks as the price of corn and cotton fluctuates downward; strong women dig in and fight back. This is the theme of not one but two movies, set miles and decades apart. Robert Benton's **Places in the Heart** is a stirring tribute to the Texans he knew and heard about as a child, while **Country**, produced by Jessica Lange—herself a child of the Midwest—stars the actress and Sam Shepard in a bleak contemporary fable of small farmers in Iowa. The difference between the two is the difference between Depression and depression. Like the decades they represent, and the movies of those decades, *Places in the Heart* is full-bodied, optimistic and heroic, with a still-vivid sense of possibilities. But by 1983, the institutions have taken over. Farms are pieces of real estate, and *Country* plays out its desolate drama under a cloud of collective impotence.

Waxahachie, Texas, the very same backwater where Robert Duvall got himself baptized and redeemed in *Tender Mercies*, is the setting for Benton's communal story of love and survival in the dark years of the Depression. Sally Field, in the performance of her career, plays Emma, a woman who finds herself widowed and penniless in the space of the movie's five shocking opening minutes. It is 1935, the bank threatens to confiscate her property and send her two children to more prosperous relatives. How she fights to save both is the central story in this multiple-character drama that is a full-throttle emotional powerhouse of a movie.

Aside from Fields—lost one minute, fired up the next, and dominant in both moods—there's Danny Glover as the black worker who comes, at their mutual risk, to help her. John Malkovich, of Broadway and off-Broadway fame, plays a lodger whose blindness allows him to get close to Fields in a touching moment of intimacy. Lindsay Crouse, exquisitely sturdy and feminine, plays Emma's sister, a beautician, whose husband (Ed Harris) is having an anguished affair with their best friend (Amy Madigan).

One of the film's most beautifully expressive moments occurs over a card game, when the triangular situation—and the conflict between different kinds of love—comes to a head. Here, and in so many other economically written scenes, a wealth of meaning is conveyed in a single dramatic gesture or look.

The cast is superb in managing the feat of playing down-home country folk without strain or condescension. They seem to thrive in a context of Southern reality made so concrete, so homey, so full of details bearing the mark of memory rather than research, that *Places* makes all other period films look ersatz. This is a film of uncommon joy, in which the habits of churchgoing, grieving and partying are all imbued with a sense of sacrament and faith that is downright contagious.

WHEREAS IN *PLACES* THE VITALITY of struggle compensates for the pain, in *Country* these factors are reversed. The banks, who have made exorbitant loans to farmers based on peak values and who now want their money back, hold all the cards. Even the moment of triumph, when the farmers ban together to resist and win a government reprieve, is overwhelmed by the preceding gloom.

Working with screenwriter William D. Wittliff and director Richard (*Heartland*) Pearce, Lange has come up with a story that is at least as grim in its downward descent as her anti-Hollywood *Frances*. Even the moments of levity—family squabbles, the children's growing pains—are couched in a sullen, expressionless idiom that is meant to convey the honesty of unsophisticated people. (You know they're laconic when there's a 20-second pause between each utterance.)

Defying media glamour with a vengeance, Lange and Shepard, the sexiest couple on three continents, have drained all the sex appeal out of themselves. They're "real" all right—she with her pink hair curlers, he with his smiling, wordless slouch—but so are any number of interviewees on the seven o'clock news. In straining for documentary authenticity, they've bleached out all the excitement.

There's a fascinating subtheme here: a husband's humiliation at not being able to "save" his property, compounded by his wife's strength and staying power. But Lange and Shepard refer to the conflict rather than dramatize it. It's as if, in an excess of empathy, they, too, were reduced to wan inertia by the farmers' plight.

—MOLLY HASKELL

An Oscar-caliber performance: Sally Field with co-stars in Places in the Heart.

TRI-STAR

DISNEY/TOUCHSTONE

Last tango in Country*: Sexy couple Sam Shepard and Jessica Lange.*

FILM BRIEFS

Top Secret—A patchwork quilt of sight gags, "bad taste" jokes, movie satire and everything-but-the-kitsch-in-sync nonsense from the *Airplane!* trio of writer-directors. Not everything works, but this blend of the Elvis genre and World War II espionage clichés has peaks as well as valleys. And lead Val Kilmer is a dreamboat.

Best Defense—The writers of *American Graffiti* (Willard Huyck and Gloria Katz) fall flat with this adaptation of a hip military boondoggle novel (by Robert Grossbach) that has been tempting Hollywood filmmakers for years. Dudley Moore is miscast and unfunny, while Eddie Murphy is his "strategic guest star," a cynical billing that attempts to cash in on an embarrassingly fleeting appearance.

The Best Deal on New Wheels

IF BUYING A NEW CAR IS ON your agenda this fall, brace yourself for a jolt: These days, auto prices startle even the most avid consumer. And, because of this year's surprising rebound in car sales, prices are less apt to be as negotiable as they were in 1982's Detroit doldrums. Today it costs about as much to buy a new car as your parents spent on their first house. A *used* car now costs as much as a *new* car did the last time you looked.

Expect to pay, on the average, $10,000 for a new-model car—even if the vehicle is one of the popular small "economy" cars. The word "economy" means fuel efficiency, which has proved expensive to engineer. But knowing that the average sticker price is high doesn't mean you should go car shopping prepared to write a blank check. "There are people who'll come in to a dealership and plunk down whatever the asking price is—because they don't know any better," observes Mitch Tenin, an automobile salesman with Precision Volkswagen in Beverly Hills, California. "The first thing to learn is that *every* price is negotiable."

Consider the base price. The dollar amount you see on the sticker is a suggested retail price. It is not what the dealer actually paid; his manufacturer's invoice is likely to be 10 to 15 percent lower than the sticker price. On the popular Japanese models, and on many of the upscale European autos, dealers will often add a premium of several thousand dollars.

This "amended price" is just added profit. The price *you* should aim for is one between the dealer's invoice and the sticker price. If the dealer won't show you his invoice (and many won't), check out an annual volume titled *Consumer Guide* (Signet), which rates most common car models and lists the dealer price, retail price and the realistic, low figure you can hope to pay for a new car.

November is a good time to buy a car. As dealers clear their lots of the leftover 1984 models, they may offer special rebates. Also, since dealers pay interest on the vehicles sitting in their lots, they may apply more pressure on their salespeople to turn over a higher volume. Other buyer's markets are April, when many customers are feeling the pinch of taxes, and mid-summer, when dealers start making room for new models.

If you have several different cars in mind, don't forget to compare not only prices, but anticipated operating costs as well as the cost for insurance. Test drive each model, preferably on roads you drive regularly. Make sure you can reach all dashboard controls easily, that your legs stretch comfortably to the pedals, and that the car doesn't have too many blind spots limiting your vision of the road.

"REMEMBER THAT THE BASE PRICE —the one you see advertised—does not include extras," advises Carol Crandall, sales manager at Santa Monica (California) Mitsubishi, a Japanese car dealer.

Some cars come with an "accessory package" that is not optional but is standard equipment on a certain model, though these same extras *are* options on other versions. One example is Volkswagen's Jetta "GL" (an "L" in the title usually means "luxury"), which comes to the United States equipped with power windows. But power windows are an *option* on other lower- and higher-priced versions of the Jetta. When you go car shopping, remember that accessories can up an automobile's price by as much as 50 percent.

Before you visit a dealership, set a maximum price that you can afford—including tax and license, which may add $1,000 to the cost. If a salesperson is especially eager to sell you a car, even one loaded with options, see if you can talk her or him down to *your* price. If not, says Campbell, "walk out. Unfortunately, buying a car is a game. And the first rule is: Everything is negotiable; and *you* should always walk out on the negotiations the first time."

Certainly there are many unsavory characters in the car business. Barbara Kraft, a college official in Valencia, California, learned that recently when her decade-old Porsche broke down repeatedly and she had to buy a new car quickly. Kraft decided on a Honda CRX, currently one of the most popular cars on the West Coast. Says Kraft: "Dealers jack up the prices like crazy on the CRX. I saw stickers listing prices $2,000 to $3,000 above what these cars are supposed to sell for."

With this knowledge in mind, Kraft called a half-dozen Honda dealerships to see if any were ready to deal with her. She wanted to trade in her Porsche for $2,500. "Finally, I called one place and the woman said, 'Absolutely. We'll take your car as a trade-in,'" recounts Kraft. At the dealership she was offered $2,400, which she accepted. But the saleswoman would not tell Kraft the price of the car she was buying. "She kept saying, 'We'll talk about it later.' She wouldn't tell me the price until I put down a $300 deposit," says Kraft.

In a moment of desperation, Kraft wrote out the check, although she admits: "I never knew the actual price of the car until I sat down with the credit manager. Until then, all she talked about was the price difference between the trade-in and the new car."

To Kraft's chagrin, the asking price turned out to be $9,400—before tax and license. She had been quoted the same price for a larger model with more options at another dealership. "At that point I asked for my check back," says Kraft. She returned to the first dealership and paid $10,600 (including tax and license) for the larger model with air conditioning. Her Porsche traded in for $1,850.

You can avoid Kraft's troubles by not telling the salesperson that your old car is available for a trade-in until after you have hammered out a deal on the new car. Otherwise, you might find both prices jacked up—a high trade-in allowance to offset a high new-car price. It's better to negotiate a separate, lower price for the new vehicle and, if you have to, sell your old car on your own.

If you *really* want a high-demand car like the Honda CRX, "go for a demo," advises Crandall. Car salespeople are given vehicles to drive to and from their homes and to use for test drives at work. Because these cars are sold as "used," the prices are often marked down by several thousand dollars. For example, a Jetta GLI demo model recently fetched $10,400 (including options, tax and license)—$1,200 under the sticker price. But, again, be sure you trust the dealership *and* the salesperson. If you buy a demo, see if you can talk the dealer into giving you an extended warranty—for free.

To determine the reliability of a dealership, check its customer complaint record with the regional office of the car manufacturer. That office will also be able to tell you about any reported defects in the car model you're considering. For more thorough information, check the *Consumer Reports* annual issue on cars, which compares price, test drive reports, repair records and repair cost levels.

Buying a new car can be a frustrating experience. But if you do your homework, you'll probably end up with a car you love, under terms you can live with.

—LAURA MEYERS

PLAYGIRL'S Men Were Never So HOT

Cheers to a great morning with your favorite hunk. Coffee and tea have never tasted so good! PLAYGIRL'S *signature mugs made of stoneware. Each mug $4.95 or set of four $18.00. Take your pick and make your coffee break an experience.*

My Cup Runneth Over #MO

Ready And Willing #MW

It's What's Up Front That Counts #MC

I Like It Hot #MH

Seeing Is Believing #MB

I'm Good #MG

SEND TO: PLAYGIRL PRESS P.O. BOX 3577 Sunnyvale, CA 94088-3577

QTY	ITEM #	PRICE	TOTAL
	MG	$4.95	
	MH	$4.95	
	MO	$4.95	
	MB	$4.95	
	MW	$4.95	
	MU	$4.95	
	M4	$18.00	
	Sub Total		
	Ca. Res. add 6½% tax		
	S/H $2.50		
	Set of 4 $3.50		
	TOTAL AMOUNT		

#M4 Please check the 4 mugs desired.

Please allow 6 weeks for delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT # _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PAID BY: CHECK M.O. VISA MC

CARD # _____ EXP. DATE _____

SIGNATURE (required if charging) PG11M

For retail/wholesale inquiries: Topco Sales Inc. 818-364-9263 outside Calif. 800-468-0014

GOSSIP

BY BETTE NOIRE

Clint Eastwood to Bill Murray: Way to Go, Guy, You're Great!

YOU SAY YOUR HOBBY IS RUBBER-necking celebrities? Mine, too. But did you know that celebrities have hobbies, too? In their spare time, they're artists.

Guy Garcia, "People" page writer for *Time* magazine, recently organized an exhibition of art works by celebrities at a Manhattan disco called Kamikaze.

ORION/SID BALDWIN

Sean Penn & Hutton: Falcon and Snowman.

On display were ink drawings by such extraordinary people as **Timothy Hutton** and **Matt Dillon** (priced at $200 each). **Randy Jones**—latterly of **The Village People**—showed off his environmental sculptures tagged for a nifty $7,500. There were also still lifes and landscapes by crooner **Tony Bennett**, and "surrealist" paintings for $3,000 each by jokester **Martin Mull**.

Shaggy guitarist **Ron Wood** of the **Rolling Stones** exhibited his woodcuts and watercolor portraits of such pals as **Mick Jagger**, **Keith Richards**, **Chuck Berry** and the late **John Belushi**—none for sale. Another pop-rock legend on the distaff side, **Joni Mitchell**, was more willing to part with her canvases—for a mere $5,000. Uh, major credit cards accepted.

TIDDLY BITS: THE LONG-AWAITED **Bruce Springsteen** video of "Dancing in the Dark," filmed in Minnesota on the opening leg of the feverish summer tour, was directed by none other than Hollywood big-leaguer **Brian De Palma**, helmsman of *Carrie*, *Scarface* and many others. ... New World Pictures, a low-budget outfit, will make a movie out of **Cyndi Lauper**'s bouncy hit "Girls Just Want to Have Fun," but don't expect to hear Cyndi's version on the sound track. She had nothing to do with the sale of the film rights, and she's not at all happy about it, either. ... Dynastic **Linda Evans**, who was paid $750,000 for her last commercial blurb for a certain soft drink, has now raised her asking price to $1 million. Nice work if she can get it.

LOVE IS IN THE AIR: **TIM MATHESON** and (gulp) **Twiggy**; **Mickey Rourke** and (double-gulp) **Tatum O'Neal**; **Alana Stewart** (**Rod**'s carefree ex) and *On Golden Pond* playwright **Ernest Thompson**; free spirit **Nastassja Kinski** and Greek thespian **Yorgo Voyagis** (*not* the father of her child).

When **Diane Sawyer** met **Warren Beatty** at the Democratic convention in San Francisco, it was, shall we say, "friendship at first sight." Quickly they became more than just friends. After all, they do have Southern roots in common, even if beautiful Beatty was a **McGovern** backer in 1972 and Ms. Sawyer earned her stripes in the **Nixon** White House. It may only be coincidental that Diane disappeared from the *CBS Morning News* airwaves for several weeks afterward. Then again, it may not.

Persistent Rumors of Impending Nuptials: **Billy Joel** and **Christie Brinkley**; **Kathleen Turner** and realtor **Jay Weiss**; **Teri Garr** and longtime companion **Dr. David Kipper**; **Robert Guillaume**, TV's *Benson*, and CBS-TV producer **Donna Brown**; unpredictable **Andy Gibb** and predictable **Judy Landers.**

WHAT KIND OF ACTING DOES A tight-lipped star like **Clint Eastwood** admire? Bet you can't guess!

"I'll give you an example of the kind of acting I admire: **Bill Murray** in *Ghostbusters*. He's in a totally ridiculous series of situations

Off-guard: Dirty Harry and Sondra Locke.

in that movie, but he plays every scene as if he really believes it. He never feels rehearsed. He makes it interesting every time. That's the best compliment you can give an actor."

Other favorite performances cited by the eclectic Eastwood, a man who takes his profession seriously, are **Oskar Werner** in *The Last Ten Days*, **Albert Finney** in *Saturday Night and Sunday Morning*, **Maggie Smith** in *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*, **Montgomery Clift** in *The Searchers*, and the first half of *Sergeant York* with **Gary Cooper**.

"On the other hand," continues Eastwood in a rare interview, "the kind of acting I do *not* like is something like *Frances*, last year, with some of the most overt overacting known to mankind. They were out of control in that movie; it's the kind of thing you get nominated for. Emotional gymnastics."

Well, **Jessica Lange** is probably not a big *Dirty Harry* fan, either.

ORION/DAVE FRIEDMAN

Wilder about you: Gene and Gilda Radner.

MY, HOW TIME FLIES: **GILDA RADNER** is now 38 and living in bliss with **Gene Wilder** in Stamford, Connecticut. They co-starred together in *Hanky Panky* in 1982, and she did a cameo for him in this year's *The Woman in Red.*

The former Roseanne Roseannadanna says she will do no more television, never—at least not a series. The passage of time, falling in love, and events like John Belushi's death have given her a restored sense of self. She may appear in more movies, but right now there is nothing on the burner.

"I thought I had to have a job in order to have any self," she explained in an interview. "And now I've found, over the last two years, that I don't have to."

So what is she up to? She's working on a book—but not a book like the funny *Hey, Get Back to Work!* that Roseanne Roseannadanna coauthored in 1983. This one will be—are you ready?—short stories and poetry. See, I told you celebrities are artists in their spare time.

WINDWARD

HARRY LANGDON

CLOSE-UP: IRENE CARA

IRENE CARA LOOKED LIKE SOMEthing the cat might have dragged in. If, that is, the cat likes his women young, self-assured and—yes, even after just crawling out of bed, even after only a few hours' sleep—beautiful. She's still wearing earrings from the night before, and they dangle from her ears like miniature chandeliers. Her hair, black and thick, shows streaks of gray in a mass of tangled strands. She reaches for a cup of coffee, the mass of hair cascades over her and she pushes it back; the tinted sunglasses creep to the end of her nose and she pushes them back, draws the blue bathrobe closer to her and curls up in the hotel armchair. It's hard to see her eyes through the glasses, but you know they're dark, like her hair, like her legs and arms that peek out from under the robe. She sits, balancing coffee and conversation because that's the show-biz life. And this 25-year-old veteran has been balancing that life for almost 20 years.

Despite growing up in a South Bronx neighborhood that she describes as "pretty nightmarish," Cuban-Puerto Rican Cara was a child star on New York-Spanish language TV. She made her Broadway debut at the advanced age of eight. But she is probably best known for her voice and her megahits: "Fame," "Breakdance," "Why Me" and "Flashdance . . . What a Feeling," which earned her an Oscar. This December, she plays opposite Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood in *Kansas City Blues*.

PLAYGIRL: *Are you comfortable with yourself?*

CARA: Much more so than I used to be. I was always afraid that I wasn't a good person. But I am a good person, a giving person.

PLAYGIRL: *Are you attracted to a certain type of man?*

CARA: Unfortunately, yes. The worst possible type—musicians (*laughs*). Actually, I like very masculine men.

PLAYGIRL: *Men who border on macho?*

CARA: Yeah. But I don't mean macho without intelligence. I like them to show their masculinity, to have some sense of security about themselves.

PLAYGIRL: *Is a good man really hard to find?*

CARA: It's real hard. All the potential mates, if you will, are either taken or at a point where they don't want a relationship. They still flirt, though, they still ask me out, but it seems you always have to deal with men—especially musicians—on *their* terms, which doesn't leave a person much choice. Most of the time it's take 'em or leave 'em. And I leave 'em, which is why I'm either alone or have been celibate.

PLAYGIRL: *You know, nobody is going to believe that Irene Cara is celibate. A lot of people assume you've got it made.*

CARA: Me? No, do they really think that? I guess that's how it looks. But my life, basically, has been a lot of hard work and constantly having to improve and fulfill expectations. —*Bernadette Fay*

IF YOU'VE BEEN CAPTIVATED BY **Billy Idol**'s sensuous music, then you may also have been disappointed by the sexist imagery of his videos—the leather chains, suggestions of bondage and sexual violence that lace "Eyes Without a Face" or the album cover of *White Wedding*, with its bleeding bride.

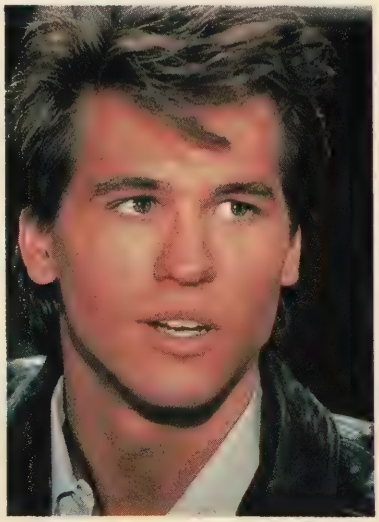
Mr. Idol, trying hard to be a good idol, pleads that he has been misunderstood, and that, after all, he is still a beginner at this sort of thing.

"People misconstrued *White Wedding*," says the sexy rock star. "The song was about men's cruelty to women, and how belief in a convention such as marriage can be a form of bondage."

"I'm not antiwoman at all. That's what kills me. I can't believe it that anyone would think that.

"That's the problem with music videos. People take them too literally. I get worried about trying to find a level that's not pornography, but is passionate, wild sex," he continued.

"People forget that I'm not a filmmaker. It's like amateur hour up there. I'm learning like everyone else. I want people to know that I'm still naive and still learning."



Valley high: Val Kilmer scores in Top Secret.

PARAMOUNT

STEPHEN VAUGHAN

"Brainy" Stone: Wooed by Selleck on TV.

UP-AND-COMERS: BRAINY (HER PUBlicist says she has a genius IQ) **Sharon Stone**, who co-starred with **Ryan O'Neal** in *Irreconcilable Differences*, plays the romantic interest of **Tom Selleck** in the two-hour season opener of *Magnum P.I.*, but Tom still says no to a regular female on the show. . . . Who is **Gary Cole**, and why will you be hearing a lot about him in the future? The relatively unknown Chicagoan beat out the competition for the leading role in *Fatal Vision*, the sure to be talked about made-for-TV movie based on **Joe McGinniss**'s 1983 best-seller about **Dr. Jeffrey MacDonald**, the Green Beret officer convicted of murdering his wife and two daughters.

VALLEY BOY: **Val Kilmer**, last seen in our pages as the latest lover of **Cher**, soared on his own this past summer as the lead of the nutsy comedy *Top Secret*, in which he did a mean Elvis imitation. What is his own background?

The hip-swiveling Kilmer is actually a drama graduate of the prestigious Juilliard School in New York City (though he grew up in the San Fernando Valley in California). At one point, he, **Sean Penn** and **Kevin Bacon** were starring together in the off-Broadway play *Slab Boys*. Up for the same roles in subsequent films, Kilmer lost out to Bacon for *Footloose* and to Penn for *Racing with the Moon*. Now the offers are streaming in, but Kilmer, a thoughtful sort despite his James Dean looks, avers that he is not interested in "fluff."

"It's hard to figure out what you can do and still keep sane," says the 24-year-old. "I don't have an answer, except to live the life that I want and hope that the work coincides. If it doesn't, I may not work much." ■

BY MARK ROWLAND

MICHAEL JACKSON

Sweet and Sexy, He's Pop's Greatest Thriller

He's the most successful pop artist in history, and he sets the stage afire with stunning displays of sexual energy. Yet he still lives with Mom and owns a pet llama named Louie.

He is undoubtedly the biggest star in the history of pop music who still lives at home with his mother. His dancing has earned kudos from Fred Astaire, his stage presence enticed film offers from Steven Spielberg. He can't read music. He has almost single-handedly rejuvenated the youth fashion industry, inspiring demands for such ornate signature props as red leather jackets, marching band costumes and, of course, single white sequined gloves—yet in his private life, his taste runs to conservative sweaters, slacks and penny loafers. His music is imbued with a buoyant, optimistic spirit. Singing, he says, "is how I get across all my deepest feelings to the people I love." Yet he's a devout member of the Jehovah's Witness, a dour religion that prophesies the imminent demise of the material world. His most recent solo album, *Thriller*, has sold about 30 million copies so far and ranks as the most popular album of all time. The second biggest seller of the last five years is *Off the Wall*, Michael's first solo album, which has sold some 10 million copies. Both records are dedicated to his mother.

MARK ROWLAND is associate editor of Musician *magazine and author of* The Michael Jackson Trivia Book *(Dell, 1984).*

"Never forget to thank God for your talent."
—Ed Sullivan to Michael Jackson, 1970

Michael Jackson has become the biggest pop phenomenon since Beatlemania stormed the world during the 1960s. Before that, one has to go back to Elvis Presley, or perhaps Frank Sinatra, to find another performer so capable of alchemizing talent, looks and charisma into a recipe for mass hysteria. Unlike these artistic forebearers, though, Michael did not suddenly appear, Houdini-like, on an unsuspecting public. Along with his brothers, he has been in the spotlight for nearly two decades, having begun his professional career at the age of six.

Yet until quite recently, the media pretty much ignored him. And not just the establishment press, either; as late as 1979, *Rolling Stone* turned down an interview with Michael because they didn't consider his appeal strong enough to warrant a cover story. At that point the Jacksons had already sold about 90 million records—excepting the Beatles, more than any other group in history. Would a white singer have been similarly overlooked? If Michael keeps the press at arm's length these days, it may not just be because he's shy.

Michael, now 26, grew up in Gary, Indiana, the seventh of nine children by Joseph Jackson, a crane operator and former R&B guitar player (his band was called the Falcons), and his wife, Katherine. Located about 60 miles east of Chicago as the soot flies, Gary has always been a gritty factory town. It was even named after a former chairman of the board of U.S. Steel, and in the fifties, when steel was still the bedrock of the U.S. economy, the town was about as pretty as a smudgepot. It did boast a lively night life, however (Chicagoans dubbed Gary "Sin City"), and so music provided one of the few outlets—financial or creative—for an aspiring native.

Marlon, 27, Michael's next oldest brother, recalled the Jackson 5's origins: "One day our television broke down and the guy was late fixing it, so we started singing country and western around the house with our mom." Older brother Tito, 31, had taken to fooling around with his father's old guitar, and eventually, said Michael, "we would all start singing to his playing. We would sing old songs like "Cotton Fields" and some old Ray

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOGRAPHS BY DINO SAFARI

With sequins sparkling, the brothers Jackson—Tito, Marlon, Michael, Randy and Jermaine—set off their "Victory" tour.

Triumph, mystery and magic—Michael's magnetic moods bring cheers from the back rows of the bleachers at the kick-off Kansas City concert.

Charles and James Brown stuff."

Jackie, Tito, Jermaine, Michael and Marlon were soon organized into a group and immersed in daily practice sessions to hone their vocal harmonies and group choreography. A baseball field lay behind the Jacksons' house, but for all the attention the brothers paid to it, the diamond might as well have been on Mars.

"Kids would tease us because we would be rehearsing all the time," Michael once recalled. "We'd hear the roar of the crowd and see kids eating popcorn and this would get us mad, inside rehearsing. But," he added, with artful understatement, "eventually it all paid off."

There was never much doubt which particular Jackson would sing lead. Michael was expertly mimicking Jermaine's vocal inflections at the age of two, and in kindergarten had wowed his classmates with a soaring rendition of "Climb Every Mountain." Besides, he was young, charming and cute and enjoyed being in the spotlight.

"Michael is quiet now," notes Katherine Jackson, "but when he was younger, he wasn't." Michael himself says he still feels so comfortable on stage, "I could sleep there."

The Jackson 5's first gig was at a dive in Gary called Mr. Lucky's. They made $5. Soon they were traveling around in a family VW bus to outposts as far flung as Phoenix and New York's Apollo Theatre, where they won a rugged amateur-night competition on their first try. It was there that Michael first saw James Brown and Jackie Wilson, whose sweating, all-stops-out yet highly syncopated styles would later greatly influence his own. The Jacksons sang cover versions of Motown hits and contemporary R&B. On Joe Tex's "Skinny Legs and All," Michael would often wander into the crowd and lift up some of the women's skirts, a routine for which he now expresses embarrassment and remorse.

Back in Gary, the band cut a couple of singles for a local label, and word of their talent reached Motown. After an audition at Berry Gordy's mansion in 1968, the group was signed to the label and immediately flown to Los Angeles. Most of the family was housed with Gordy himself while others, including Michael, lived with Diana Ross.

"She's my best friend—always."
—Michael on Diana Ross

Michael and Diana have always been extremely close; since Michael's cosmetic surgery (he admits having a nose job) they even look a bit alike. Michael once described her as his "mother-lover-friend," and on a separate occasion named her as the one woman he'd like to marry. However, he has never publicly discussed their relationship in detail. As an artist, Michael has absorbed lessons from a myriad of sources, but it was Diana who showed him how to be a star.

Back in the sixties, Berry Gordy had successfully sold the Motown sound to a white, record-buying public. But by the decade's end he'd set his sights on bigger game—TV, films, Las Vegas. To crack these sanctums of American entertainment, he needed performers of sufficient elegance, charm and poise to match their talent; and in that regard Ross, a savvy street kid who had worked her way through high school as a dishwasher and begun her tenure at Motown as a secretary, turned out to be Gordy's greatest success.

Gordy was already in the process of relocating to Los Angeles when the Jacksons arrived on the scene. They couldn't have been more made to order—natural entertainers, a handsome and wholesome family that worked hard, wanted success, and was willing to work even harder to get it. During their first year in Los Angeles, Michael and his brothers never saw the inside of a recording studio. Instead, they spent their time being coached in show-biz style (in Detroit, Gordy ran a similar "charm school" for Motown singers). Meanwhile, the label's songwriters tailored their music to help showcase the Jackson 5's ingenuous appeal and came up with a series of blockbuster singles exploiting Michael's adorable tenor without making it ever sound too cute or sticky sweet. The group scored four number-one hits in a year's time between 1969 and 1970 ("I Want You Back," "ABC," "The Love You Save," and their all-time smash, "I'll Be There"). But at year's end, they weren't nominated for a single Grammy award, not even as best new group, snubbed in favor of such luminous talents as the Partridge Family.

Although Michael didn't record any of his own songs until the 1978 *Destiny* album, his professional attitude was always unusually mature. Freddy Perren, who co-wrote "I Want You Back" and "ABC," observed: "There is a certain talent that goes with songwriting, and I could see he had it. . . . I never saw any songs that he wrote, but I always knew he could." Walter Scharf, the Oscar-winning composer who co-wrote the theme song for the 1972 movie *Ben*, which Michael sang, remembers the 13-year-old prodigy as "meticulous about everything, almost to a fault. Very disciplined. I think it's marvelous to be like that at that age—to have that kind of knowledge and feeling toward your work."

Marvelous from an adult's point of view, perhaps. But intense artistic involvement may have cost Michael in the arena of his private life, where he seems much younger. It's a schism that has only deepened with time.

Together again for the last time, the Jacksons say farewell to family touring.

"In some ways Michael reminds me of the walking wounded. He's an extremely fragile person." ***—Jane Fonda***

He has likened his existence to living "like an animal in a cage." He loves his public, but guards his privacy closely—can you blame him? He's never really had a chance to be around many ordinary people.

In an episode that is emblematic of his career, Michael and his brothers once attended public school in Los Angeles—for a week. "We'd be in our class and a bunch of fans would break into the classroom; or we'd come out and there would be a bunch waiting to take pictures," he has said. "One week! That was all we could take."

A decade before Michaelmania, there was Jacksonmania. One prominent pop magazine, *Right On!*, put the Jacksons on its cover every week for two years. On the group's first trip to England in 1972, they were mobbed at the airport by five thousand fans. A record-signing party at a Memphis record store drew *ten* thousand. There was never a time beyond the age of 11 that Michael Jackson could get lost in a crowd.

Today, he still lives at home. But that's not unusual, considering how none of the nine Jackson children moved out of the house before marriage, and how all the other sons still live within a few miles of each other. The family compound is a Tudor-style mansion, purchased from the estate of Clark Gable and located in the L.A.-valley suburb of Encino. Michael often spends time in his video room, where he shares his fondness for cartoons and Chaplin movies with friends, and in a mirrorless dance room, where he practices to the point of exhaustion. "The thing that touches me [about dancing] is very special," he has commented. "It's a message I have to tell. I start crying and the pain is wonderful. It's amazing."

He is a strict vegetarian, and in fact eats so little that any consumptive display is considered more or less an event. He says he's never tried any drugs, not even marijuana, but allows that he'll sip champagne. He is fond of exotic animals and owns a pet llama named Louie; a pair of fawns named Prince and Princess; Mr. Tibbs, the ram; a boa constrictor named Muscles, whose diet, occasionally supplied by Michael, consists of one live rat per week ("Muscles," also the name of a hit song Michael wrote for Diana Ross, is not about a snake except, perhaps, metaphorically); a pair of black and white swans; and a giant Rhea, the world's second largest species of bird after the condor. He relaxes by swimming in the family pool, which is distinguished at one end by a wall adorned with a mosaic of a parrot. He owns, and occasionally drives, a Rolls Royce Silver Shadow. The Jacksons' living room contains several originals by Michael's favorite artist, Andy Warhol.

Among his friends, he can lay claim to a variety of stars of such startling variety they seem to have been put together by a stylist—Paul McCartney, Fred Astaire, Steven Spielberg, Liza Minnelli. While on the set of *On Golden Pond*, he befriended Jane Fonda, her father Henry, and Katharine Hepburn; the latter was so taken with Michael, she later attended a Jackson performance at Madison Square Garden (her first and last rock concert). Admirers of his dancing include such pros as Gene Kelly and Bob Fosse. Following Michael's eye-popping performance at the Motown 25th anniversary TV special, he received a congratulatory call from Astaire (who once confessed his favorite show was *Soul Train*). "He's a wonderful mover," Astaire later enthused. "It's just great to watch."

Michael has a great love of—and affinity for—fantasy. His favorite book is *Peter Pan*. He's such a favored and frequent guest at Disneyland and at Florida's Disney World that the latter establishment recently constructed a Michael Jackson suite for his enjoyment when he deigns to visit—and otherwise available to the public at $560 a day. The suite houses a trophy room for Michael's awards, including the eight 1983 Grammys from *Thriller*. Back home, Michael is constructing a facsimile of the Disneyland ride Pirates of the Caribbean; he has even hired the same Disney engineer to oversee the design.

"I've always been totally crazy about children," Michael has declared. "I feel that they are all little geniuses and have a secret of their own, a secret they cannot always express." Perhaps he sees in them the same quality of innocence and esprit he tries to nurture within himself, and which is invariably lost as children of a less cloistered existence grow older. He gives money to children's charities and offered a special dedication on *Off The Wall* to "the year of the child." Once, after a show in Trinidad, he even showed up at a local school and took the class out to the beach. His most visible companion at the moment is eight-year-old Emmanuel Lewis of TV's *Webster* series, whom Michael calls his "little inspiration." For both the Grammy and American Music Award ceremonies, Lewis accompanied Michael and his date, model Brooke Shields.

"I'm sure we have plenty of fans who are gay, and that doesn't bother me in the slightest, but I am not gay. You can print that." ***—Michael Jackson***

His love life—or apparent lack thereof—is a rich source of rumor, conjecture and innuendo. Plastic surgery has given his features a more delicate cast; his manner is gentle and fey, his voice a near falsetto, and, of course, he's a singer and dancer with a bent for theatrical flamboyance—all of which helps buttress the claims of those who reckon sexual persuasions by stereotype. That's ironic, too, because many of Michael's own views on lifestyle sound like they might have been ghostwritten by the Moral Majority. He doesn't believe in sex before marriage, opposes illegal drug use of any kind, dresses like a Young Republican (offstage, anyway) and combines dedication to work with a shrewd business sense. Possibly, he acts out his libidinous drives so ferociously onstage that he simply isn't moved to consummate them

(Continued on page 103)

LOSE WEIGHT-STAY HEALTHY

THE NATURAL HERB WAY. . .and earn $200.00 doing it*

Let natural herbs help you lose weight while providing a healthy nutritional program that can be enjoyed by the entire family.

SAFE POSITIVE WEIGHT & INCH LOSS

The Herbalway Group has created a pleasant, easy way to help you lose weight and embark on a healthy, nutritional program at the same time. The formula consists of a delicious balanced herbal "shake", plus additional herb-based tablets and capsules and the vitamins and minerals you need to stay healthy. Several tested and proven plans allow you to **set your own weight loss pace** without the inherent dangers of drug-based formulas.

HERE'S WHAT HERBALWAY HAS DONE FOR OTHERS

- Lost 10, 30, 50 or more pounds fast while actually increasing the intake of vitamins and minerals necessary for a healthy body.
- Lost unwanted inches from hips, thighs, buttock, waistline.
- Kept lost weight off. . .naturally. The Herbalway method curbs appetite nature's way.
- Continued to enjoy their favorite foods. Herbalway offers natural weight loss without unreasonable fasting.
- Enjoyed living. . .the Herbalway formula supplies natural energy.
- Trim figure. . .wear clothes they only dreamed of wearing.
- Looked and felt better. . .improved confidence and self-respect.

THE HERBALWAY METHOD WORKS SAFELY AND EFFECTIVELY, PROVEN BY PEOPLE JUST LIKE YOU

Note these recent letters:

Mr. B. Park, Chicago, IL
"I've been using the Herbalway product for 2 weeks and already lost 15 pounds. I lost three inches off my waist and I feel great!"

Mr. J. Kroeker, Hazel Crest, IL
"I'm a crosscountry truck driver. I started taking Herbalway Formula 5 for more energy and to help me stay awake longer. One of my wife's friends recommended it but I really didn't think it would work for me. Looks like I was wrong. It does work, and it works better than any of the other methods I've tried in the past. I've started on the complete program. I'm no longer constipated. Through my recommendations I have five grateful friends using Herbalway now."

Mrs. G. Gardner, Chicago, IL
"After trying every product on the market I can honestly say that the Herbalway natural herb products are extremely effective. I've lost over 20 lbs. and a total of 11¼ inches, and lowered my blood pressure too. I've strongly recommended Herbalway to all my friends."

Mrs. Phillip, Omaha, NE
"My five year old boy has always been sickly. I took him to doctor after doctor but nothing helped him at all. A friend suggested trying Herbalway. I did, and since then I've seen a major change in Timmy's health. I will write again to let you know how it's going. Thanks a million from both of us."

***Note. The Herbalway Group will pay $200.00 for weight loss and product testimonials accepted for future advertising programs. If interested, contact us at the toll free number listed below for more information.**

SPECIAL 25% DISCOUNT; MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

We're so confident you'll find the Herbalway method **works**, we're offering a **25%** inducement to the readers of this advertisement to try our product. IF YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED, return the unused portion. We'll refund the total amount you paid. . .no questions asked.

HOW TO ORDER

Herbalway products are not available in retail stores. All products are sold and shipped directly to users from our distribution facilities in Hammond, Indiana. Your order will be shipped within 2 - 5 days after receipt. . .NO WAITING.

Herbalway offers a CONCERNED consulting service to help you start your Nutrition/Weight Loss program properly. Simply call 1-800 647 0792 (Indiana residents call 1-219 931 7821) for this free service.

Complete and mail to: **Herbalway, Inc.**
6721 Calumet Ave. Suite 211
Hammond, IN 46324

YES, show me how to lose weight FAST and feel great naturally with Herbalway. . .without the use of harmful drugs.

THE HERBALWAY PROGRAM (Check one):

_____ 30 day supply at $29.95 less special discount, **you pay only $22.46.**

_____ 30 day supply for 2 at $59.90 less special discount, **you pay only $44.92**

RUSH MY HERBALWAY PRODUCTS TO:

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Telephone _____ Order Date

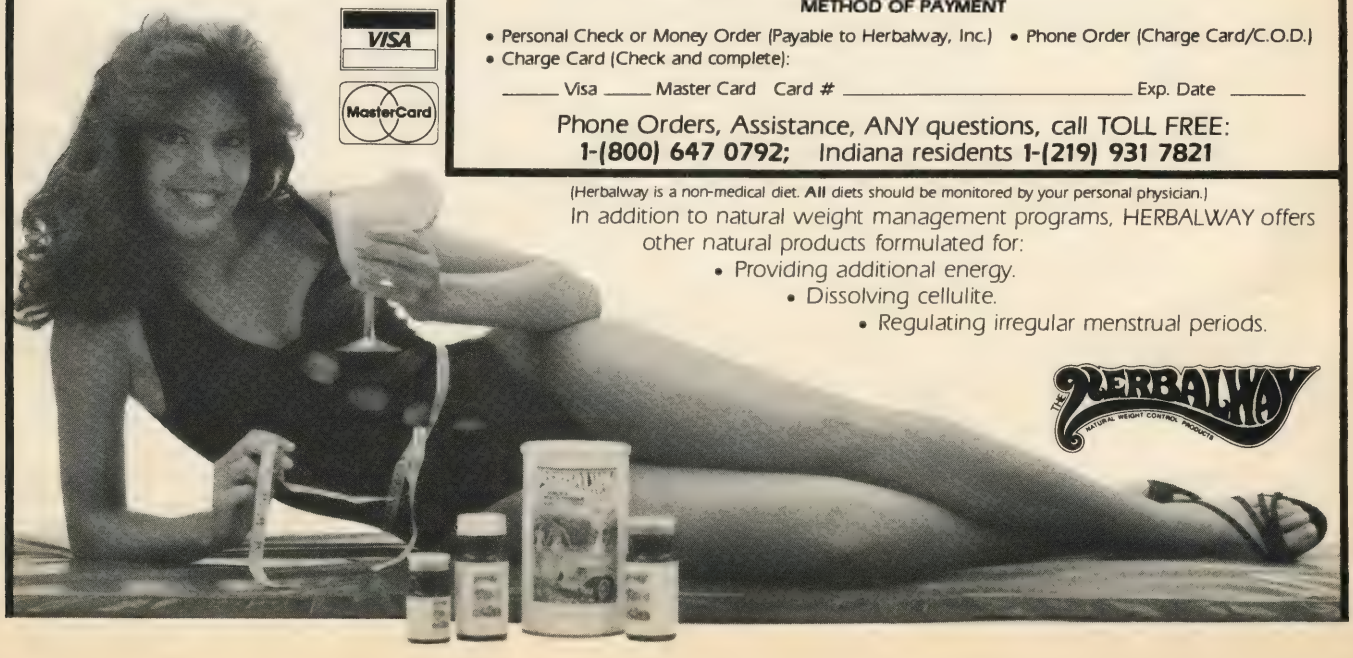
Offer subject to change without notice. Void where prohibited by law.

METHOD OF PAYMENT

- Personal Check or Money Order (Payable to Herbalway, Inc.)
- Phone Order (Charge Card/C.O.D.)
- Charge Card (Check and complete):

_____ Visa _____ Master Card Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Phone Orders, Assistance, ANY questions, call TOLL FREE:
1-(800) 647 0792; Indiana residents **1-(219) 931 7821**



(Herbalway is a non-medical diet. **All** diets should be monitored by your personal physician.)

In addition to natural weight management programs, HERBALWAY offers other natural products formulated for:

- Providing additional energy.
- Dissolving cellulite.
- Regulating irregular menstrual periods.

THE HERBALWAY
NATURAL WEIGHT CONTROL PRODUCTS

BY SHERRY SUIB COHEN

QUIZ

Have *You* Come a Long Way, Baby?

IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT HAS BEEN MISUNDERstood, it's the word *feminism*. People say they're feminists—and they're really not. Other people say they hate feminists, yet in reality *they* may be the best examples of feminism. Do you have a clear idea of this movement that truly changed the world, was influential in the history-making selection of a woman vice-presidential candidate, and has made differences in the lives of both men and women today?

NOTE: The idea of this quiz is not to separate bad guys from good guys. Your opinion is not to be *judged* here, just clarified. What you should find out is whether you are a true feminist or whether you don't buy feminism at all.

Circle one response for each question.

1 *A woman's place is:*
a) everyplace.
b) in the house.
c) in the White House.
d) in the Senate.

2 *Power is:*
a) a masculine attribute.
b) a function of physical strength.
c) something women should participate in but not talk about so damn much.
d) sexless.

3 *To be a strong woman at the top of your profession:*
a) you have to have balls.
b) you will undoubtedly have to pay a price.
c) you have to want it very much—that's the prime consideration.
d) you have to forget about being all things to all members of your family.
e) you have to be less feminine.

4 *Sensitivity and nurturing are:*
a) feminine traits.
b) masculine traits.
c) a California law firm (the largest).
d) learned.

5 *I would like more power to:*
a) squash him.
b) perfect my tennis serve.
c) get money.
d) get the upper hand in sex.
e) satisfy my needs.
f) rule the planet.

6 *Some guy keeps kicking the back of your seat during a movie and explaining every nuance to his date—loudly. You:*
a) change seats.
b) endure it.
c) call the usher or manager.
d) tell him to stop.
e) ask him to stop.

7 *Feminism could mean coed bathrooms in public places.*
a) So what?
b) Disgusting.
c) No, it certainly could not.
d) Good. Beats singles bars for meeting men.

8 *Phyllis Schlafly:*
a) is a kind of fruit fly.
b) is right.
c) secretly works for *Ms.* magazine.
d) *is* what she stands for.
e) is *not* what she stands for.
f) should be vice-president—or president.

9 *I consider myself a feminist:*
a) because I want the same things for myself or my daughter that my lover, husband or son enjoys.
b) because I am a lesbian.
c) because I really want the upper hand over men.
d) but I still believe women are intrinsically the weaker sex, and they ought to act soft and feminine—not tough as nails.
e) but what do I know?

10 *Basically, I feel that a woman who is wildly motivated to succeed professionally:*
a) can't find a terrific boyfriend or husband.
b) is a product of her upbringing and her present society.
c) is missing something in life and is trying to replace it.
d) has the best kind of strong male tendencies.
e) is probably aggressive and free-spirited in the bedroom.

CHRISTOPHER TURNER

11 *Nice women finish last in the feminist game.*
a) True.
b) An ugly rumor.

12 *Intelligent feminists know (in their heart of hearts):*
a) that you can't have it all.
b) that feminism means the end of the family structure.
c) that a part-time mother cheats her kids.
d) that the "sisters" do some awfully peculiar things to each other in those support groups they're always talking about.

13 *Housewives and husbands can be the strongest feminists.*
a) A contradiction.
b) True.

14 *Regarding alimony in a divorce situation:*
a) A woman should no longer expect financial support from a man who is no longer her husband.
b) If a woman has access to sufficient funds or income of her own, her ex-husband should not be required to support her for the rest of his life.
c) If a woman has spent her married life caring for a man and their children, he should be required to pay full alimony for the rest of their lives, even if she has her own sufficient income.

15 *Most feminists are:*
a) interested in equal opportunity.
b) interested in wrecking the home as we know it today.
c) gay.
d) ugly.
e) women who work outside the home.

16 *Women who are full-time career women should:*
a) be ashamed of themselves. Who's taking care of Seymour?
b) have to prove they need equal pay to support their family. It's a shame to take money away from a man who *does* have a family to support and give it to a woman who has only herself to provide for or who has a husband to support her.
c) get more pay than men to make up for the years of slave wages.
d) get what they deserve.

ANSWERS AND ANALYSIS

Give yourself the number of points shown for each response given, then add up the numbers and see how you did. There are no *wrong* answers: You either are or are not a feminist.

(Continued on page 24)

The "European Plan" you've heard about, read about, wanted to find out about!

THE TANNING PILL™

Now you can have a handsome natural-looking tan without the sun.

You know how much better you look with a tan . . . and you've always wanted a healthy looking tan that lasts all year round without harmful rays from the sun. Friends compliment you on how healthy and relaxed you look. Men and women are drawn to your athletic appearance. Strangers envy you, wondering how you have the time and money to vacation while everyone else is pale.

But you have to pay a high price to get a tan from the sun (or in a "tanning salon"): your skin will age faster, and you may increase your chances of getting skin cancer!

Now you can have a perfect tan without aging your skin or risking your health. Just do what millions of Europeans do. Use The Tanning Pill™. They take two 30 mg. tablets, twice a day, to produce an absolutely safe, deep, golden tan. They maintain their tans with two tablets daily.

Startle, Impress Your Friends . . .

Use The Tanning Pill for 14 days, and your friends will think you just came back from the French Riviera! The tan you get is golden bronze, the kind you see on top magazine models.

Since it comes from **inside** your body, your tan will be deep and even all over. No one will be able to tell you got your tan from The Tanning Pill. And if you can keep a secret, no one will ever know.

If You Think You're Too Light-Skinned to Tan . . .

If you're the type who always "burns" instead of tanning, The Tanning Pill is probably the answer for you. Since it works by actually changing the color of your skin, the beautiful golden tan you get does **not** depend on your body's natural reaction to the sun.

So, if you've always gotten red instead of golden bronze, try The Tanning Pill . . . at our risk (see the guarantee, below).

Better Than Safe . . . It's Actually Good For You! . . .

The active ingredient in The Tanning Pill is canthaxanthin. This substance is used extensively in the foods you eat and is approved by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration as a food coloring. It is widely used by millions in Europe and Canada to get a beautiful tan without the sun, and is approved for that purpose by the European and Canadian equivalents of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

But there's more. Read what internationally known life extension specialists Durk Pearson and Sandy Shaw say about canthaxanthin in their book **Life Extension** (Warner Books, 1982):

> What do you do if you want a suntan but don't want UV [Ultra-violet] damage to your skin? One solution we've found is to take canthaxanthin . . . Canthaxanthin, taken over a period of time, will yield a beautiful bronze color to the skin that looks like a suntan. This approach to a "sun" tan is much safer than the use of either the real sun or a UV-A tanning booth (Pgs. 97-98)

And more:

> "Mr. Smith"says that there was a 'real dramatic' effect when he used canthaxanthin...He began using about 120 milligrams of canthaxanthin per day [equivalent to 4 tablets of the Tanning Pill] then went to the same dose every other day. He looks as if he has a beautiful golden-bronze sun tan (P. 743. More cases on pgs. 756 and 771.)

Accept This No Risk Trial and Create Your Own Tan . . .

We know you'll be amazed and pleased with the results of The Tanning Pill. So our guarantee is simple: Order a bottle today. **If you are ever dissatisfied for any reason at any time, return the bottle and we'll refund your money in full.** We'll even refund your postage for returning the bottle! You can't lose.

Order by Toll-Free Phone and Be Beautifully Tanned 3 Weeks from Today

Call toll-free **800-682-2000 operator 33.**

Operators are on duty 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Give us your Mastercard, Visa or American Express number, we'll ship your Tanning Pills within 24 hours . . . and you can be beautifully tanned 3 weeks from today!

YES I want a glorious tan 3 weeks from today...

☐ Please rush me The Tanning Pill™. If I am ever dissatisfied, for any reason, I may return the empty bottle for a full refund, including postage.

• For fastest service, call toll-free **800-682-2000 operator 33,** 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

☐ 1 Bottle
(80 Tablets) $27.95

☐ 2 Bottles
(160 Tablets) $52.95
SAVE $2.95
(Same no risk guarantee)

☐ 3 Bottles
(240 Tablets) $76.50
SAVE $7.50
(Same no risk guarantee)

Order $ _____

Sales Tax $ _____

Total Remittance $ _____

(NY residents please add 8¼% sales tax.)

We ship within 24 hours of your order.

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

___ Check ___ Money Order ___ Mastercard
___ Visa ___ AMEX ___ C.O.D. ($5 deposit required)

Credit card number _____

Expiration date _____

LONG LIFE PRODUCTS
1441 BROADWAY DEPT. R-4
NEW YORK, NY 10018

CALL TOLL-FREE 24 HOURS A DAY 800-682-2000 operator 33

Holiday Special
SATIN SHEETS
SOFT • SILKY • SENSUOUS
$36.50
ANY SIZE
COMPLETE SETS
TOP SHEET • FITTED SHEET • CASES
CONVENTIONAL or WATERBEDS
machine wash • no-iron
A Great Gift!
TEN BEAUTIFUL COLORS —
Red, Royal Blue, Dk. Brown, Burgundy, Rust
Black, Lt. Blue, Champagne, Mauve, Beige
VISA/MC ORDERS
CALL TOLL FREE NOW
1-800-522-1500 Ext. 728
24 HRS. • 7 DAYS • ALL 50 STATES

Send Check or Money Order to:
Premier Bedding, Dept. PG11
Box 28L, Denver, CO 80228

NAME
STREET APT. #
CITY STATE ZIP
☐ WATERBED ☐ CONVENTIONAL
SIZE COLOR
____ Satin Sheet Sets @ $36.50
____ Matching Comforter @ $46.50
Add $3.00 per item shipping and handling
☐ Check ☐ Money Order
— 30 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE —
(Shipping & Handling Charges Non-refundable)

Nightwear

BUCKLE-UP. . . A pull on pant in 100% polyester with inset front panel and belt trim with interlocking brass buckles. Black or White. S-M-L-XL $20.00, Plus $2.00 shipping and handling.

NITESHIRT. . . Traditional, comfortable, and sexy. This niteshirt, for men and women, is a cotton/poly blend. Wear it loose or with a belt. (Belt not included) in Black or White. S-M-L-XL $15.95 or 2 for $30.00, Plus $2.00 shipping and handling.

TWO WINDOWS
Dept. PG, 4209 Santa Monica Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90029
Credit Card orders CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-824-7888 operator 867. (catalog requests by mail only). To receive the exciting Two Windows full color catalog, send $2.00. FREE with any order.

QUIZ *(Continued from page 22)*

POINTS	ANALYSIS
1. A—5 B—0 C—3 D—3	*No one should tell a woman where her place is—even if it is the White House or the Senate. Still, it's better than being told you* have *to stay home.*
2. A—0 B—0 C—2 D—5	*They also told women to participate in sex but not to talk about it until feminism came along. Power has no gender.*
3. A—0 B—5 C—1 D—4 E—0	*B is the sensible choice because everyone has to pay a price for achievement—something men have been doing for years. Just wanting something is* not *enough—you have to be qualified. You can be the* height *of femininity at the top of your profession: Femininity never precludes success.*
4. A—0 B—0 C— Minus 3 D—5	*You're not born (no matter what sex you are) with the ability to care warmly; you have to develop it.*
5. A—0 B—5 C—5 D—0 E—5 F—0	*You're entitled to whatever (almost) reasons you have for wanting power, except for A and D, which are destructive to relationships, and F, which is loony.*
6. A—2 B—0 C—1 D—5 E—4	*The best answer for a feminist is D; it connotes being assertive and taking things into your own hands. The next best is E; we've been too used to asking and not telling (as a man might do in this case of rudeness). C's not great because it abdicates responsibility, and B is awful because it's helpless and self-destroying.*
7. A—5 B—0 C—0 D—1	*If coed bathrooms were the law, we'd get used to them and not give them a second thought. Your bathrooms at home are coed, aren't they? There would still be locks on the doors, wouldn't there? D accepts the possibility, but for the kinkiest reasons, so her response isn't much better than the others. C is simply not thinking. Anything could happen—any time. (This answer, by the way, assumes that the open-air urinals would also be placed behind doors.)*
8. A—0 B—0 C—0 D—0 E—5 F—0	*Phyllis Schlafly* is *a businesswoman out in the world, a successful lawyer, a political person, a wife and mother—all the things she says can't happen together successfully. If you buy Phyllis Schlafly in any way, you can't be a feminist. Phyllis Schlafly demands equality for herself—not for other women.*
9. A—5 B—0 C—0 D—0 E—0	*There is only one reason feminists should consider themselves feminists—and that is they expect nondiscrimination in all professional and social relationships.*
10. A— Minus 3 B—0 C—0 D—0 E—0	*The only possible thing that can be generalized about a woman who desires professional success is that she learned to want it from her family, friends and/or environment. Nothing else can be definitely known about her since all women (like men) are individuals. If you answered A, a distinctly antifeminist view, you are clearly not meant to be buddies with Gloria.*
11. A—0 B—5	*Nice women often finish first. And real men often eat quiche.*
12. A—5 B—0 C—0 D— Minus 5	*No one has it* all. *Feminists* love *families. Part-time mothers often give much more to their kids than full-time (at home) mothers who are bored witless. If you answered D, you're the victim of silly innuendo. Support groups are a female version of networking—something men have been doing for years.*
13. A—0 B—5	*Women who choose to stay at home and take care of kids and hearth can be avid feminists—and so can men.*
14. A—0 B—5 C—0	*You misunderstand feminism if you think it dictates the doing away with alimony. Feminism is for fairness—that's all.*
15. A—5 B—0 C—0 D—0 E—0	*If you can't figure this out for yourself, you just don't understand the feminist movement.*
16. A—0 B—0 C—0 D—5	*Equality and nondiscrimination—not revenge. That's what it's all about. If you think B is correct, how come men don't have to prove the same thing?*

70 to 80: Betty Friedan, Gloria Steinem, Geraldine Ferraro, et al., love you. You are a true feminist. You're out for your (and every other woman's) rights. You don't make rash judgments or uninformed decisions about the feminist movement. You have a clear understanding of what it's all about.

60 to 69: You may call yourself a feminist but you're missing out on some fine points. Maybe you've been listening to Moral Majority's rhetoric too much. Maybe you have some misunderstandings about the true nature of being a feminist. You have the basic understanding and inclination that calls for equal rights, but sometimes you get mixed up.

50 to 59: You have a right to be anti-equal rights for women (*why* would anybody be that?), but then why would you be reading this magazine, which is distinctly *for* women who want equality? If you believe that feminists can't combine being a good wife, mother, lover and professional success, we wonder how you account for Geraldine Ferraro, the editor of this magazine, the writer of these quizzes—all divinely happy wives, mothers, lovers and businesspeople.

If you scored under 50: You are what you are. We hope it brings you happiness. It's not our way, but that's OK, too.

EROTIC AIDS. AGGRESSIVE SEX. STIMULATION OF different parts of your body. Loving couples know that sexual satisfaction can result from many different techniques and practices. None of them are inherently "wrong" or "abnormal," because what's *right* is a willingness to explore—an eagerness for experimentation and for full expression of your unique sexual personality. No two people have precisely the same interests and opinions. So why should we all follow the same standard bedroom scenarios?

sexual VARIETY

OPENING UP NEW PATHS TO PLEASURE

Sexual variety can bring unlimited rewards. It can quicken the pulse of a sluggish relationship, and reawaken in you that wonderful, head-over-heels, tumble-down rush of passion. As you explore, you reinvent your relationship. You learn more about your mate, intensifying the bond between you and refining your intimate knowledge of one another. You become more special as a couple for the rare territory you've traveled together.

The following are some of your most common questions on sexual variety, answered by Dr. Judith Kuriansky, a sex therapist who appears regularly on WCBS-TV and WABC Radio in New York. You'll find out how to ease your doubts and how to unlock the freedom within you that leads to more loving, sharing and fulfilling sex.

Reprinted by permission of G.P. Putnam's Sons from the book SEX . . . NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOUR ATTENTION LET ME ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS by Dr. Judith Kuriansky. Copyright © 1984 by Judith B. Kuriansky, Ph.D.

what goes where

ORAL SEX IS AN EXTREMELY COMMON SEXUAL DESIRE today—as well as the source of a lot of worry. When I lecture to large groups, I ask everyone to write down a question they would like me to answer (since people are sometimes too embarrassed to speak up). In groups of men, oral sex questions predominate. (Other favorites: affairs, and whether it's OK to fantasize about someone else while making love to your partner.) With oral sex, men ask, "How come she won't do it?" Women wonder, "What do I do if he keeps insisting?"

As liberated as our society is, oral sex still causes frequent anxiety. Here's one common concern:

"I'm very confused. My boyfriend is a wonderful lover. He strokes me and kisses me all over my body, and I love it. But as soon as he tries to move down lower, I panic. I don't have any problem doing that to him. Is there something wrong with me?"

These feelings about oral sex are shared by many women. Many are willing to do it but not to have it done to them. She may feel she isn't clean and doesn't taste or smell good. These feelings may reflect a deeper feeling that she is not presentable, not worthy or not appealing. Women who are embarrassed about their genitals usually have not explored their own bodies—they've usually been brought up to not touch "down there," or they feel that menstruation is a "dirty business."

It is important for you to know and appreciate your own body, physically as well as emotionally. Yes, there *is* a natural odor. All people have it—some more strongly than others.

On a deeper, emotional level, oral sex may trigger feelings that

your privacy is being invaded, or that someone is getting too close to you. You may also feel that doing such an act puts your partner down. If you do it to him, for example, you might feel you're not as good as your boyfriend, as if you have a duty to serve him but you don't deserve it yourself.

There are several concrete steps you can take to feel better about yourself and oral sex.

On the simplest, practical level, do anything you need to do to feel clean before having sex (like a bath or douche even if that means postponing sexual activity for a few minutes. Be frank with your partner: Tell him you'd feel better if you had a bath first; you'd be more relaxed in bed.

If that isn't enough to reassure you, spend private time getting in touch with your own body, using these techniques:

1. Touch yourself and give yourself pleasure after taking a bath. Periodically withdraw your hand to test the taste and scent for yourself. It may not be as awful as you think. If you can accept your own body, then the barriers to having someone else appreciate it will be broken down. And remember that even a scent *you* don't find particularly pleasant may turn on your partner.

2. Fantasize about couples having oral sex. At first, use distant pictures, as though you were watching a movie of two strangers doing it. Then, in your mind's eye, watch a movie of a woman who looks like you. Finally, *make* that woman you. Pleasure yourself while you fantasize. Imagine how excited your partner becomes giving you such pleasure, and how good you feel receiving it.

3. Now imagine a man there with you. Hear him saying to you, "I love the way you smell; you taste good." Focus on the fact that he is doing this because it gives *him* pleasure. Allow yourself to feel his excitement.

4. It's time to make your fantasies concrete. You may still think that giving him oral pleasure degrades you, or that having him do it to you degrades him. So give each other oral pleasure at the same time. That way, rather than "giving something" to the other person without getting anything back, you are making love to each other. Eventually, you will find it possible to give and receive freely.

These same techniques apply to other situations, like feeling uncomfortable about kissing your partner after oral sex, or worrying about making love in certain positions.

Another sensitive subject is anal sex:

"I'm dating a glamorous guy. He's a good lover but he likes me to stimulate him in an unusual place—his anal area. He likes to do it to me, too. Is there something wrong with him?"

People get very uncomfortable about this subject. Once when I answered a question about anal sex on the radio, the wife of one of the station's executives complained and the next day I was called on the carpet. I explained that the woman on the air had expressed herself in a respectable way, and that the subject was a real concern other people have but would never mention.

Sex involving the rear—even more so than oral sex—pushes a lot of buttons for people, including embarrassment and unconscious fears of being dominated or about being homosexual.

On the simplest level, there's nothing wrong with a couple being sexual in any mutually enjoyable way. Still, as in the case of oral sex, one can question the meaning of the behavior. Is it a sign of being totally accepted? Is it symbolic of being dominated? Does it increase physical pleasure? What are your fears about it? Do you worry that it may be an outlet for homosexual desires? Any of these meanings could be present, but if you both enjoy the activity, don't worry about it.

sexual paraphernalia

Sex aids: objects, oils and lotions, pictures and films. All are sexual stimulants that involve something beyond your partner. Many people feel it is wrong to use them—a substitute or an indication that one's partner "doesn't really love *me*."

Not necessarily so. It depends upon how and why a person uses these aids.

There's no question that sexual paraphernalia—despite national advertising and accessibility—remains a very touchy subject. When I answered a question on vibrators for my syndicated column, I was astonished that one newspaper refused to print this particular question and answer. "Totally inappropriate for our readers," the editor said.

How ironic. That particular column, published in over 50 other papers across the country and in Canada, drew more letters from readers than any other column I have written. They weren't disapproving, either. The editor of the column had changed only one part of what I had written: She had removed the section telling where you could buy them. And that's exactly what the women who wrote wanted to know.

Sex aids, of whatever kind, may still have certain stigmas attached to them. But a great many people want them and want to be told that it's all right to use them.

The following questions are a sampling of the concerns people have about sexual paraphernalia:

"I'm in my mid-thirties. Near my office building there's a sex store. They display a lot of those objects right out there in the window on a major avenue. I went in and looked around. There were women customers as well as men, and nobody seemed embarrassed. I was tempted to buy a couple of things, but I wonder if that isn't saying something bad about me."

Sex aids can be a boon to your sexual pleasure by adding variety and extra stimulation. Some people do worry about their being "strange," but what is strange and what is not is often a matter of perspective. The so-called missionary position may be regarded as normal in Western society, but South seas islanders found it curious and amusing when they spied on white foreigners who had come to convert them to Christianity. In their society, the man squatted between the woman's legs, with her thighs thrown over his.

Sex aids come in all shapes and sizes and have many different purposes. Oils and lotions are probably the most acceptable aids. They are highly recommended in sex therapy to make massage and touching more sensuous. You don't have to be weird to use sex aids. You just have to want to experiment.

Be careful about a few things, however.

1. Some people who are too embarrassed to purchase sex aids use household objects instead. Don't use something that might injure you, like glass or wood.

2. Say no to torture aids that really cause you pain.

3. Be careful of using the aid not as an *aid*, but as a way of distancing yourself from your partner or separating yourself from your feelings.

4. Beware of using them to "cure" a sexual problem. They may help if used properly, but excessive expectations can lead to disappointment that may complicate the problem.

"I'm 40 years old, and for the past 10 years I've been a widow. I was very fulfilled with my husband and I haven't been with any man since. Lately, I haven't felt too well, and my doctor told me I should get a boyfriend or a vibrator. I was surprised. I'd never heard of that, and I'd never touched myself before. What did he mean, and did he give me good advice?"

It is healthy for women—especially those who have had a good sex life—to continue to be sexual when a partner is not available. One way is by giving yourself pleasure. You don't *have* to do this, but if your religious and moral beliefs allow, go right ahead.

Your doctor deserves to be commended for bringing up the subject of sex. Too few doctors feel comfortable doing that, and too few patients ask enough questions about sex to get the full story.

Vibrators are small, hand-held objects that provide stimulation when held against the body. Once called "marital aids" and now "personal care appliances," they come in various shapes and sizes. One electric variety looks like a wand with a large vibrating end that can be used to massage the back and other body areas besides the genitals. Another electric model is shaped like a gun, with interchangeable tips, including a small plastic ball. This type provides very direct stimulation, usually on the clitoris. Some women even use pulsating shower massagers or electric toothbrush machines for stimulation.

Will vibrators turn you on? Yes, especially if you are a woman who has never had an orgasm, never masturbated or who resists being sexual. An astonishing number of pre-orgasmic women have their first orgasm using a vibrator. This success makes them feel more independent and confident. Then they can explore other ways to make love with a partner. Using a vibrator with a lover can help the woman regulate her timing and increase her enjoyment of sex with her lover.

Be aware, however, that partners often feel threatened when a vibrator enters the bedroom—they feel replaced, or even competitive, and fear it is an aspersion on their skill.

Keeping in mind the precautions I've mentioned, you might want a box of adult toys—just as you had a box of toys when you were a kid.

"I'm the one, not my husband, who likes looking at sexually explicit pictures. Is that abnormal?"

It used to be believed that women did not enjoy pornography, or that they were more turned on by romantic scenes and reading, while men were stimulated by erotic scenes and looking.

Some of these beliefs have been challenged by research. In one study done at the State University of New York at Stony Brook, women listened to audiotapes describing different scenes while their vaginal lubrication was measured. The results revealed that women were indeed as stimulated by the erotic accounts (e.g., "They grabbed at each other") as by the romantic stories (e.g., "They met on the beach"). Another study at the same university found that women were as sexually aroused as men by pornographic portrayals of scenes in which women were forced to submit to sex. (It's important to point out, however, that the women were aroused by the erotic interaction in those scenes and not by the fact that the woman was presented as a victim of sexual aggression.)

Examine what it is about sexually explicit films that turns you on. That can give you clues as to what you might like to do in real life.

One company, Edcoa Inc. (P.O. Box 2300, Pomona, NY 10970), offers the public a series of tapes—previously available only to professionals—showing the steps involved in sex therapy to "cure" premature ejaculation, anorgasmia and erection problems. Some couples who have seen them as part of marriage-enhancement programs have found them boring, but others have said they were useful. Not only do they demonstrate therapeutic techniques, they also provide a stimulus for couples to talk about sex.

sexual obsessions

We all have sexual preferences. You may prefer tall, blond partners. Someone else may like shorter, rounder mates. Another person may be fascinated by chiseled facial features. Preferences are normal.

When a preference becomes an obsession—something that must be there for sexual satisfaction—it becomes a fetish. A fetish can be an article of clothing, such as underwear, gloves or shoes. One study has shown that rubber, silk, fur and leather articles are particularly popular as fetishes. A fetish may also be a part of the body, like the chest, ears or feet.

The compulsion to have the object is similar to the groupie's feelings about having a strand of hair from an idol. The inquiries I get about fetishes from women usually concern a husband's or lover's obsession. I think that's because more men than women have fetishes—which follows from the psychoanalytic interpretation of a fetish as a symbolic representation of the mother, a mother whose attention is desperately desired while at the same time the attachment is deeply feared.

Although people are always asking whether an attachment to an object that takes on sexual overtones is "normal," I don't think that's the right question. The question that needs to be asked is how it affects your relationship with your partner. If it prevents a loving exchange between two people, there is a problem. If it is accepted or even enjoyed by the partner, there's nothing to worry about. You can choose to let it be, or you can stop doing it.

The following question is—admittedly—about an unusual sexual fixation. But the example illustrates how fetishes are created, what they often represent, and how they can be dismissed if one is uncomfortable with them.

"Hi, this is Larry again, from New Jersey? You know, the bathing cap? That's still going on and I'd like to get some more of your advice."

Larry had indeed called before, several times. Through nervous laughter, he related his need to wear a woman's rubber bathing cap while having sex. This didn't bother his fiancée, but he kept trying to elicit assurances from me that his fetish was normal. He didn't just want permission, he wanted ratification. I refused to give him that, for a reason.

Larry said that his fetish began in his teens. His mother wore a bathing cap when in the shower, leaving it in the bathroom. Larry would masturbate into it, later rinsing it out. It became a habit.

Now, as a grown man, he couldn't get an erection without a bathing cap. But his problem was not the fetish. His problem was that he had let that fetish take control of his sex life. You should be able to be sexual without the security of the fetish. When a fetish becomes transcendently important, you risk crossing the fine line between normal and abnormal behavior.

A key indicator of the need for change is a feeling of distress. Larry's multiple calls suggested he was not happy about his fetish; yet it became apparent that he did not necessarily want to stop it. He just wanted to feel better about it.

All children start out attached to Mother. Then, as they grow and develop on their own, they become attached to what are called "transitional objects." These symbolic objects help calm a child's

anxieties about being alone or separated from the mother. We've all had them: a thumb or pacifier to suck on, a special blanket, a teddy bear. Most of us move our attachment from mother, to a transitional object, to other people. Others, who are extremely anxious or deprived of human love, may become more and more dependent on the object. Some, like Larry, may attach themselves to an overtly erotic object in their early teens or later. Larry seems to have his penis, his mother's bathing cap, and the love he didn't get from his mother mixed up with one another.

Here's a technique that can be used to change fetish behavior:

I asked Larry what was the most pleasurable activity that occured between him and his fiancée without the bathing cap.

"Well," he said, "fondling, touching, that type of thing."

I suggested that he picture himself and his fiancée fondling, to focus on that image very strongly, and to masturbate as he did so. That fixes an association between pleasure and reward with an appropriate image.

The second part of this relearning technique involves separating the rubber cap from pleasure. A technique for this has been developed at the Sexual Behavior Clinic of The New York State Psychiatric Institute. The man masturbates to release sexual energy. Then he records a fantasy about the rubber cap into a tape recorder. Next he is asked to masturbate—for hours—while listening to replays of that fantasy. The reason for doing this is that the fantasy eventually becomes boring and unpleasant. By desensitizing himself to the unwanted fantasy and substituting an image of him and his wife fondling each other, Larry can eventually free himself of the fetish.

sex and power

Sadomasochism

MASOCHIST: Beat me, beat me.
SADIST: No.

Sadism refers to gratification from inflicting pain on a partner. It can range from mere fantasy, to mild biting and pinching, to out-and-out mutilation. The term is derived from the name of the Marquis de Sade (1740-1814), notorious for inflicting cruelty for sexual pleasure. Among other perversities, he liked to suspend women from the ceiling and whip them while his servant stimulated his genitals.

The flip side of sadism is masochism, named after the Austrian novelist Leopold Baron von Sacher-Masoch (1836-1895). The characters in his novels dwelt lovingly on the pleasure of pain. Today, sadomasochism is popularly referred to as B&D—bondage and discipline.

Franklin is rich and famous, but troubled: "I can't enjoy sex without punishing women and treating them mean."

Tom, a 50-year-old stockbroker, has to take off all his clothes, put on an apron and vacuum for women for no money.

How does this come about? Sometimes by accident. For example, when Tom was nine years old, a babysitter spanked his bare behind with a hairbrush and he had "strange but wonderful sensations" he calls orgasm. Like Tom, people can learn to associate sexual release with giving or receiving pain.

Sometimes the person who seeks to humiliate—or to be humiliated—is reenacting scenes from early family dynamics. If a parent treated you coldly, you might treat yourself—or your partner—meanly. People do this to maintain a bond with a parent. Is it strange to maintain a negative bond? Not necessarily. Slaves are attached to their masters, and abused children to their abusers. The inflicter of pain can also supply food, touch or other pleasures. Any attachment is better than none at all, especially where survival is at stake. To break the bond, the person's needs have to be satisfied in another way.

When people are brought up in a restricted household and feel guilty about being sexual, spanking and whipping may lessen that guilt in later life. But sex play that involves serious pain or injury is psychopathic—nice people *definitely* don't.

Yet sadomasochism is not all whips and chains. Many subtle forms exist. Anger and aggression are everyday emotions for all of us. We use them in different ways. We may turn them outward, toward the partner, becoming mildly sadistic, or we may turn them inward against ourselves, becoming mildly masochistic.

One way I work with "victims" is to have them pretend they are the opposite—the victimizer. Because, after all, all sadists are masochists; they are just playing one role instead of the other. By having the person play-act the opposite role, they begin to see that they can choose how to act.

Sex with Psychological Superiors

In many cases, the roots of sexual attraction lie in power relationships. Thus, we can become sexually attracted to employers or even therapists, and it is important to understand the possible consequences of these impulses.

"I've been seeing a therapist, and I think about him a lot. It's starting to interfere with my doing what I have to do in my life. I fantasize about his making love to me."

"Have you ever told him that?"

"No, I'd never do that. I'm embarrassed."

It is understandable why people would have sexual feelings toward their therapist. First of all, the therapist may be one of the first people to fully listen to, accept and "love" them. They might experience such attention as sexual attraction.

People who go for help are usually trying to deal with troublesome feelings—they lack "potency," feel helpless, distrust others or are seeking love. Many of the feelings a person experiences with other important figures are transferred onto the therapist, so it's very important to share these feelings with the therapist. Here's the limit, though: *No* sexual behavior should occur. If a therapist acts on the patient's desire to have sex, she or he is taking advantage of the patient's needs and of the therapeutic relationship. That is unethical.

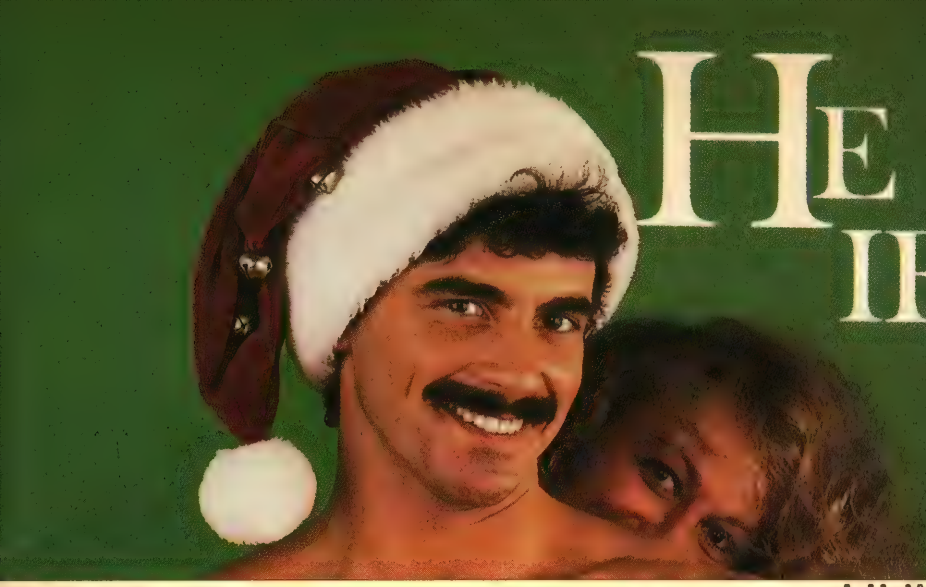
Therapy should be a safe place to work out hurtful feelings: a place where the patient knows the therapist will not lose objectivity.

• • •

All in all, nice people *do* experiment with their sexuality.

The question is not, "Am I a bad person for doing this?" The questions are, "What needs am I satisfying? What pleasure does it bring me?" And: "Can I, as well as my partner, accept and enjoy what we are doing?"

If the last answer is yes, go ahead. Follow your urges and explore the unlimited territory of your desire. ■



HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN GOOD

FOR
AKE
RL
ard this
single
tion) is
of over
ice and
ubscr
ff the
off the
ute
red
RL.

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed In The United States

BUSINESS REPLY CARD
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO.9904 SAN DIEGO, CA

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

PLAYGIRL
P. O. BOX 3710
ESCONDIDO, CA 92025

Sign Gift Card _____

Gift Subscription #2

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

(Please attach a separate sheet for additional gift orders)

No Risk Guarantee: If you're not satisfied with the first issue, cancel your subscription for a refund. No questions asked.

Offer expires December 31, 1984.

Send to: PLAYGIRL, P.O. Box 3710, Escondido, CA 92025

☐ *Renewal* ☐ *New Subscription*

☐ *Payment Enclosed* ☐ *Bill Me Later*

☐ *Charge My Credit Card:*

☐ *Visa #* _____

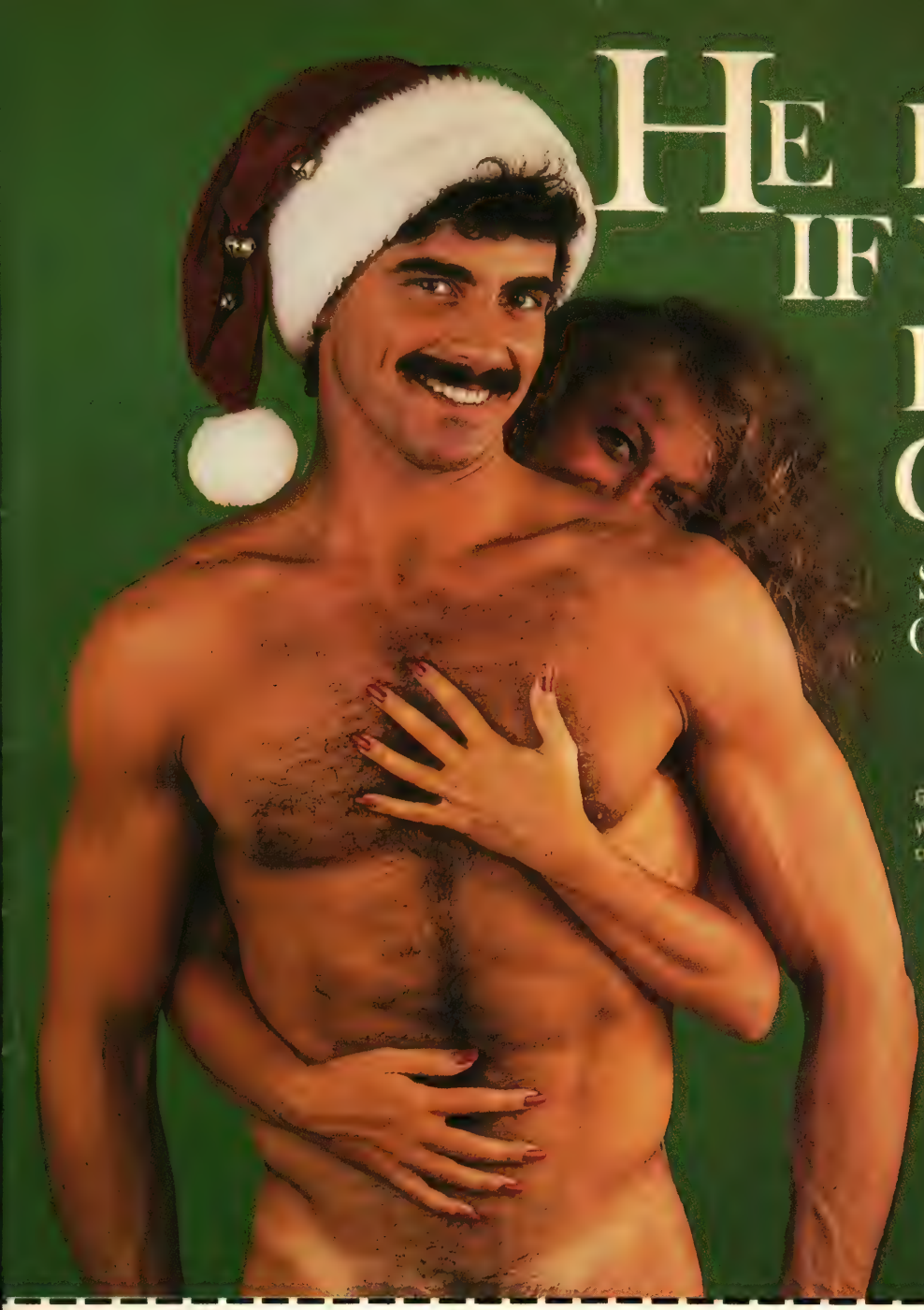
☐ *MasterCard #* _____

Exp. date: _____

My Signature _____

6840

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.
A personalized gift card will be sent in your name.
PLAYGIRL is mailed in a protective wrapper.
Foreign subscribers remit $26.00 in U.S. FUNDS ONLY for each yearly subscription.



HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN GOOD

SO BE GOOD FOR GOODNESS SAKE

GIVE PLAYGIRL

Good girls are getting a special reward this year—PLAYGIRL. Save over 50% off the single-copy price.

Your first gift (or your own subscription) is only $17.95 for 12 issues. (A savings of over 50% off the current single-copy price and 10% off the basic subscription rate.)

Pay only $15.95 for each additional subscription. (A savings of over 55% off the current single-copy price and 20% off the basic subscription rate.)

So share that cute man with the red hat. Give PLAYGIRL.

Gift Subscription #1

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

Gift Subscription #2

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

(Please attach a separate sheet for additional gift orders)

No Risk Guarantee: If you're not satisfied with the first issue, cancel your subscription for a refund. No questions asked.

Offer expires December 31, 1984.

Send to: PLAYGIRL, P.O. Box 3710, Escondido, CA 92025

My Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

☐ *Yes! I'm giving myself PLAYGIRL too!*

☐ *Renewal* ☐ *New Subscription*

☐ *Payment Enclosed* ☐ *Bill Me Later*

☐ *Charge My Credit Card:*

☐ *Visa #* _____

☐ *MasterCard #* _____

Exp. date: _____

My Signature _____

6840

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.
A personalized gift card will be sent in your name.
PLAYGIRL is mailed in a protective wrapper.
Foreign subscribers remit $26.00 in U.S. FUNDS ONLY for each yearly subscription.

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW BY SUE RUSSELL

JON-ERIK hexum

It all started with a kiss from Joan Collins. Now her *Male Model* co-star is fronting his own CBS series called *Cover Up*. But make no mistake—handsome Hexum is much more than a drop-dead clotheshorse.

A FIRST-LOOK SNAP JUDGment: Jon-Erik Hexum is the male answer to Christie Brinkley.

The evidence? For one thing, his blatant muscle display in a topless pinup poster. For another, his TV-movie debut playing a beautiful clotheshorse in *Male Model*. And now his new series, *Cover Up*, targeted straight at the Tom Selleck watchers and featuring a fashion parade by top designers such as Giorgio Armani, Calvin Klein, Ralph Lauren and Perry Ellis. Hexum, 25, plays a renegade Green Beret who tackles secret missions disguised as—what else?—a leading fashion model.

Furthermore, consider the raw material: a six-foot, one-inch, 190-pound physique featuring a chiseled jawline, stunning Adriatic blue eyes, deeply resonant voice and brawny, well-contoured muscles. All in all, Hexum certainly qualifies as the sexiest shape on America's small screen.

But those pretty-boy superficials turn out to be highly deceptive. Beneath them is a man of tenacious ambition who's planning for the long-term future rather than just soaking up the immediate advantages. He's much more likely to be working out at the health club or driving himself through daily acting classes than smiling for the paparazzi with his arm around the latest young, blond starlet. "I am passionately strict. I am a perfectionist," says the actor, who insists he will someday produce his own films.

A more revealing piece of evidence: Back when he was still scrubbing grimy floors and mixing drinks at a sleazy Times Square disco to earn his keep, he turned down half a million dollars' worth of TV contracts. Specifically, Hexum thumbed his nose at the hit series *CHiPs* and *The Dukes of Hazzard*, as well as the short-lived *Seven Brides for Seven Brothers*. He also turned down the opportunity to replace Jeff Daniels in the Broadway hit *Fifth of July*.

Hexum vividly remembers how his California-based manager, Bob Le Mond, would jet into New York, pull up in a limousine outside Hexum's place of work, tell him to turn down all the offers, then drive off into the night. Meanwhile, Hexum was struggling to keep his head above water.

"We *are* talking about turning down a half-

Below: As Mac Harper, Hexum uncovers for his "Join the New Marines" poster.

Above: In The Bear, *Hexum dons the role of a fatally ill football player.*

million dollars," Le Mond admits. "And the daytime shows would have taken Jon-Erik in a hot minute. I admire him and really respect him for holding out. I think it was trust—knowing Jon-Erik, probably a little begrudging trust—in my judgment, and a deeper trust in his own potential."

At Le Mond's urging, Hexum reluctantly moved to California in September of 1981. Four months later, he landed the *Voyagers!* TV series, an offer that they both felt had the right stuff. *Voyagers!* held on for 22 episodes, but placed opposite *60 Minutes*, it naturally settled at the bottom of the ratings with a resounding thud.

Undeterred, Hexum pumped $50,000 of his own money into a self-promotion plan that had him traveling around the country doing talk shows, cutting ribbons and generally capitalizing on the fact that although his show was about to bite the dust, the reviews were good and so was he. Five weeks later he got *Male Model.*

Cut to August 1984 and *Cover Up*'s murkily ugly-beautiful San Pedro, California, location, which will pass for Central America onscreen. You need only spend a couple of afternoons with Hexum and all preconceived ideas crumble once and for all.

For a start, there is none of that tedious denial of his beefcake status; no trying to transform the launch of his unabashedly commercial poster into high-minded art. No pretending someone took the picture when he wasn't looking. He says he flogged the poster around himself, got rejected five times, made a sale on the sixth and that's that.

When *Male Model* elevated Hexum to "potentially hot" in October of 1983, offers poured in. But it wasn't until Glen Larson pitched the concept for *Cover Up* that Hexum was hooked. "I thought it sounded wildly commercial," he says. Although the *Cover Up* story is completely different from *Male Model*, Hexum acknowledges that his series was born from the success of the TV movie.

In a nutshell, the *Cover Up* plot has Mac Harper (Hexum) being thrown out of the Green Beret special forces, but not before posing for a Join the Marines poster. This is spotted by Jennifer O'Neill (*Cover Up*'s answer to Joan Collins), whose husband has been murdered. On learning that he was an outrider spy for the C.I.A., she hires Harper to help her track down her husband's killers. Their cover? A glossy, jet-setting model-photographer team.

"Mac Harper is a cross between Hawkeye Pierce, Indiana Jones, James Bond, Mr. Magoo and Superman," Hexum says, while lounging in his trailer between takes. "But I'm telling you how I think the show should be, and that ain't necessarily how the show turns out. I consider myself phenomenally fortunate, but I kind of hoped for more creatively."

Hexum's tinge of disappointment has another source. He accepted a part in the recent film *The Bear* (which stars Gary Busey as Alabama football coach Bear Bryant) solely on the strength of a challenging dying scene—which ended up on the cutting-room floor.

Hexum admits that as an actor on a formula TV-show he's something of a commodity, like a new brand of coffee: "Sure, but so is Tom Selleck, and I think he's real good in some of his *Magnum* scenes. Sure there's a danger of becoming just a product, but you can get beyond that if you have the talent and are willing to work on it.

"Look at Paul Newman—he had his shirt off in *Hud.* So did Burt Lancaster in *The Crimson Pirate.* That beefcake, hunk thing has been going on for years and it's no big deal.

"Look at Harrison Ford. The guy's very rakish. He's got that hat, the beard, the whip; he's got his shirt all open. It's not that different. *Raiders* and *Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom* are not loaded with dialogue, but there's plenty of opportunity for him to do some good acting."

Hearing about Hexum's childhood explains a lot about his determination. Born of Norwegian immigrant parents in Tenafly, New Jersey, he was only four when his father, Thor, walked out. Gretha Hexum immediately knuckled down to the task of keeping a roof over the heads of her two sons, Jon-Erik and Gunnar. She juggled three jobs at once, working as a secretary, a waitress and scrubbing floors. Somehow she also managed to take her young son to Broadway plays; but since she could only afford one ticket, she'd wait for him in a nearby coffee shop.

Hers was a silent effort, made without a lot of fanfare either then or now. Hexum says his mother doesn't feel she made any special sacrifices, and even now that her son has real-estate interests, she's not above doing odd jobs, like fixing toilets.

Hexum's cut-and-dried assessment of those early days: "My dad didn't do his job and my mom just did what she had to do." He hasn't seen his father since he was nine. It's his choice; he has no desire to.

Rather than ruminating on the past, Hexum focuses obsessively on his work. "I'm real

LENNON/20TH CENTURY FOX

EMBASSY PICTURES

fired up," he shrugs, adding that small talk bores him and idle chitchat sends him running. He is tough and judgmental toward himself and others.

"Given the opportunity, I'll fire people as fast as I can for incompetence, myself included. I have high standards, although I don't live up to them a lot. I still get disappointed with myself."

Bob Le Mond, who used to guide John Travolta's career, calls Hexum "a hundred percenter." Attempting to describe the way he works with his clients, Le Mond leaps to his feet and bursts into a frenzied bout of ya-ya shaking. "You know," he says, "when you're an Ikette behind Tina Turner and you're up there shaking away and she's up there shaking away, well, as long as she's in front shaking just as hard or even harder, you can't bitch, you just keep right on shaking! That's how it is with Jon-Erik."

The real saving grace with all this frenzied, one-track-mind working—and the reason those around him seem to genuinely like his company—is Hexum's sense of humor: sometimes wacky, often self-deprecating.

Publicist Guy Thomas reports that Hexum once came into his office wearing a pair of vintage 1958, winged, rhinestone-studded specs, held together with a safety pin at one side. His own glasses were broken so he'd borrowed an old pair from his mother. He wore them totally straight-faced and left without explanation or comment. Thomas grins, "My new assistant was appalled. She said, '*That's* Jon-Erik Hexum?'"

On the usually sensitive subject of sexual preferences, Hexum simply laughs off the rumors. His only long-term relationship (4½ years) broke up a year ago, and his ex is now married. Apart from a flurry of rumors about a liaison with Joan Collins, there has been no rampaging romance for him. So some reporters resort to speculating that he's gay. Rather than react angrily, Hexum plays along.

He'll leave phone messages giving the name of a gay bar and say, "Have him call me at the table, the regular one."

Ask him about growing up handsome and he answers: "I certainly wasn't real confident with girls." Long pause. "I guess that's what got me started with guys." Another pause, "and small animals."

Getting serious for a second, he explains. "I don't care if people think I date a lot or a little, if they think I'm gay or if they think I'm aborigine. Who gives a shit?

"I would rather people didn't think I was gay, but I don't 'rather' it a whole lot. It doesn't upset me a whole lot, and I've been to gay bars with friends and I don't worry about it. If that's where you want to go, OK. If you want to go to Studio One, OK. If you want to go to American Boy, OK. I'm not going to The Manhole, though!" he grins.

These days, Hexum rides a bicycle for 30 minutes each morning and works out at a gym alternate days, mostly lifting free weights. He runs every night for 30 to 45 minutes, maintaining a steady 190 pounds.

When he's not working, he flings himself into daily acting classes, spicing up the menu with improvisation, cold readings, twice-weekly voice classes and twice-weekly classes in contemporary jazz dance, for grace, movement and balance.

All this activity is nothing new. In school, he played horn in the orchestra, later switching to violin to get better parts. He played organ in church for two years, has played piano since he was nine and has been known to earn a crust playing in bars. He still plays for fun on his recent (and rare) indulgence—a Yamaha grand piano equipped with stereo speakers.

At Michigan State University, he began studying bio-medical engineering because he was fascinated with the idea of making artificial hearts and kidneys. A year into the medical course, having worked like crazy, he found himself 58th in a class of 60.

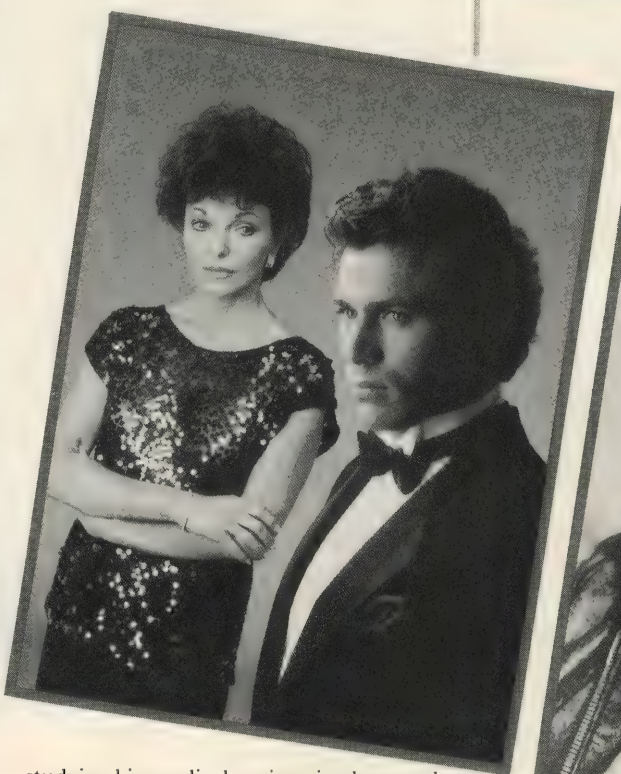
Switching to philosophy, he started reading Aristotle and Thoreau. "I said, 'Wow, this is heavy, this is hot! Wow, I'm an intellectual.' Then after a while I thought, 'I think this is bullshit!'"

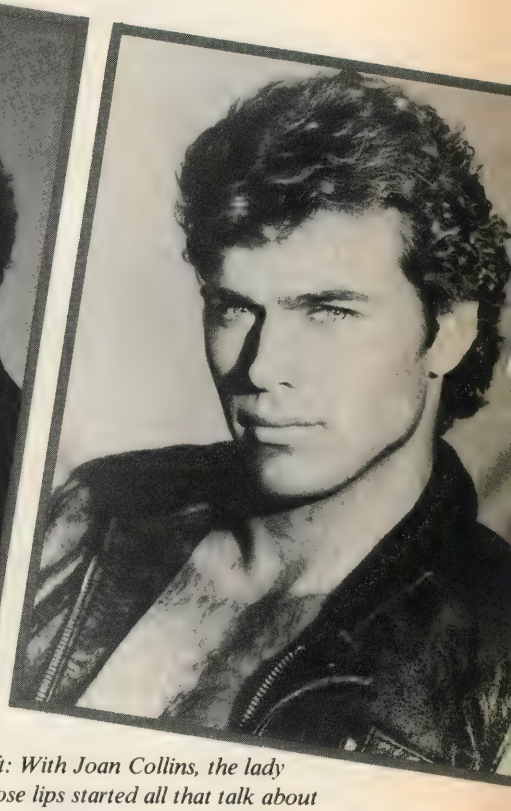
He also took up football—training almost eight hours a day and putting on an extra 50 pounds. Unfortunately, he found himself benched.

At night, Hexum worked as deejay "Yukon Jack," making his way around six local radio stations.

Hexum collected his diploma on a Satur-

Why not show sex onscreen? queries Hexum. "In real life, people sometimes get very, very passionate. Movies help us understand those feelings."





AARON SPELLING PRODUCTIONS

Left: With Joan Collins, the lady whose lips started all that talk about Hexum. Right: The actor in his Voyagers! *days.*

CLUB BEVERLY HILLS

AAAH... SUCCESS.

FREE! Membership. Call now to become one of the *first* to join the exciting world of the CLUB BEVERLY HILLS. You will receive your own membership card entitling you to discounts and much more. Feel the glamour, wear the status. ACT NOW—Free offer limited. AAAH. SUCCESS.

Acct# _____

Signature _____ Exp Date _____

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Sweatshirt ☐ $19.95 Sweatpant ☐ $19.95 Muscle T. Shirt ☐ $11.95 T. Shirt ☐ $11.95

Large design ☐ Small design ☐ Color _____ Size _____ Poster ☐ $5.95

(Please Print Clearly - Sorry, No C.O.D.'s) Calif. residents add 6½% sales tax

MasterCharge ☐ VISA ☐ AMEX ☐ Carte Blanche ☐ Diner's Club ☐

CALL NOW (213) 657-2582 or (213) 859-8191. Send Check, M.O. to:

CLUB BEVERLY HILLS©

9903 Santa Monica Blvd. Suite 272, Beverly Hills, California 90212

Choose white, pink or grey, in S, M, L 50-50 blend. Add $2.25 postage & handling $1.50 shipping and handling per additional shirt. (Canadian and overseas orders please add $2.50 additional postage and handling) Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. For faster delivery use your credit card or money orders. Dealer inquiries welcome U.S.A. & overseas.

FOR MEN AND WOMEN **Call for Free Catalog PG 10**

day and two days later was on a plane, heading for New York and an acting career. He then started poring over the trade papers, cultivating casting directors, chatting up secretaries and sending out 300 pictures and résumés a week.

At night, he took jobs as a busboy, bouncer, waiter and bartender, and during the day landed a few minor modeling jobs.

"I worked at a disco in Times Square," he smiles. "Four thousand people, all decadent as hell. All the drugs, all the drinks, 22 bartenders at peak business. I lied my way in there, too—I could only do three drinks. People would try and order a Brandy Alexander, and I'd say, 'I can give you rum and coke, a screwdriver or beer. That's all we make in this section. You want to see the manager? He's over there.' Meanwhile someone else would say, 'I'll have a rum and coke.' I lasted five weeks like that."

It was at this point that Bob Le Mond came on the scene. He saw Hexum cleaning a friend's apartment. "There's no denying his looks," Le Mond concedes, "but everyone under 25 is gorgeous these days. Managers don't handle many people, so you go with people you believe will be stars. Jon-Erik has what I call star energy."

IN THE *VOYAGERS!* SERIES, WHICH is now in syndication, Hexum played a sixteenth-century pirate recruited to travel through time and keep history on the right track. "You know, stuff like making sure Thomas Edison *did* invent the light bulb and didn't quit and become a librarian, which is what he had planned to do."

Five weeks after he finished *Voyagers!* he landed *Male Model* with Joan Collins, who was hotter than a fireball at that point.

Hexum recalls his somewhat bizarre audition: "There was Joan, all dressed up in a green dress, high heels, earrings, the makeup, the hair and stuff. She said, 'Hi. I'm Joan Collins.' I said, 'I know.'

"We had about five scenes to do and Joan got right into it. We were sitting on the couch, kissing in front of about 25 people from the studio. I thought, 'Wow, this is really weird! *Holly-wood*!' "

Halfway through the third scene, Joan smiled, everyone exchanged knowing looks, and Aaron Spelling leaned over, said 'Congratulations' and sent Hexum shopping for $9,000 worth of clothes in a chauffeured limousine. Five days later he was on the set.

"I was trying to be really kind of cool and slick. Hey, no big deal. But really I'm going, 'Wow! Shit!' During one scene, I said: 'Joan, I really don't think you should get up on that line.' She said, 'Good God, darling, you're a director, too! I have an idea: Why don't you do your part and I'll do mine!' And I said, 'We could try that!' "

Tan Without the Sun!

ONLY $14.95

24 HOUR PHONE SERVICE

VISA 213-896-4554 MasterCard

TAN-AID

Two New Ways

TAN-AID Tablets! 80 Tablet Bottles. Take two or more per day for 20 days (without the sun)! Guaranteed Golden Brown Tan! Not $19.95 per bottle, but only $14.95!!

TAN-AID Cream! A remarkable cream allows you to get a brown tan lasting up to one month from just one 4 oz. bottle! Not $12.95 per bottle, but only $7.95!! Each order receives a free information booklet! "**How to Get and Keep a Tan.**"—40 pages.

All Products Guaranteed 3 Ways!

1. 100% Money Back, they will tan you!
2. Lowest Price, or we'll match theirs! (Send us their ad—we'll match it!)
3. Guaranteed the Best Quality—at any price. Or Money Back!

Check Our Prices!

TANNING TABS	*TANNING CREAM*
☐ *80 Tabs—$14.95*	☐ *4 oz (1 mo.)— $7.95*
☐ *160 Tabs—$27.95*	☐ *8 oz (2 mo.)—$13.95*
☐ *240 Tabs—$40.95*	☐ *12 oz (3 mo.)—$19.95*

RUSH TO:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____ *Zip* _____

Enclosed is my: CHECK ☐ *M.O.* ☐
MASTERCARD ☐ *VISA* ☐

CREDIT CARD # _____

EXP DATE _____

TAN-AID
12028 Venice Bl., Suite 4-226
PG-411 Mar Vista, CA 90066

Sensual Aids:

How to order them without embarrassment.
How to use them without disappointment.

If you've been reluctant to purchase sexual aids through the mail, the Xandria Collection would like to offer you two things that may change your mind:

1. A guarantee
2. Another guarantee

First, we guarantee your privacy. Should you decide to order our catalogue or products, your transaction will be held in the strictest confidence.

Your name will never (never) be sold or given to any other company. No unwanted, embarrassing mailings. And everything we ship to you is plainly packaged, securely wrapped, without the slightest indication of its contents on the outside.

Second, we guarantee your satisfaction. Everything offered in the Xandria Collection is the result of extensive research and real-life testing. We are so certain that the risk of disappointment has been eliminated from our products, that we can actually guarantee your satisfaction - or your money promptly, unquestioningly refunded.

What is the Xandria Collection?

It is a very, very special collection of sexual aids. It includes the finest and most effective products available from around the world. Products that can open new doors to sexual gratification (perhaps many doors you never knew existed!).

Our products range from the simple to the delightfully complex. They are designed for both the timid and the bold. For anyone who's ever wished there could be something more to their sex life.

If you're prepared to intensify your own sexual pleasure, then by all means send for the Xandria Collection catalogue. It is priced at just three dollars which is applied in full to your first order.

Write today. You have absolutely nothing to lose. And an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.

The Xandria Collection, Dept. PG1184
P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131

Please send me, by first class mail, my copy of the Xandria Collection catalogue. Enclosed is my check or money order for three dollars which will be applied towards my first purchase. (U.S. Residents only).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

I am an adult over 21 years of age:

_____
(signature required)

Xandria, 1245 16th St., San Francisco. Void where prohibited by law.

DECORATE YOUR BODY
for him!

ORDER NOW!
You will receive this pre-cut, easy-to-use body stencil, red paint and applicator.

Please rush my Christmas Body Stencil now! I've enclosed my check or money order for $7.95 plus $1.50 shipping/handling.
☐ MC ☐ V ☐ AE Exp. date _____
Acct. # _____
Signature _____
Mail to: YOURS TRULY P.O. Box 2503
DEPT. 1F SHAWNEE MISSION, KS 66201
Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
or call **TOLL FREE**
1-800-845-2307
Kansas residents call 1-800-453-1214
24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

EROTIC COOKIE CUTTERS

For cookies that are fun to eat
Send $9.95
Plus $2.00 Post and handling to

N D LABORATORIES, INC.
P.O. Box 1433
Lafayette, IN 47902

Indiana Res. Add $0.50 Sales Tax

Rumors of a romance were sparked when Aaron Spelling invited the cast to a charity party. "So we all got in the limousine. I was in my tux, and the cameras were going like crazy. Joan smiled and said, 'We're going to be in the papers.' Boom! Next week, cover."

But Hexum insists they were just friends. And it *is* highly unlikely that Hexum would choose to support Joan's expensive tastes. Obviously, his family's financial struggles taught him the value of money early on, but Hexum guards his dollars as though they're about to go out of print.

Of course, there's no rule book that says he *has* to emulate a flashy, film-star lifestyle. If the prospect of parting with $250 for a couch gives him indigestion, why should he buy one? He's the one who'll have to sit on boxes. And if he likes sharing his three-bedroom Burbank home with four male roommates, why shouldn't he cover his mortgage payments, live rent free and make a couple of hundred bucks on top?

If it's beer cans he likes collecting, why affect an affinity for Renoirs? If he's happy in his 1972 Maverick, why fork out for a Mercedes? "It's very simple," he says. "I hold onto the cash because you don't know what's going to happen."

And let us not forget that he *has* progressed from sharing an 8-by-12-foot room in Venice with two illegal aliens. (He paid $70 a month for that palace—even after he'd shot the *Voyagers!* pilot.) And he did spend $280 for a bed (on sale). And he did buy the Yamaha piano.

Hexum earned $10,000 a week for his 22 episodes of *Voyagers!* and $50,000 on *Male Model*, so it has been a while since he was on the breadline. But he likes to stash his money away toward his pet project—getting his film production company rolling.

"I don't get a kick out of buying things, so there's no real sacrifice involved. But even so, I'm real careful. I don't go out to dinner a whole lot," he comments.

Neither does he treat his dates. It'll be a cold day in hell before a gold digger gets her claws into him—or would want to.

"I treat the girls I go out with like friends," he explains. "I say, 'Why am I paying? I don't get it.' They say, 'Well, you're the guy.' I say, 'So?' They say, 'Well, because you make more money.' I say, 'Well, are you eating half of the meal? Did you see the movie? Then why am I paying? Because I have more money and I'm the guy?' I don't understand that.

"One girl got in a bad mood because I went to pick her up in the Maverick instead of the Chevy. Then we went to a movie and I paid for it because it was kind of awkward. We got popcorn and all that other stuff, and I paid for that. Now *I'm* getting in a bad mood. Then we went to eat something. I pulled into

(Continued on page 107)

Doctor Admits: "It Does Strengthen Nails"

As a Doctor I was told that nothing strengthens fingernails - I believed it because that's what I was taught. My nails were thin and kept breaking and chipping and I began using one product after another with no results. Then, three months ago I began using **Bio Folic-H.** At the end of 30 days, my nails were thicker, stronger and did not chip or crack. They were even growing faster. My staff members began using **Bio Folic-H** and they reported that their fingernails too had grown stronger and grew faster. It is now my opinion that our bodies receive nutrition through **DIET** that cannot be obtained through **any cosmetic application or exterior stimulation.**

Health - Strong Nails - Common Sense. I've not yet been disappointed with one case yet. Works equally well for women and men.

Used by the wealthy for years this formula is now available to everyone. If you want to stop breaking, chipping nails and promote their growth and strength, send $24.95 for 1 1/2 months supply to: **Bio Enterprises, P.O. Box 3226, Costa Mesa, CA 92626. CA residents add 6% sales tax. Add $1 for RUSH.**

Get Your Tiny Snake Bikini NOW...

Cut out this Ad... Fill in the Coupon... Mail Today!

☐ **YES!** Send me the Tiny Snake Bikini... and a **FREE** brochure of other exciting styles. My Check or Money Order for only $24.99 plus $2 handling (Fla. deliveries add $1.35 tax) is enclosed. I want size
☐ small ☐ medium
☐ large

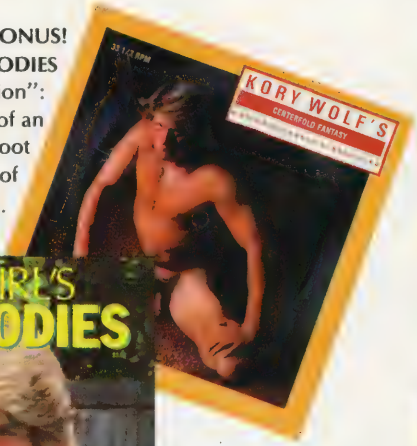
☐ Please send me *your* **FREE** brochure.

Sunup / Sundown®
979 NE 45th Street
Post Office Box 11899
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33339

Name (Please Print) _____
Address (incl Apt No) _____
City / State / Zip PGB / 7120

Money Back Guarantee

Hot OFF THE PRESS



BONUS! with BEST BODIES "Sex at a Photo Session": 33⅓ RPM record of an exciting centerfold shoot with *Playgirl*'s Man of the Year is enclosed.

THE MEN OF
PLAYGIRL
EXCITING SPECIAL FEATURES!
BRITAIN'S BEST, MEN OF CANADA, SEXY SPORTS STARS, CAREER MEN & OUR SEXIEST CENTERFOLDS!

THE MEN OF PLAYGIRL A collection of our sexiest centerfolds and much much more!

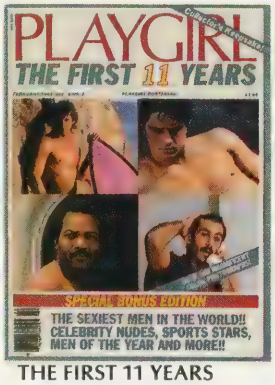
PLAYGIRL ENTERTAINS
SEXY HUNKS
NEW! LIFE-LIKE POSTER OVER TWO FEET TALL!
ALL YOUR FAVORITE SPORTSMEN IN GLORIOUS COLOR—MORE THAN 100 PAGES OF PLAYGIRL'S SEXIEST JOCKS

SEXY HUNKS entertains you with your favorite sportsmen in glorious color. Plus, a life-like poster over two feet tall!

BEST BODIES Take a look at *Playgirl's* **BEST BODIES**. Feast your eyes on pumping athletes. Meet all the men you've dared to dream about and check out the executive men hard at work.

PLAYGIRL'S BEST CENTERFOLDS. Your men for all seasons!! Winter wonders, spring hunks, summer's sexiest, fall finest.

X-VIDEO, FILM REVIEW. More than 200 photos from the best of 50 x-citing films.


PLAYGIRL
THE FIRST 11 YEARS
SPECIAL BONUS EDITION
THE SEXIEST MEN IN THE WORLD!! CELEBRITY NUDES, SPORTS STARS, MEN OF THE YEAR AND MORE!!

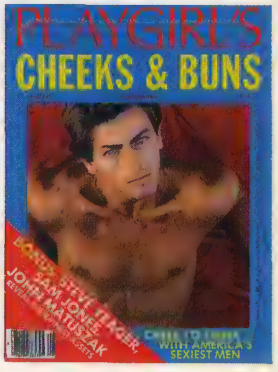
THE FIRST 11 YEARS Only the best will do as *Playgirl* features the sexiest men in the world!

THE BEST OF
PLAYGIRL
OUR TENTH ANNIVERSARY
MISSING PERSONS' WARREN CUCCURULLO, FOOTBALL'S BUBBA SMITH, BASEBALL'S STEVE STONE
PLUS 1983's HOTTEST CENTERFOLDS

THE BEST OF PLAYGIRL 1983 Enjoy the best the pickings from 1983. Sexy, erotic and titillating are what's in store.

PLAYGIRL'S
MEN OF THE MONTH
OVER 100 COLOR PHOTOS!
SPEND AN EXCITING YEAR WITH OUR SEXIEST MONTHLY CENTERFOLDS FROM THE PAST 11 YEARS!

PLAYGIRL'S MEN OF THE MONTH. Spend an exciting year with our sexiest monthly centerfolds from the past 11 years.



CHEEKS & BUNS Catch America's sexiest men coming and going with **PLAYGIRL'S CHEEKS & BUNS.**

ITEM #	DESCRIPTION	QTY.	PRICE	AMOUNT
D81	BEST OF PLAYGIRL 1983		3.50	
D77	X-VIDEO, FILM REVIEW		3.95	
D42	CHEEKS & BUNS		3.50	
D83	THE FIRST 11 YEARS		3.95	
D73	SEXY HUNKS		3.95	
D84	BEST BODIES		3.95	
D85	THE MEN OF PLAYGIRL		3.95	
D88	BEST CENTERFOLDS 7/84		3.95	
D91	MEN OF THE MONTH		3.95	
			Sub Total	
			Calif. Residents add 6½% sales tax	
			Foreign Orders, add $5 per item	
			1.25 Shipping/Handling (addit. 50¢ per item)	
			TOTAL	

Mail to:

PLAYGIRL PRESS, P.O. Box 3577, Sunnyvale, CA 94088-3577

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. #_____

City _____ State_____ Zip_____

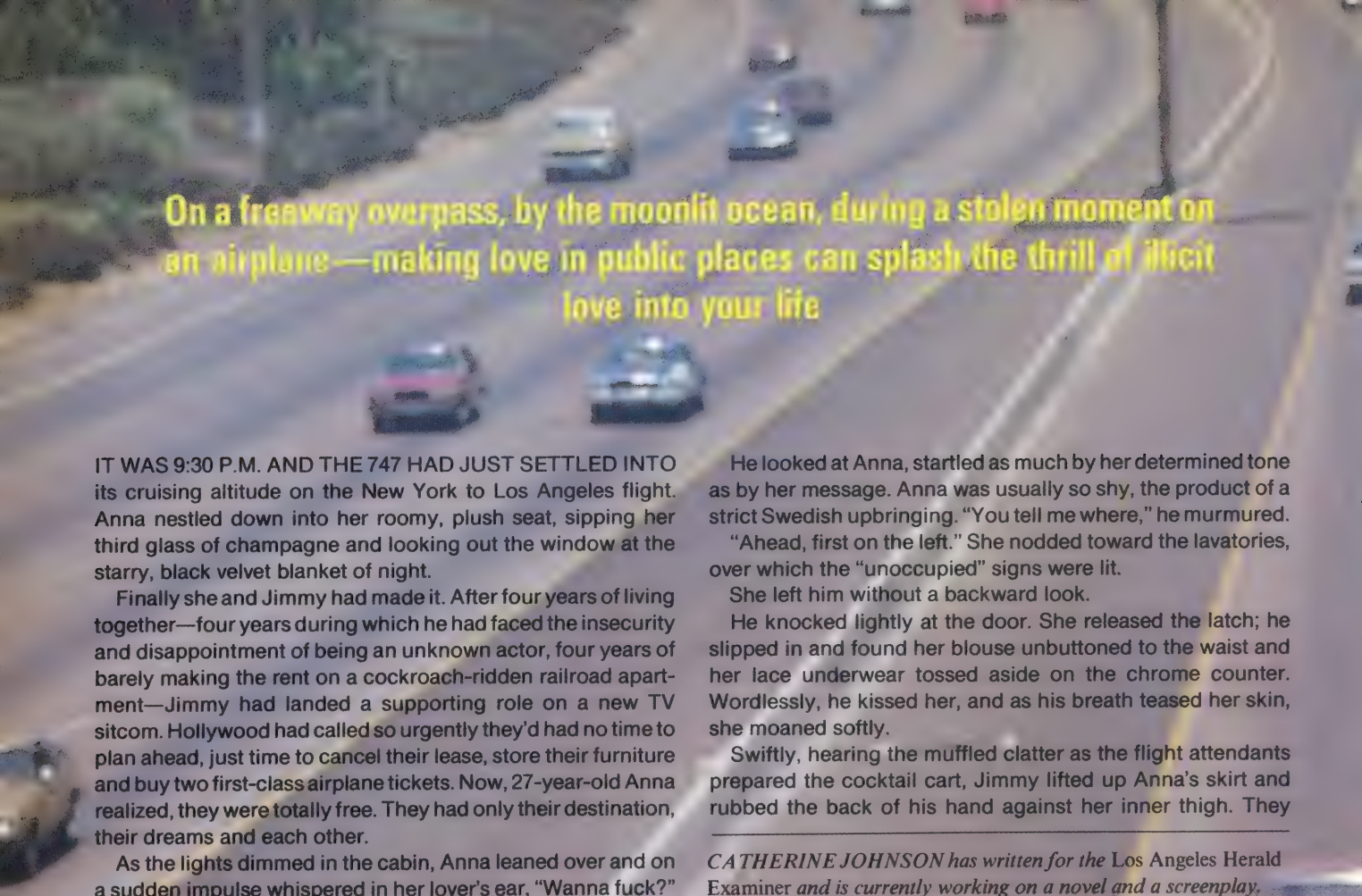
☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Card # _____

Exp. Date_____ Signature _____
(required if charging)

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO PLAYGIRL PRESS. ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. FOREIGN ORDERS, SEND U.S. FUNDS AND ADD AN ADDITIONAL $5 PER MAGAZINE FOR POSTAGE. NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

PG11B



On a freeway overpass, by the moonlit ocean, during a stolen moment on an airplane—making love in public places can splash the thrill of illicit love into your life

PUBLIC PASSIONS, PRIVATE THRILLS

BY CATHERINE JOHNSON

IT WAS 9:30 P.M. AND THE 747 HAD JUST SETTLED INTO its cruising altitude on the New York to Los Angeles flight. Anna nestled down into her roomy, plush seat, sipping her third glass of champagne and looking out the window at the starry, black velvet blanket of night.

Finally she and Jimmy had made it. After four years of living together—four years during which he had faced the insecurity and disappointment of being an unknown actor, four years of barely making the rent on a cockroach-ridden railroad apartment—Jimmy had landed a supporting role on a new TV sitcom. Hollywood had called so urgently they'd had no time to plan ahead, just time to cancel their lease, store their furniture and buy two first-class airplane tickets. Now, 27-year-old Anna realized, they were totally free. They had only their destination, their dreams and each other.

As the lights dimmed in the cabin, Anna leaned over and on a sudden impulse whispered in her lover's ear, "Wanna fuck?"

He looked at Anna, startled as much by her determined tone as by her message. Anna was usually so shy, the product of a strict Swedish upbringing. "You tell me where," he murmured.

"Ahead, first on the left." She nodded toward the lavatories, over which the "unoccupied" signs were lit.

She left him without a backward look.

He knocked lightly at the door. She released the latch; he slipped in and found her blouse unbuttoned to the waist and her lace underwear tossed aside on the chrome counter. Wordlessly, he kissed her, and as his breath teased her skin, she moaned softly.

Swiftly, hearing the muffled clatter as the flight attendants prepared the cocktail cart, Jimmy lifted up Anna's skirt and rubbed the back of his hand against her inner thigh. They

---

CATHERINE JOHNSON has written for the Los Angeles Herald Examiner *and is currently working on a novel and a screenplay.*

PLAYGIRL'S CHEETAH ON THE PROWL

CHEETAH PAWS SHE'S NO BODY'S PET

Step Out in his underwear for you. In 55% Viscose 45% Cotton with cotton shield. Red, Blue, Fuchsia. #1911 $3.00 ea.

PLAYGIRL'S CHEETAH runs wild on this 100% cotton, cheetah print bikini. A set of 3 assorted colors. #85240 $9.95

It's no illusion with PLAYGIRL'S Shadow strip bikini. In 55% Rayon, 45% Cotton w/cotton shield. Red, Blue, Fuchsia. #8810 $3.00

Bare it all in PLAYGIRL'S double string lace front bikini. In 100% Nylon with cotton shield. Red, Blue, Fuchsia. #8710 $3.50 ea.

B22

Golf socks (set of 3) 80% Cotton, 20% Nylon $9.95

B20

Anklets (set of 3) 80% Cotton, 20% Nylon $12.95

B21

Knee-Hi's (set of 3) 75% Acrylic, 25% Nylon $14.95

All styles are machine washable.

SEND TO: PLAYGIRL PLAYTHINGS
P.O. BOX 3577 Sunnyvale, CA 94088-3577

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY _____ ST_____ ZIP_____
PAYMENT: ☐ CK ☐ M.O. ☐ MC ☐ VISA
CARD # _____
EXP. DATE _____
SIGNATURE _____
(required if charging)

QTY	STYLE #	COLOR	PRICE	TOTAL
			SUB TOTAL	
			SHIPPING/HANDLING	
			CA RES ADD 6½%	
			TOTAL AMOUNT	

All styles are S-5, M-6, L-7. Please specify size and color on coupon. Socks are one size fits all. Add $1.50 shipping and handling, more than one style add $2.00. Sorry undies are not returnable. Please allow 6 weeks for delivery. PG11US

watched each other playfully, with the alert eyes of animals in the dark. Then she began to undress him and they made love while only a few feet away, on the other side of the door, magazines rustled, a movie played and nervous passengers smoked cigarettes.

Somewhere over Ohio, Anna gasped. She caught the sound in her throat, and a second later felt her body tremble with a wave of pleasure. Then, realizing where she was, she kissed Jimmy quickly, straightened her clothes, smiled and walked out without a word.

A year later, Anna still recalls the incident vividly and describes it as one of her most erotic experiences: "I felt I was being so bad, and I just didn't care because all those people were strangers I'd never see again."

Actually, sex in public places is a lot more common than Anna thinks. Parked cars, beaches, deserted entryways, offices and even elevators—all these locations figure frequently in couples' sexual histories. In fact, airline attendants have coined the phrase "the mile-high club" for those passengers who have engaged in *le sport d'amour* during their stint in the friendly skies. And for many other people, sex amid unsuspecting strangers is a pulse-quickening fantasy, a secret erotic notion that can charge even the most ordinary circumstances with excitement. "Sometimes on a slow day at work, I imagine my boyfriend stealing time away from his job, meeting me in the security clearance area, and both of us making love until we're breathless," admits Theresa, a 32-year-old computer technician.

An occasional sexual adventure in public is naughty—but not nasty, say the experts. On the contrary: Such an escapade can revitalize your sex life by supplying the essential spices of novelty and playfulness.

"The need for novelty stems from our tendency toward habit," says Dr. Peter A. Wish, director of the New England Institute of Family Relations in Framingham, Massachusetts.

"When a relationship begins, everything is new, and sexual encounter means sexual discovery. But as time goes by, a couple develops a sexual routine. They tend to do the same things in the same ways in the same places. Varying just one of those factors—having sex in a new place, for instance—can restore some of the lost novelty."

Playfulness can add the spark of energy that keeps a relationship growing. "Playfulness is the ability to change roles," explains Dr. Wish. "A couple at play will teasingly bait each other, laugh, expose a childlike vulnerability."

Having sex in a public place fits the bill because public sexuality is in many ways "child" behavior. For the young, privacy isn't an option. A teenager's first kiss almost always happens in some public place—inside

(Continued on page 50)

NEW & IMPROVED! EXTRA-STRENGTH, INSTANT ACTION MAMRĀLIN-BX2™

Researchers develop "assigned dilation" for...

SCIENTIFIC BREAST ENHANCEMENT.

A WINNING FIGURE WILL MAKE YOU A WINNER!

MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ is a new effective scientific compound that is capable of channeling added amounts of body mass to specific areas of the body that are capable of naturally induced expansion. The breasts (because of the extraordinary properties of breast tissue) are capable of this type of expansion, and the **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** formula can trigger the precise mechanisms which will produce larger, more sensitive. sensual breasts and do it fast, safely and without the permanence or scarring you gamble with if you undergo breast augmentation surgery.

YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO FEEL SHORT-CHANGED!

Face it, women with beautiful breasts seem to always be surrounded by men. Instead of making flimsy excuses (like — "I wouldn't want breasts *that* size") take a positive step. Order **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** today and see how it feels to be the center of attention instead of the one left standing alone making flimsy excuses.

EASY 3-STEP APPLICATION: ***Apply the MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ with your fingertips to the entire breast area and massage vigorously. Soak a clean towel in hot water and hold it firmly to your breasts until it cools. Remove wet towel and pat dry. Now look in the mirror and see the amazing results right before your eyes!***

Penetrating Action

MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ penetrates outer layers of breast tissue and "assigned dialation" begins.

THE SECRET IS THE EXCLUSIVE MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ FORMULA

The **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** formula is a precise blend of compounds that, when massaged into the breasts, will create a series of biological actions that will, simply stated, expand the capacity of the breast to accept additional body mass.

The application of **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** is both soothing and pleasant. Your breasts will "tingle" with a new sensuous warmth that will tell you the **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** formula is going to work. In a few short moments you will actually see and feel the difference — and that's guaranteed!

© 1984 THE ROBERTSON-TAYLOR COMPANY, INC.

BE A WINNER!

Forget what you've heard about "powdered drinks" that make you gain weight all over or ineffective exercise contraptions that do nothing but build up your back muscles. **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** is the one for you. **MAMRĀLIN-BX2™** is applied directly to the breast where it ***goes to work directly on the breast.***

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

If for any reason, you are not totally satisfied with the remarkable results, the same results experienced by those who have been fortunate enough to use this incredibly effective formula, just return the unused portion for a full and prompt refund including $2.00 postage and handling! No questions asked!

P.S. The next time you are in Florida, we cordially invite you to stop by our offices (the same address you mail your check to) and retail outlet to say hello and see what is being planned for future release. Or call us at (305) 763-5433 where our trained customer service representatives are eager to answer any questions you may have.

ORDER MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ TODAY!

DON'T BE LAST ONE TO FIND OUT HOW EFFECTIVE MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ REALLY IS.

☐ Regular Expansion Program (4 oz.) MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ $19.95 _____

☐ Extended Expansion Program (8 oz.) MAMRĀLIN-BX2™ $37.50 _____

Add $2.00 Shipping & Handling $2.00

Total Enclosed _____

Send Check/Money Order (No COD's)
Payable in U.S. funds only. Fla. res. add sales tax.

Please charge my ☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA

#_____ Exp. Date_____

Name_____

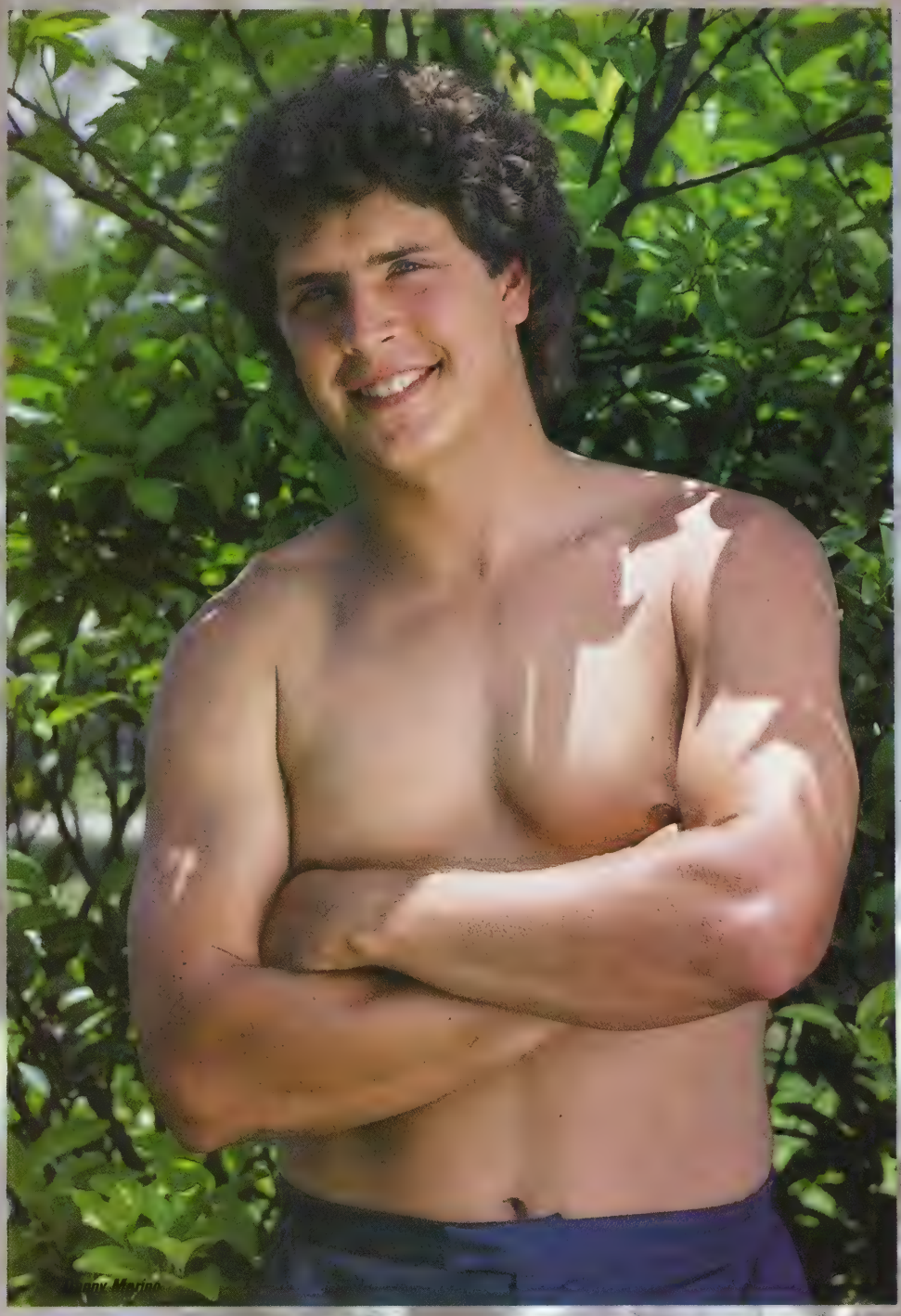
Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Mail to: THE ROBERTSON-TAYLOR CO.
1110 West Sunrise Boulevard,
Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33311

BX205



Danny Marino

PLAYGIRL'S 2 ALL-PRO

PHOTOGRAPHS

DANNY MARINO
TEAM: Miami
POSITION: Quarterback
HEIGHT: 6-4
WEIGHT: 216
BIRTHPLACE: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

By the time you read this, Marino's second year as a pro will be underway. Last season included a couple of spectacular firsts for him: first rookie quarterback to lead the conference in passing; and first rookie voted to start at his position in the Pro Bowl. Marino proved he was someone to watch when he threw for 322 yards in his professional debut, against Buffalo.

If football players seem to loom larger than life, maybe it's because they *are* larger than life. The physique, the height, the weight—the numbers seem almost exaggerated. However, there's no overestimating the appeal many gridiron greats hold for ordinary mortals, especially women. Who among us hasn't marveled at the muscles that

nd ANNUAL REVIEW

Y DON SABAN

FREEMAN McNEIL
TEAM: New York
POSITION: Running Back
HEIGHT: 6-0
WEIGHT: 210
BIRTHPLACE: Jackson, Mississippi

When McNeil was drafted out of UCLA, he received the highest-paying contract ever offered to a running back in the NFL. But the Jets have never regretted their gamble, especially when "Free" does things like lead the league in rushing, which he did two years ago. That feat led to his selection to the 1982 All-Pro first team. Off the field, Freeman mixes with his favorite fans—kids.

Freeman McN

shoulder pads can't hide? Or secretly wondered just what was packed into each tight jersey? And how *do* players lace themselves into those snug pants? In answer to those musings, we present an all-star lineup of football phenoms, without all the battle gear. Now when you watch these athletes in action, you'll really know what to cheer for.

PLAYGIRL'S 2nd ANNUAL
ALL-PRO REVIEW

PHOTOGRAPHS Y DON SABAN

DANNY MARINO
TEAM: Miami
POSITION: Quarterback
HEIGHT: 6-4
WEIGHT: 216
BIRTHPLACE: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

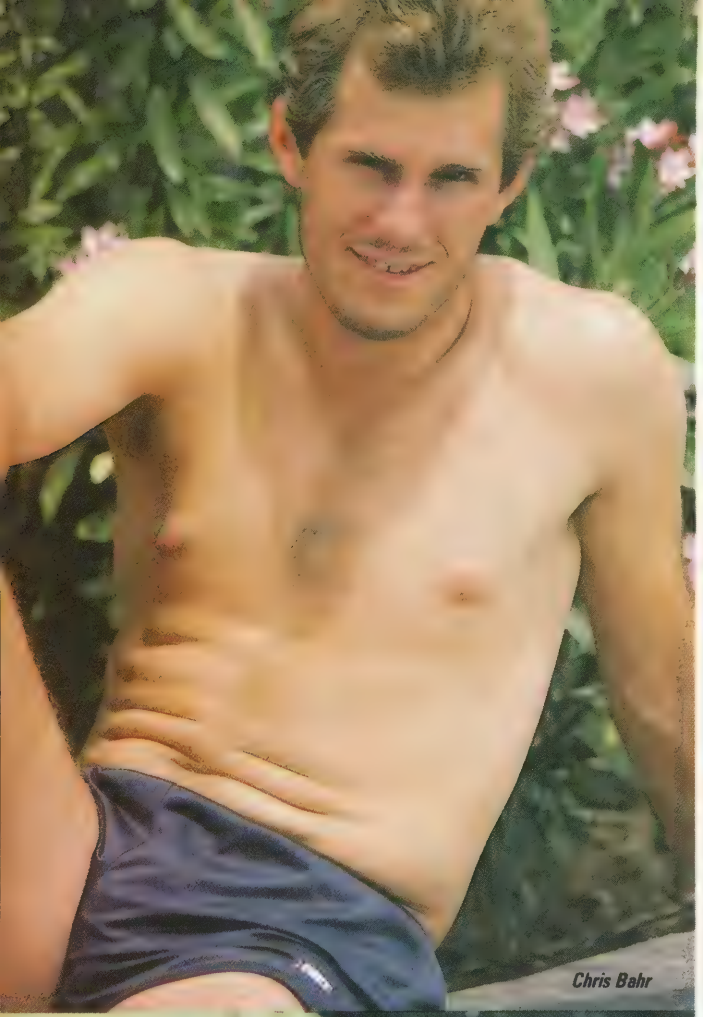
By the time you read this, Marino's second year as a pro will be underway. Last season included a couple of spectacular firsts for him: first rookie quarterback to lead the conference in passing; and first rookie voted to start at his position in the Pro Bowl. Marino proved he was someone to watch when he threw for 322 yards in his professional debut, against Buffalo.

FREEMAN McNEIL
TEAM: New York
POSITION: Running Back
HEIGHT: 6-0
WEIGHT: 210
BIRTHPLACE: Jackson, Mississippi

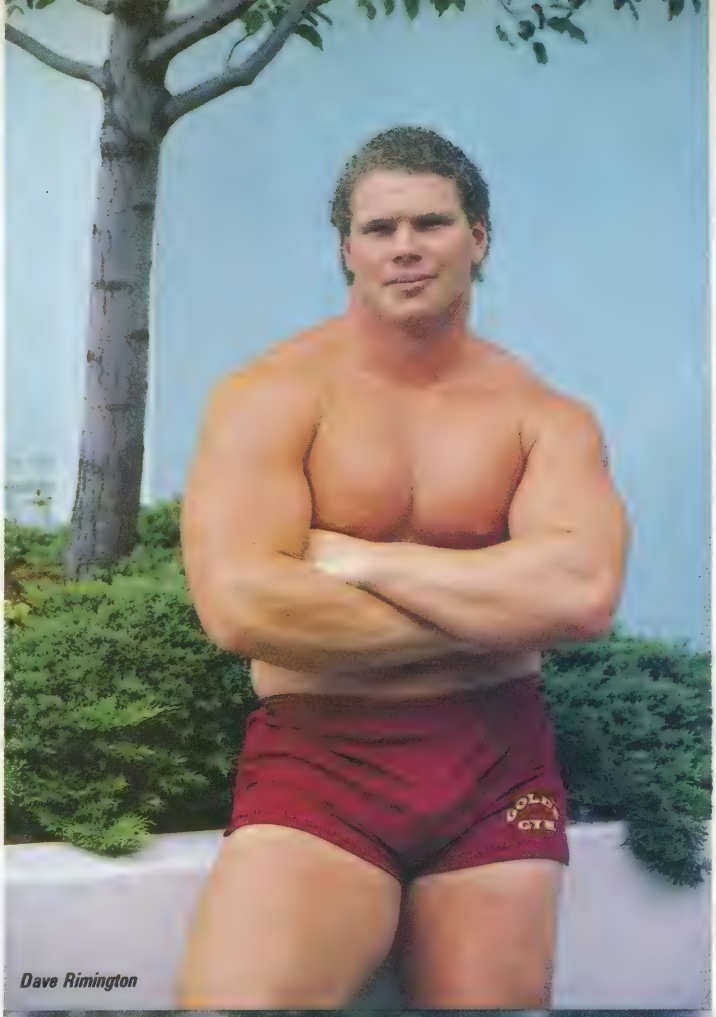
When McNeil was drafted out of UCLA, he received the highest-paying contract ever offered to a running back in the NFL. But the Jets have never regretted their gamble, especially when "Free" does things like lead the league in rushing, which he did two years ago. That feat led to his selection to the 1982 All-Pro first team. Off the field, Freeman mixes with his favorite fans—kids.

If football players seem to loom larger than life, maybe it's because they *are* larger than life. The physique, the height, the weight—the numbers seem almost exaggerated. However, there's no overestimating the appeal many gridiron greats hold for ordinary mortals, especially women. Who among us hasn't marveled at the muscles that shoulder pads can't hide? Or secretly wondered just what was packed into each tight jersey? And how *do* players lace themselves into those snug pants? In answer to those musings, we present an all-star lineup of football phenoms, without all the battle gear. Now when you watch these athletes in action, you'll really know what to cheer for.

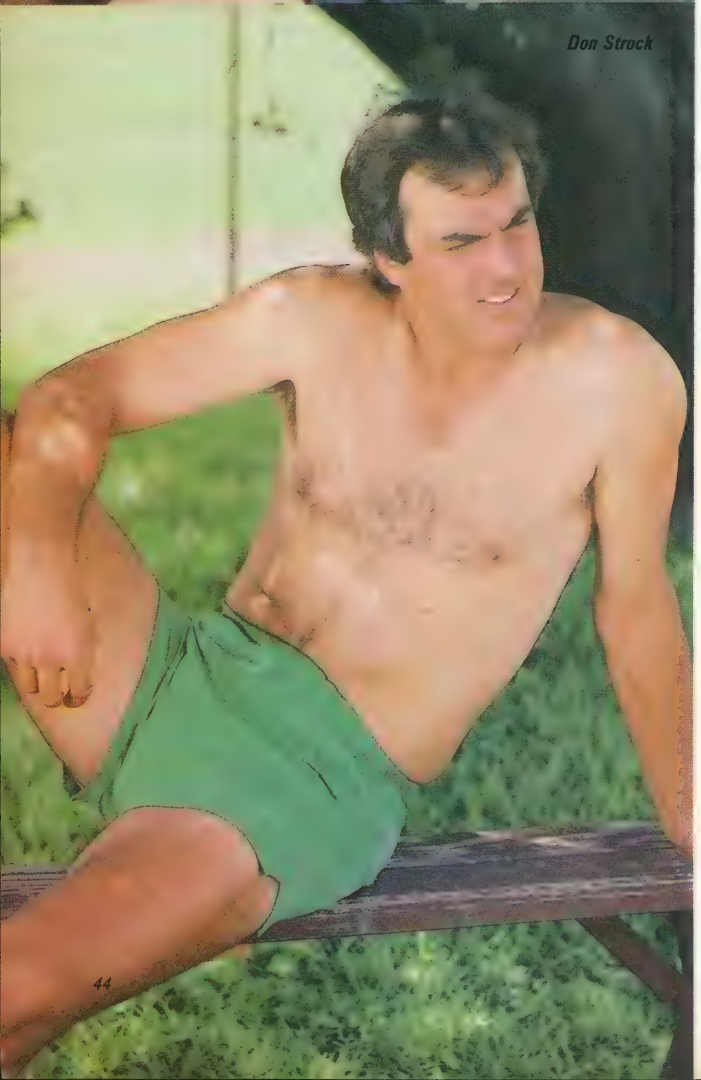
PLAYGIRL/NOVEMBER 1984



Chris Bahr



Dave Rimington



Don Strock

Richard Todd

Uwe von Schamann

CHRIS BAHR
TEAM: Los Angeles
POSITION: Kicker
HEIGHT: 5-10
WEIGHT: 175
BIRTHPLACE: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Bahr has experienced a lifetime's worth of memorable moments in a pro career that has spanned nearly a decade. Yet the biggest thrill of his life occurred in January of this year when his team, the Raiders, topped the Washington Redskins in Super Bowl XVIII.

DAVE RIMINGTON
TEAM: Cincinnati
POSITION: Center
HEIGHT: 6-3
WEIGHT: 290
BIRTHPLACE: Omaha, Nebraska

Not too far removed from his college glory days at Nebraska (where the Cornhuskers were Big Eight champs three out of the four years he was there), Rimington is in his second year with the Bengals. He was on last year's All-Rookie team, in recognition of his quickness and strength.

UWE VON SCHAMANN
TEAM: Miami
POSITION: Kicker
HEIGHT: 6-1
WEIGHT: 185
BIRTHPLACE: West Berlin, Germany

"Von Foot" is a cool-headed pointmaker who once kicked a game-winning 47-yard field goal in the last two seconds of a contest against the New York Jets. It was only one of 15 field goals that he made in 1982. Speaking of goals, von Schamann would very much like to play in the Super Bowl one day.

DON STROCK
TEAM: Miami
POSITION: Quarterback
HEIGHT: 6-5
WEIGHT: 224
BIRTHPLACE: Pottstown, Pennsylvania

A quarterback out of Virginia Tech, Strock has been in the pros for a dozen years, all of them with the Dolphins. Known best for his bullet passes, Strock once threw for over 400 yards, in a game against the San Diego Chargers. He is most proud, though, of being a part of Super Bowl XVII.

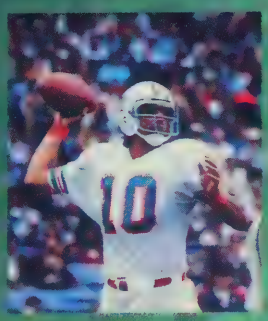
RICHARD TODD
TEAM: New Orleans
POSITION: Quarterback
HEIGHT: 6-2
WEIGHT: 210
BIRTHPLACE: Birmingham, Alabama

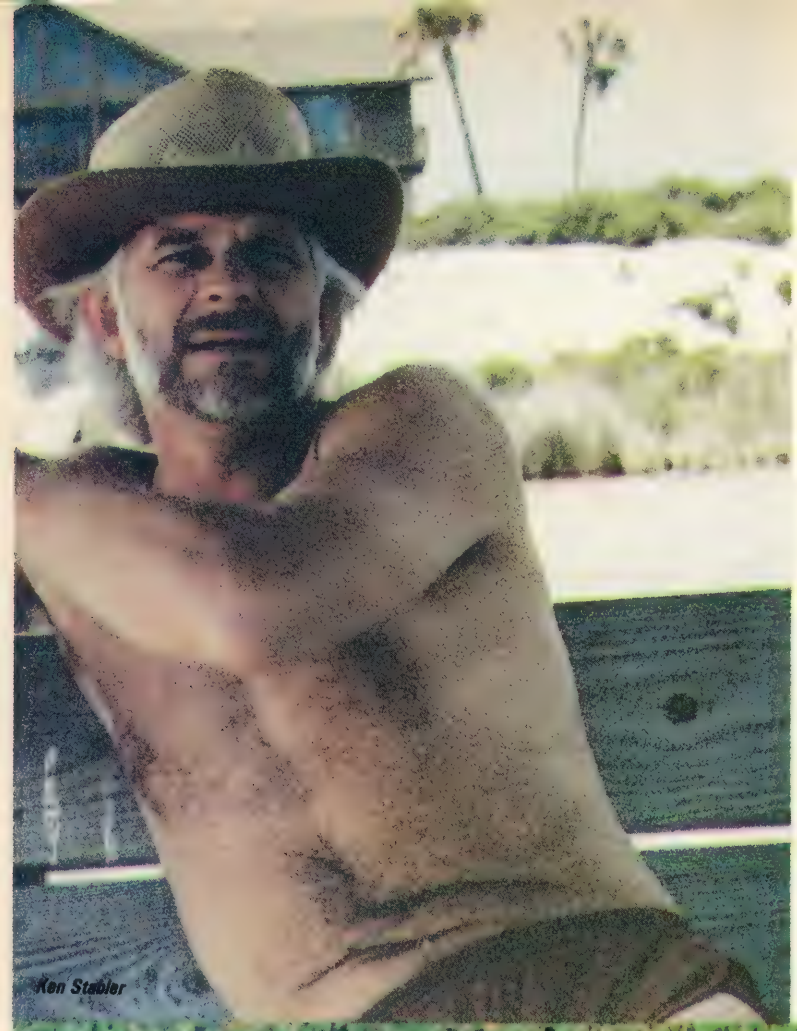
Todd once punched out a sports reporter who sniped at him in print; ironically, he will make his debut as a New Orleans Saint this season. But Todd does have faultless leadership qualities—in 1982 he helped guide the New York Jets to the AFC playoffs.

STEVE BROWN
TEAM: Houston
POSITION: Cornerback
HEIGHT: 5-11
WEIGHT: 185
BIRTHPLACE: Sacramento, California

Last season, Brown was the second-leading kick-off returner in the NFL; not bad for a second-year pro. Further proof of his amazing talents: When he graduated from the University of Oregon, says Brown, he was only the second athlete in the school's history to earn a degree in English.

Steve Brown





Ken Stabler

KEN STABLER
TEAM: New Orleans
POSITION: Quarterback
HEIGHT: 6-2
WEIGHT: 195
BIRTHPLACE: Foley, Alabama

One of the elder statesmen of the game, Stabler has been playing for 15 incredible years. In 1977, football fans will remember, Stabler performed brilliantly in Super Bowl XI. He was a member of the Oakland Raiders then, and "raid" is what the team did in trouncing the Minnesota Vikings, 32-14.

MEL OWENS
TEAM: Los Angeles
POSITION: Linebacker
HEIGHT: 6-2
WEIGHT: 224
BIRTHPLACE: Detroit, Michigan

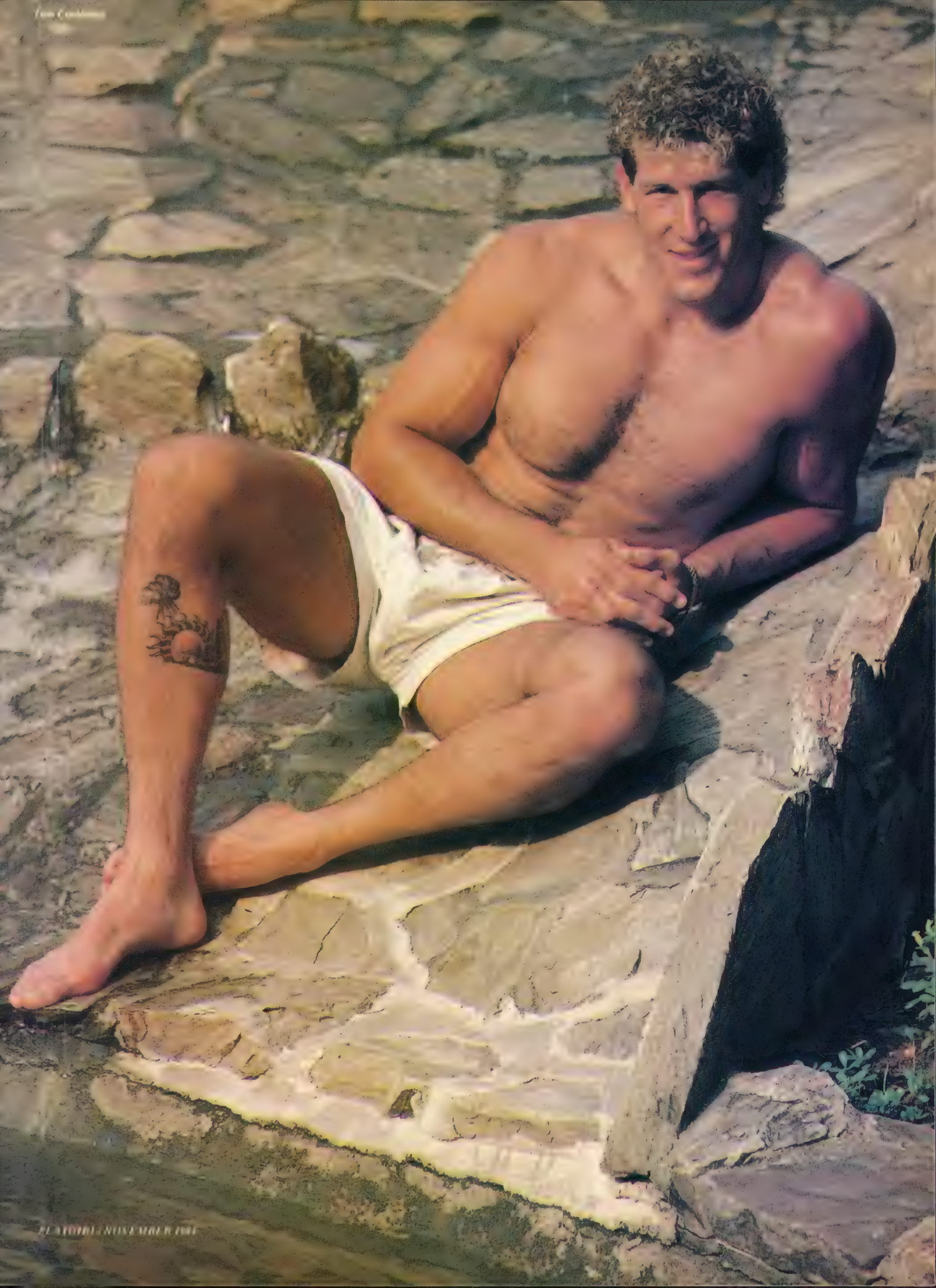
The Rams knew what they were doing four years ago when they drafted Owens in the first round. Since then, number 58 has consistently terrorized the opposition. In 1983, Owens was responsible for a whopping 112 tackles, a feat matched by his superb playoff work that year.

PHOTO COURTESY K.S.E.

TOM COUSINEAU
TEAM: Cleveland
POSITION: Middle Linebacker
HEIGHT: 6-3
WEIGHT: 225
BIRTHPLACE: Bloomington, Indiana

Last season is already in Cooz's personal record book as his most impressive. Besides racking up the most tackles and *interceptions he has ever had, he was responsible for recovering a lot of fumbles. He was also, he tells us, in his best-ever physical shape. No small wonder that he was the number-one draft choice of the NFL in 1979.*

Mel Owens



U HAVE "IT"
O CONTROL
RED HOT
LOVING
JEALOUS
HTY BUT NICE
CAREFUL
BASHFUL
HARMLESS
INDIFFERENT
COLD
EX APPEAL

Love Blindness

New research shows some men are *chemically unable* to feel wild, impulsive passion. Here are the signs to watch for, and how to handle a love-blind lover.

BY ARTHUR STERN

LINDA AND MARK HAD BEEN SLEEPing together for six months, but he never once called just to hear the sound of her voice, never stopped by to see her on the spur of the moment, and simply tossed away the love notes she'd tucked into the mirror of his dresser. When Linda, 25, tried to kidnap Mark for a weekend at an isolated seaside cottage in Carmel for his birthday, he looked at her blankly and said, "I can't. I have to replaster the ceiling of my house."

The two met when Mark joined the executive branch of a Los Angeles insurance company just as Linda, a claims adjuster, was about to leave for a better job. The introduction had been a setup, but although Linda usually chafed in such situations, she had to admit her friend Elaine had scouted successfully. Mark was 29, good-looking, never married and held an M.B.A. from Stanford.

Marshaling her confidence, Linda invited Mark to a Marx Brothers film revival, and the two discovered they shared an interest not only in old comedies, but also in sailing and Japanese cooking. Saturdays became reserved for each other, along with one or two nights during the week.

"Mark's the most compatible man I've ever met," Linda breezily told her family. But privately, she had to admit the affair was far from a romantic ideal. Linda almost always had to take the initiative in sex, and she often felt Mark simply went through the motions because it was too much trouble to protest.

"Linda, you could buy a dog or visit your grandmother for all the excitement this guy gives you," counseled Elaine, who always seemed to have a lover to send her a weekend plane ticket to Acapulco or squire her to an "A" list Hollywood party. "Dump Mark and find someone who *loves* you."

More and more, Linda found herself driven toward that option. She missed the passion and intensity of emotion she'd felt from other men. Deep down, was she really too ashamed to admit she'd been pouring her energy into a dead-end relationship? Was she simply the wrong woman for Mark?

Maybe not. New research shows that some people—mostly men—are actually physically incapable of falling head-over-heels in love. These people suffer from a very real chemical instability that's known technically as "hypopituitarism," but is more commonly called "love blindness" because of the syndrome of behavior it causes.

Doctors don't yet know many specifics about the condition—love blindness has been identified and targeted for research only within the past 10 years. There are currently no statistics on how much of the population love blindness affects, and no medical tests to identify it.

But what is clear is this: Victims have suffered an injury to the pituitary-hypothalamic region at the base of the brain—either inexplicably at birth, as a result of a tumor there or as a result of removing the tumor.

"This area of the brain appears to influence, through hormonal action, sexual and erotic behavior," says Dr. Richard Klopper, senior staff psychologist at Children's Hospital in Buffalo, New York, and one of the original researchers in this area of endocrinology. "An injury there may decrease sex-hormone production and lower sexual arousability."

Consequently, love-blind people simply aren't driven to forge strong psycho-sexual ties with other members of the species. Passionate love is a blind spot for them, just as color-blind people are unable to perceive certain distinctions of light and shade.

"If you've ever talked to a color-blind person, you don't know that they're color blind until you argue with them about why they have such an ugly colored tie that doesn't match their shirt or suit. But they'll tell you that you're crazy. They'll say, 'Who do you think you are to pass judgment, just because I don't have the same standards for comparison that you have?' " says Dr. John Money, professor of medicine and psychiatry at Johns Hopkins University.

"Like color blindness, love blindness affects many more males than females because, in general, nature has made men more vulnerable to physical disorders," says Dr. Money.

Dr. Money believes love-blind people eventually become aware that they're not normal. "During their teens and twenties, they see they aren't going the same romantic route as their friends. They don't find themselves

(Continued on page 77)

ARTHUR STERN is a freelance magazine writer and the author of the recent book Over Forty and Fabulous *(New American Library).*

PHOTOGRAPH BY JAS GNIATCZYNSKI

Make your Fantasies Come Alive!

Dress up for your lover and discover the thrill of alluring fashions designed to arouse his interest. Tempt him wearing any one of hundreds of seductive styles. Daring dresses and exciting sportswear, luscious lingerie and fabulous foundations, sensational shoes and exotic accessories all designed to Make your Fantasies Come Alive the **Frederick's of Hollywood** way.

Your first catalog includes a **valuable free gift offer!**

Send for your full color fashion catalog today. **$2** for **6** Issues; **$3** for **12** Issues. Subscription prices cover the cost of postage and handling.

frederick's® OF HOLLYWOOD

FREDERICK'S OF HOLLYWOOD
6610 HOLLYWOOD BLVD., DEPT. 3691
HOLLYWOOD, CA. 90028

© 1984

☐ I ENCLOSE **$2** FOR **6** ISSUES; ☐ I ENCLOSE **$3** FOR **12** ISSUES
SUBSCRIPTIONS ONLY IN U.S.A.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

PUBLIC *(Continued from page 40)*

Dad's car, on the front steps of the house, backstage at the school play. The danger of "getting caught" is always imminent. So when an adult couple indulges in sex outside the security of the home, they often return to the urgency and passion of youth.

Larry and Ginger have been married for six years, and they own and operate a small securities firm in downtown Houston. Sometimes, during business hours, they lock the door, turn on the answering machine and slip behind the desk for sex.

"It was Larry's idea at first," reports Ginger, a 29-year-old brunet with sparkling sea green eyes and an easy laugh. "He said he used to make out with his high-school girlfriend on the gymnastics mats in the P.E. storeroom.

"We play little games beforehand. For instance, I'll go to the ladies' room and remove my pantyhose and underwear, then come back and proceed with the clients as usual, mostly going over a lot of dry financial information with them.

"But meanwhile, Larry is watching me through the glass wall between our offices. Sometimes I look up and catch him staring at me. It's as if I'm teasing the other men by flirting with them, while the real sexual undercurrent is going on secretly with Larry.

"By the time the clients leave, I can't wait to feel Larry's skin next to mine. I go into his office and pull him down on the floor next to me and he takes me by storm. Sometimes we leave the answering machine on with the volume up, so in the background we hear very businesslike voices stating their names and company affiliations. It's like eavesdropping on another planet.

"Making love like that is scary, too, because our office is located in an all-glass commercial building. Anyone walking down the hall can see everything going on inside—except the one blind spot behind Larry's desk. We have to be really careful not to give ourselves away by a couple of inches."

Ginger admits that a big part of the sexual thrill is the feeling of throwing away all social restraints. But why does a law-abiding, tax-paying adult crave not just youthful irresponsibility, but "badness" as well?

"It's a big dose of sex-is-dirty, sex-is-naughty," claims Dr. Irene Kassorla, psychotherapist and author of the best-seller *Go For It! How to Win at Love, Work and Play* (Delacorte, 1984). "Mothers teach their children that sex is bad, sex is dirty—nice girls don't. So when children grow up they think if it isn't dirty, it isn't sex. By having 'dirty' sex, people are actually obeying their parents' definition of what sex is."

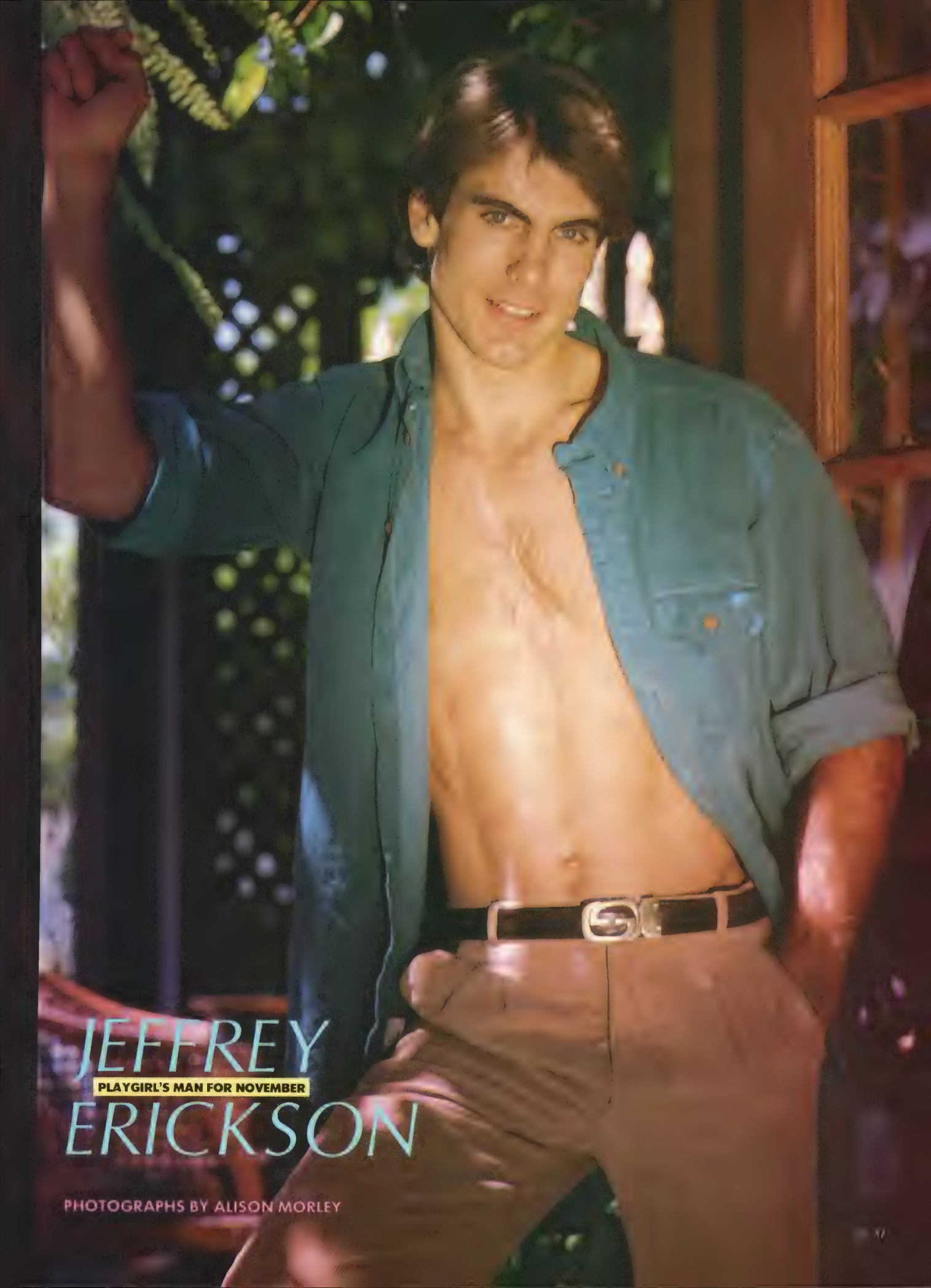
In short, many people grow up believing bad is *ne plus ultra*. One problem with this kind of thinking is that it can lead to real trouble: 1 A.M. under the pier is not the safest time and place to abandon care. Apart from passing muggers and vagrants, there is always the police—and laws on "lewd conduct" can be harsh. Until recently in California, for example, persons convicted of this offense were required to register as sex offenders with the local sheriff.

Fortunately, this law was rarely enforced, and in August 1983 the higher court overturned the registration requirement on grounds of "cruel and unusual punishment." According to Jay Kohorn, one of the lawyers who worked on the case and a member of the American Association for Personal Privacy, lewd conduct statutes are rarely enforced against heterosexuals. Even in Oklahoma, which has some of the strictest laws on the books, enforcement is nil. As a matter of course, police officers simply ask trysting couples to move on.

So in actual practice, the risk factor is quite low, which is much of the appeal: People having sex in a public place are only dabbling in danger. A *safe* danger.

"Primarily, you risk embarrassment," says Dr. Dennis J. Munjack, M.D., director of the Sex Therapy and Marital Counseling Clinic at the University of Southern California - Los Angeles County Medical

(Continued on page 76)


JEFFREY
PLAYGIRL'S MAN FOR NOVEMBER
ERICKSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALISON MORLEY

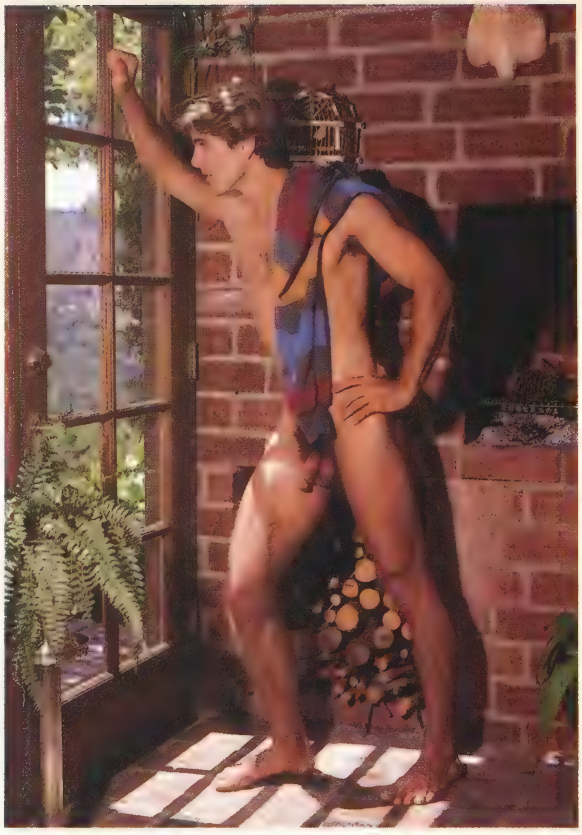
IS IT COLD AND WET WHERE YOU ARE? SNOWY, perhaps? Then take a good long look at Jeffrey Erickson, 27, a warm and golden Southern Californian. On the outside, at least, he exemplifies every fabulous cliché associated with this part of the country. He's blond, tanned, lean and gorgeous. All six feet and 168 pounds of him. But don't think Jeffrey's depth begins and ends with his heartbreaking smile or solid-state physique. Our Man for November is an intensely spiritual individual who seeks reality through inner exploration. He is apt to express beliefs like "We look for happiness in outer things, never stopping to ask if that is *real* satisfaction." Or, "Only through love and meditation can you realize your true nature."

But just as you are about to respectfully assume the lotus position and then sink into seriousness, Jeffrey's handsome best friend, Ziggy, will bound up and lick your face. The 120-pound Alaskan malamute knows nothing about solemnity. His owner says he and the happy pooch are a lot alike.

"We are both eternal teenagers," he says. "We don't take life seriously."

Is that a contradiction? Can an introspective wise man have a sense of fun?

"Yes, certainly," says Jeffrey, "it's all part of life. There is also nothing wrong with possessing the values I do and



posing for *Playgirl*. I've been told that appearing in the magazine is not a very spiritual move. But this happens to be the way God made me. And it's certainly not half as bad as promoting something unhealthy—like, say, a syrupy soft drink."

Though Jeffrey Erickson suits the sunny California image to a T, he has actually been a West Coast inhabitant for mere months. Hawaii is his real birthplace. Only an unshakable ambition to become an actor prompted his trans-Pacific move.

"Acting comes easily to me," he says. "It is an extension of my self-expression." Already he has appeared in a made-for-cable-TV film called *Breaking Up*.

Ask our Man for November if anything gets him down and those ice-blue eyes grow soft for a moment. "I get discouraged by the film industry," he admits. "There are too many games being played. Oh, yes—I'm also too vulnerable in close relationships. I have been hurt before. I try to step carefully now, but still innocently."

posing for *Playgirl*. I've been told that appearing in the magazine is not a very spiritual move. But this happens to be the way God made me. And it's certainly not half as bad as promoting something unhealthy—like, say, a syrupy soft drink."

Though Jeffrey Erickson suits the sunny California image to a T, he has actually been a West Coast inhabitant for mere months. Hawaii is his real birthplace. Only an unshakable ambition to become an actor prompted his trans-Pacific move.

"Acting comes easily to me," he says. "It is an extension of my self-expression." Already he has appeared in a made-for-cable-TV film called *Breaking Up*.

Ask our Man for November if anything gets him down and those ice-blue eyes grow soft for a moment. "I get discouraged by the film industry," he admits. "There are too many games being played. Oh, yes—I'm also too vulnerable in close relationships. I have been hurt before. I try to step carefully now, but still innocently."

JEFFREY
PLAYGIRL'S MAN FOR NOVEMBER
ERICKSON

JEFFREY ERICKSON

PLAYGIRL'S MAN FOR NOVEMBER

BY ELIZABETH

Scorpion's Stingers Deliver Some Zingers

SCORPIO

October 23-November 21: In early November you finally decide to show your parasitic paramour the door. But just when he's removed the last vestiges from your bathroom cabinet, you want him back. Midmonth gratitude should go to Mars, who installs a new neighbor so delicious-looking, you pin on a bow and present yourself as a housewarming gift.
Best sex: 16th to 19th.

SAGITTARIUS

November 22-December 21: Better wear your eggshell-walking shoes in November—just one goof-up stands between you and unemployment. Your love life teeters even longer: It isn't until the 25th that his emotional touchiness gives way to physical touchy-nice. Thanksgiving dinner is at your place, but don't get carried away with ideas like stuffed boar's head.
Best sex: 25th to 28th.

CAPRICORN

December 22-January 19: Your cold cash flow continues to astonish, but you're starving for hot passion. The moon's 2nd week visit to torrid Taurus produces a throbbing thruster to trim your horns, but don't confuse this with love. Turning your renewed energies toward work midmonth, Neptune helps you blow a competitor out of the water.
Best sex: 8th to 10th.

AQUARIUS

January 20-February 18: November 1st is All Saints Day, and you do look as though you've seen a ghost. It's the memory of first love that's haunting you, as the news of his impending marriage sinks in. Check into a demanding coed dance class to de-zombie-ize—but wait till after Turkey Day to pas de deux the hunk who bellies up to the barre.
Best sex: 23rd to 28th.

PISCES

February 19-March 20: November is a peculiar month, during which no one seems to know you're alive. Instead of feeling inadequate, consider the advantages: such as Thanksgiving dinner when your parents let you leave the feast after only two hours; and so it's off to NYC for an anonymous theater junket. Sex with a stranger near the 27th is explosive.
Best sex: 27th to 30th.

ARIES

March 21-April 19: Apparently, no one told the moon and Mercury that Halloween is over. Like nasty gremlins, they lead off November with an investment loss and the revelation of a romantic betrayal. Venus helps you escape the week of the 11th, but make sure co-workers can reach you to help defuse a client crisis on the 13th.
Best sex: 12th to 15th.

TAURUS

April 20-May 20: Though not a particularly political animal, the weekend before election day finds you drumming up votes. On the 6th, you're doing your pole-watching at the gym. The week of the 12th is a nightmare at work that's made worse if you challenge the boss. Bite your tongue and hum a few bars of "Hail to the Chief."
Best sex: 7th to 10th.

GEMINI

May 21-June 20: November bursts on the scene with a spectacular meteor shower, but keep your gaze fixed on earthly matters, like work, or you'll be the first falling star of the month. Saturn leads you out of danger by the 12th, but the close call leaves your nerves shattered. That man of yours has the antidote: a holiday train trip to the mountains.
Best sex: 21st to 25th.

CANCER

June 21-July 22: The best that can be said for November is that it's hellish. From the 1st till the 20th, 14-hour workdays are de rigueur, leaving you shell-shocked as you join his family for the holiday. While you're dodging lewd advances from an unctuous uncle, you may stumble upon your lover-boy busily basting his ex's thighs—and we're not talking turkey.
Best sex: 2nd to 5th.

LEO

July 23-August 22: Your early November question is: "Who's been sleeping in *my* bed, using *my* razor and leaving *my* toilet seat up?" You barely noticed he was moving in on you, but by the 10th, territorial imperative halts the invasion. Venus brings someone new on Vet's Day, but bear in mind he has been awarded the Broken Heart for caddishness.
Best sex: 11th to 14th.

VIRGO

August 23-September 22: November's off to a sour start when office grapevine rumors about a promotion for you wither and die, but after the 10th, it's a vintage month. A flirtation with an impeccable *amour* takes a serious turn with a declaration of love. You're unsure of your feelings, but he's willing to whisk you to Aspen week four to win you over.
Best sex: 24th to 28th.

LIBRA

September 23-October 22: November 1st's square-off between the motherly moon and oversexed Mercury has you convinced you're preggers, but it's a false alarm. You're surprisingly disappointed, but with career happiness at month's end, now isn't the time for Superwomanhood. A Jupiter money transfusion lets you relish a furniture-shopping spree.
Best sex: 15th to 19th.

MARY YANISH

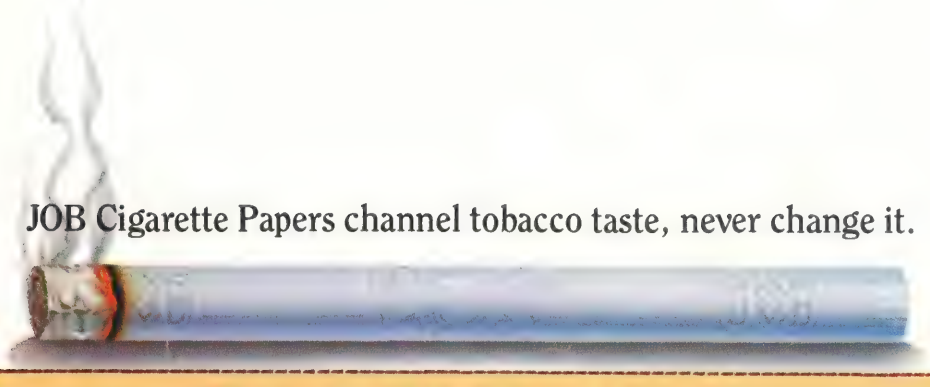
SCORPIO WOMAN

Happy birthday, sizzling daughter of salacious Pluto. Face it—your sign is not a press agent's dream. First, there's your symbol. Even Steven Spielberg couldn't transform a scorpion into a cuddly cutie-pie. Then there's Pluto, your planetary ruler. This is no celestial good-time Charlie, like Jupiter. When we talk Pluto, we're talking upheaval and revolution. All told, Scorpio isn't merely a sign, it's an arsenal. You're dangerous, dramatic and always on the defensive. The man hasn't been born who doesn't go soft in the knees and hard where it counts at just the thought of possessing you. With your smoldering sexuality and lightning-quick mind, you may be in danger of going up in smoke, but better to exit with a big bang than a commonplace whimper. Push yourself to the limit in careers like espionage, scientific research, sex therapy, money marketing and inventing a better mousetrap.

SCORPIO MAN

To win this prize, be prepared to traverse a grueling obstacle course. The first challenge is to meet his laser gaze squarely, even as he mentally exposes everything from your innermost secrets to your saddlebag hips. Next is the acid-tongued test. If you can fend off his barbs and deliver some zingers of your own, it's time for the ultimate challenge in endurance. Can you make totally absorbed love for at least six hours? If you're game, you've got yourself a man!

Let nothing come between you and true tobacco flavor.



JOB Cigarette Papers channel tobacco taste, never change it.

Show you have no taste.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Check or money order only. Illinois residents add 8% sales tax. Mail to "No Taste, c/o Republic Tobacco, 5100 North Ravenswood, Chicago, IL 60640."

You must be over 21 to order. Offer good only in Continental U.S.A. and offer expires December 31, 1984.

☐ **T-shirt(s)** — $3.95, plus 2 booklet covers from JOB Cigarette Papers
Indicate size: ☐S ☐M ☐L ☐XL

☐ **JOB 1.25 — 24 booklets** at $11.60 per box

☐ **JOB 1.5 — 24 booklets** at $11.60 per box

☐ **JOB sample kit** includes 3 different JOB booklets at $1.00

CIGARETTE JOB PAPERS

Republic Tobacco

5100 N. RAVENSWOOD CHICAGO, IL 60640 (312) 728-1500

Carole Little's slinky two-piece sizzles. For Saint Tropez West, the elongated camisole features side-tie hip sash and is shown over matching shirttail dirndl skirt. Both in shadow-stripe. Camisole top is $60; skirt, $84. Iridescent black pumps, $175, by Joan Helpern for Joan and David, pick up whatever color you're wearing. Drop earrings, $52; cuff bracelet, about $96—both by Vigneri. Note: Hair bow is a shimmery strip of plastic left over from a surprise birthday package.

FASHION & BEAUTY BY BARBRA NIGHT

DRESSED

In a rolling 17-room mansion high in the Hollywood Hills, she waits. Then, deep in fantasy, this sultry seductress plans her moves.
Over and over she changes her clothes at whim as she changes her erotic plan. Dressing for the love-starved woman's every desire is a wild delight to her. And with one purpose in mind—she's deadlocky determined, yet mysterious enough to heighten the mood. She now knows exactly what to do. To tempt his imagination; whet his appetite.
As she strides back into reality, he enters—sexy body heat. A riveting performance.

Escape to Casablanca where the Casbah beckons in this bold, vibrant tropical-print crepe with shirred hip emphasis. From Cha Cher, about $120. Equally dramatic choker by Vigneri, about $250.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHILLIP DIXON

HAIR AND MAKEUP BY ANGELIKA SCHUBERT/ CLOUTIER/LA

TO KILL

Drums beat in the distance; jungle sounds echo in the night. Smoky prints conjure up the mood. From Peaches My Love, the dolman-sleeve tunic buttons up the back, knots and ties at the bottom, and tops a slim-lined, flared skirt; about $88. Hand-painted porcelain earrings by Rick Starr, about $35. Ridged cuff bracelet, about $90, from Vigneri. Fashion hint: Try the new, strappy shoe, about $68, from Sacha of London.

DRESSED TO KILL

A "famous designer" look at a more affordable price. Depeche does the drop-torso, snap-front placket dress, complete with shoulder pads big enough for him to cry on, in Bahama-splash print, about $125. A new look this fall: the clunky, lower heel with a bow tie for added eye-appeal, about $58, from Sacha of London.

DRESSED TO KILL

Nora Noh's pared down, classic chemise, about $155, goes far beyond 9-to-5. In dramatic leaf print for that dash of daring, about $155. Crystal-clear earrings, about $40, from Vigneri. Yellow pumps, about $120, from Andy Jllien. Off-white hose, $3.50, from Evan-Picone.

Femme fatale with just the right touch of innocence. Addressing the issue of the female form is Gene Ewing's cling-to-the-skin sweater-knit dress. Cut especially low in back, it will undoubtedly cause him to finally surrender; about $100. Robin Kahn's heart-shaped earring ties with a bow, about $40. Shoes, about $120, from Andy Jllien.

ELECTR

The electronics boom, we all know, has produced some amazing products. The introduction of personal stereos five years ago, for instance, revolutionized the concept of portable music. Even so, the innovative wizardry available to consumers today is mind-boggling. Take the innocuous-looking wristwatch shown in the bottom photo. Who would guess this sleek timekeeper literally tells the hour of the day? At a touch of a button, a computerized voice speaks out, an advantage when the lights are low, and a real boon to the visually impaired. The Satoki Talking Watch's standard features include digital-display numbers; day and date; stopwatch with lap time counter; and a 12-hour A.M./P.M. voice and visual format. About $59.95.

Does each room in your big house cry out for music? If you can't hook up an elaborate speaker system, look into Sanyo's Spectrum Series portable AM/FM cassette recorders, and let your tunes go anywhere you do. Model C60, shown at right, includes auto-reverse recording and playback; detachable matching two-way speakers; and an automatic music selection sys-

ONICALLY yours

tem. About $249.95.

One of the most exasperating problems in photography—trying to figure out when pictures were taken—is solved with the new Ricoh AF-5D data-back camera. The built-in data-recording back automatically imprints the time and date of each photograph. In addition, the camera is fully automatic, with auto focus, exposure, power wind and loading. About $200.

Journalists, students and office workers will appreciate the convenience and versatility of Sanyo's dual-speed microcassette recorders. Model M5830, shown in the bottom photo, even has a built-in AM/FM radio. Other highlights of this model include a two-speed tape mechanism for up

to double the recording time on a single cassette; pause control; and quick erase. About $99.95.

Weighing less than two pounds, Konica's CV-301 color video camera is light enough—and easy enough—for anyone to use. It can be operated with one hand, and features a unidirectional condenser microphone; and an in-finder LED that indicates recording, low light and power warnings. $599.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CARIN KRASNER

ELECTRONICALLY yours

The electronics boom, we all know, has produced some amazing products. The introduction of personal stereos five years ago, for instance, revolutionized the concept of portable music. Even so, the innovative wizardry available to consumers today is mind-boggling. Take the innocuous-looking wristwatch shown in the bottom photo. Who would guess this sleek timekeeper literally tells the hour of the day? At a touch of a button, a computerized voice speaks out, an advantage when the lights are low, and a real boon to the visually impaired. The Satoki Talking Watch's standard features include digital-display numbers; day and date; stopwatch with lap time counter; and a 12-hour A.M./P.M. voice and visual format. About $59.95.

Does each room in your big house cry out for music? If you can't hook up an elaborate speaker system, look into Sanyo's Spectrum Series portable AM/FM cassette recorders, and let your tunes go anywhere you do. Model C60, shown at right, includes auto-reverse recording and playback; detachable matching two-way speakers; and an automatic music selection system. About $249.95.

One of the most exasperating problems in photography—trying to figure out when pictures were taken—is solved with the new Ricoh AF-5D data-back camera. The built-in data-recording back automatically imprints the time and date of each photograph. In addition, the camera is fully automatic, with auto focus, exposure, power wind and loading. About $200.

Journalists, students and office workers will appreciate the convenience and versatility of Sanyo's dual-speed microcassette recorders. Model M5830, shown in the bottom photo, even has a built-in AM/FM radio. Other highlights of this model include a two-speed tape mechanism for up

to double the recording time on a single cassette; pause control; and quick erase. About $99.95.

Weighing less than two pounds, Konica's CV-301 color video camera is light enough—and easy enough—for anyone to use. It can be operated with one hand, and features a unidirectional condenser microphone; and an in-finder LED that indicates recording, low light and power warnings. $599.

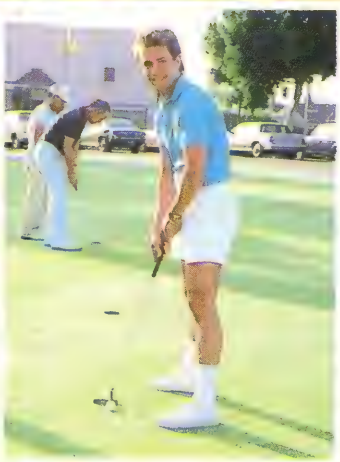
PHOTOGRAPHS BY CARON BRANNER

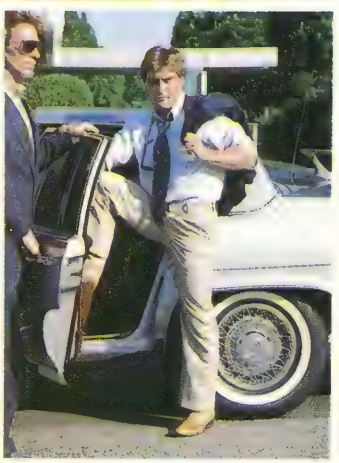
THE Entertaining WOMAN

ELECTION COVERAGE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LAURA BERGMAN

FAR BE IT FOR A MAGAZINE LIKE PLAYGIRL *TO MAKE SWEEPING GENERALITIES. BUT IT DID* SEEM *as if Republicans and their supporters were about as hip as Jane Fonda at a Moral Majority rally. After all, any group capable of letting loose Reaganomics and ultraconservative philosophies couldn't possibly know the meaning of fun, right? We admit that's the humbug attitude we harbored of our political opposites throughout the election year. That is, until we stripped the partisan wrappings from a few of them and got the straight ticket. Once the Republican platform was fully revealed to us, we had no trouble falling for the party lines. In fact, we don't think the GOP has ever looked better.*





The fact that Kevin Patrick (left), 25, is a male exotic dancer proves that even Republicans can hoof in the near-buff for the benefit of hordes of excitable females. This native Southern Californian comes from a family he describes as "unusually close," and has even used his dancing skills to perform in fund-raising benefits for politicians he supports.

Gene Conroy (above left), 25, of Redondo Beach, California, is an actor, and says he wouldn't mind following in Reagan's footsteps. "Reagan has opened the door between acting and politics, which I consider to be the perfect blend of careers." Besides Reagan, Gene admires John Gavin, ex-actor and now the ambassador to Mexico. Between thespian assignments, you're apt to find Gene reading, jogging or going for long horseback rides.

Mark Bennis (above right) is the kind of well-rounded man we especially admire. Not only does this engineer play volleyball, softball and racquetball, he also sails, water skis, snow skis and races motorcycles. A self-described positive person who lives for spare time, Mark is on the lookout for an intimate companion who "thinks like my age—23." It also wouldn't hurt if she liked Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers, and preferred eating lightly at dinnertime.

John Adler (far left) believes in human rights: "I'm fascinated by life and by all shades of people that make it work." He also believes strongly in capitalism: "I want to make the most out of my ambitions, and I'll work hard to do so." And, at 28, he's headed on the right path with plans to get his master's in communications, and a dream to "pick up where Walter Cronkite left off."

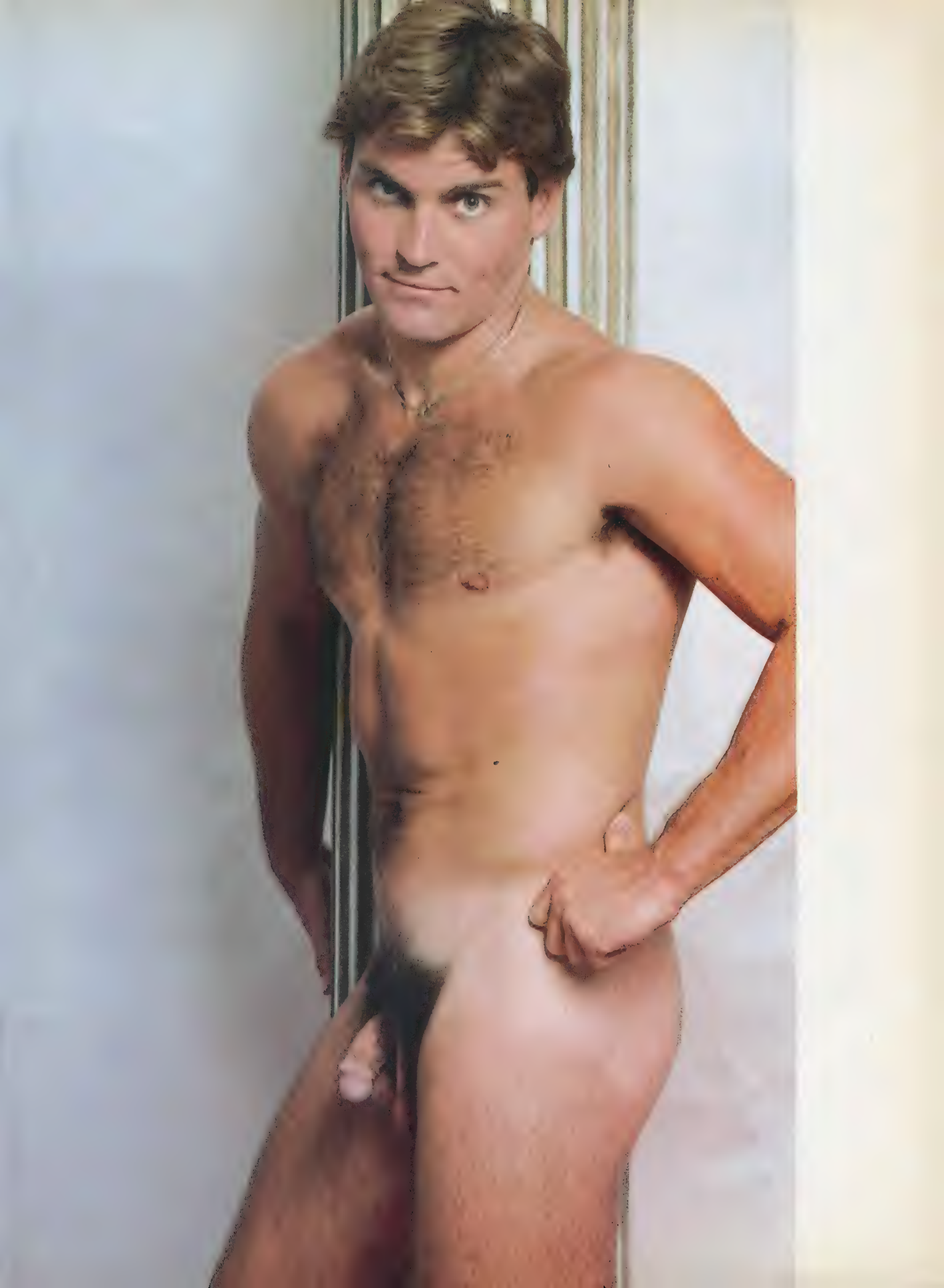
A real diamond in the rough is gemologist Greg Tillery (left), a rocks and baubles specialist. When Greg isn't designing extremely fine, unusual jewelry pieces, he's putting his entrepreneurial skills to work by managing his rink club called Sophistiskates. An avid roller skater, Greg hopes to someday meet an attractive, self-assured lady who is mad about precious stones—and shoes with wheels.

Jim Kingston's (bottom left) favorite thing in the world is to head for the nearby polo club and mount his favorite thoroughbred for a competitive game of polo. This 30-year-old calls himself conservative, but there's nothing conservative about his idea of a perfect evening: taking a night flight to San Francisco for cocktails on the wharf, then dinner and dancing. And, he adds, the only luggage needed would be a toothbrush.

Thomas Dunlap (this page) is, at the tender age of 26, already realizing a solid Republican dream of business success with plenty to show for it. A marketing director in Beverly Hills, Thomas wrestles with endless meetings, crazy phones (which he hates) and the stress that comes with being on top. To strike a much-needed balance, he sails, swims, surfs and attends aerobics classes most afternoons. He also speaks fluent Japanese and wants a career-oriented, aggressive mate.

Twenty-two-year-old Brian Dandrige (this page) of San Diego nurtures dreams of someday becoming a renowned architect, but isn't wasting time mulling over fantasy office buildings or classy homesteads of his own design. Instead, draftsman Brian is completing his schooling at USC. In his spare time he reads, draws and parties.

Sensitive, intuitive Ed Mathews (opposite page), 28, from Des Moines, Iowa, is currently working toward a master's degree in counseling, but his real passion lies on Wall Street. Every morning, Mathews checks the stock market report, confers with his broker and then heads to the squash courts for a heated workout. He is also a gourmet cook who likes to whip up interesting omelets for his lady friends "the morning after."



STOCKINGS STUFFERS FOR YOUR Lover

UN-TAMED
Shiny Satin wrap Robe with a "Gold" Tiger. Arnel® triacetate and nylon satin. **Black** or **Royal Blue. One size fits all.**
A #10-0371 $34

TEAR-AWAY TAB SIDES
S-h-e-e-r nylon. **Black, Nude,** or **Red. S-M-L-XL.**
B #10-0218 $7 ea; 2 for $13

EROTIC
Satin 'n lush velvet pouch brief with full satin back. **Royal/Black** or **Red/Black. S-M-L-XL.**
C #10-0376 $9.50

THE GLADIATOR
Nylon leather look ciré brief. Elastic criss-cross front with Silver studs. **Black** or **Red. S-M-L-XL.**
D #10-0138 $12

THE WARRIOR
Leather-look nylon ciré brief with "Gold" stud trim. **Black. S-M-L-XL.**
E #10-0353 $12

SHINER
A-H satin Thong **Royal Blue** or **Black. S-M-L-XL.**
F #10-0460 2 for $14; $7.50 each

SEXY SILK
Silk pouch brief with s-h-e-e-r nylon rear. Clips on both sides. **Black, Red** or **Purple. S-M-L-XL.**
G #10-0172 $9

SANTA'S HELPERS
Stretch nylon lace Playsuit for her, goes over one shoulder and leaves the other bare. Adorned with Silver snowflakes and White satin ribbon. Satin hat frosted with White fake fur. Long, stretchy White nylon lace gloves with Red marabou trim. His Satin pouch brief with Satin ribbon and Jingle Bells begs to be un-wrapped! Sheer nylon rear. **Red.**
H #5-9085 HER Playsuit $18 S-M-L.
J #10-0185 HIS Brief $8.50 S-M-L-XL.
K #5-9018 HAT $9 One size.
L #11-0925 GLOVES $24 White. One size fits all.

NYLON FISH-NET STOCKINGS
Cut-out design sides. **Black, White, Purple, Red. One size fits all.**
M #5-9400 $6.50 pair; 2 for $10.88

KISS ME...
Under The Mistletoe. **White** nylon brief. **One size fits 28"-36".**
N #10-0236 2 for $14; $7.50 each

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE
White nylon brief with 'Hot' front 'n back design. **One size fits 28"-36".**
O #10-0204 2 for $14; $7.50 each

COMING IN STYLE
Nylon printed front brief fits 28"-36". **White. One size fits all.**
P #10-0380 2 for $14; $7.50 each

FREE Catalog subscription when you order. Or **SEND TODAY $2 (6 issues); $3 (12 issues).** Subscription prices cover the cost of postage and handling. Subscriptions only in U.S.A. **THE FREDERICK'S CATALOG** is filled with seductive fashions for men and women designed to make your fantasies come true.

frederick's® OF HOLLYWOOD
6610 Hollywood Boulevard
Department 3611
Hollywood, California 90028

©1984

Style____ Qty.____ Size____ Color____ Price____

Style____ Qty.____ Size____ Color____ Price____

Style____ Qty.____ Size____ Color____ Price____

Add $1.85 shipping and handling charge. California residents add appropriate tax. **SORRY, NO C.O.D's.** I enclose $____ ☐Check ☐M.O.

☐ Not ordering right now—BUT RUSH ME YOUR CATALOG. I enclose ☐**$2 (6 Issues)** ☐**$3 (12 Issues).**

Name____

Address____ Apt.No.____

City____ State____ Zip____

PLEASE PRINT

PUBLIC *(Continued from page 50)*

Center, and coauthor of *Sexual Medicine and Counseling in Office Practice* (Little, Brown & Co., 1980) with Dr. Jerome Oziel, Ph.D. "A couple having sex on a moonlit beach knows someone *might* discover them; they might be 'caught with their pants down.' And people like to be scared without taking real risk. That's also why they ride roller coasters."

According to Dr. Munjack, such benign thrill-seeking has a physiological base. "There is a great deal of common ground between general excitement and sexual excitement," he explains. "When people become sexually excited, their blood pressure goes up, their heart rate goes up and they begin to breath rapidly. They are biologically activated. The same holds true for fear and anger. A person who is angry or afraid has the same *physiological* symptoms as the person who is sexually aroused. This means that—within limits—fear can actually increase sexual excitement."

For most people, "within limits" is a key phrase. As Dr. Munjack explains: "Real, life-threatening danger is exciting only to a tiny group of people who need danger in order to enjoy sex." Intense fear turns most people off, as does intense anxiety. "If you really believed you were going to get caught, you'd probably be too anxious to proceed," he continues. "But when you think you're going to get away with it, you experience a mild anxiety that sends the adrenaline pumping through your veins and makes the whole scene more exciting."

IN ONE OF HER PUBLIC ESCAPADES with Larry, Ginger discovered how much risk is too much for her. "We were in an elegant restaurant in San Francisco, on a business trip," she recalls. "Our table was covered by a soft pink cloth that folded onto our laps, and midway through my soup, I felt Larry's hand glide up my thigh. Everything was so warm—his hand, the soup, the tablecloth over my legs. It was like sitting by a fire. But I began to feel embarrassed, too. The restaurant was so proper and formal; I was afraid we'd be asked to leave. Then it struck me that no one could see what we were doing. So I reached over, under the cloth, and began to massage Larry's crotch."

After the waiter delivered their entrees, Larry leaned over and whispered to his wife: "I bet there's a storeroom in the back." Pretending they were going to the restrooms, Larry helped Ginger out of her chair and led her to a back room full of silverware, wine glasses and neatly folded pink tablecloths.

"I leaned back against the soft stack of tablecloths," recalls Ginger. "Larry got down on his knees and started giving me oral sex because that usually arouses me more than anything else. But I just couldn't stop think-

(Continued on page 98)

BLINDNESS *(Continued from page 49)*

developing crushes, or thinking constantly about another person. Instead, they tend to reassure themselves that 'when the right woman comes along, it will happen to me,'" says Dr. Money. "But years pass, and the special someone never appears. So they tend to not get into love affairs, and to not bother getting married."

Curiously, love-blind people don't seem to have a problem expressing other emotions. "Love-blind people can feel hurt, depressed, angry and sad. All these other emotions are intact," points out Dr. Klopper. Mark, for example, broke down in tears when he told Linda about the accidental death of his brother four years before.

"And although they tend to be romantic loners, love-blind people can be very sociable, well-mannered and even charming," concludes Dr. Klopper.

However, unlike emotionally constrained men who may feel that expressions of love compromise their masculinity, many love-blind men desperately want to feel the spark of romance. Dr. Klopper comments: "Many of my male patients feel a very strong desire to fall in love and form an attachment with a woman. They're constantly bombarded with messages of how wonderful love is, and they suspect that they're missing something very important. But these men may become immobilized by fear of rejection. They *know* they're low-key, or low-gear, lovers."

Also, since love-blind people don't experience the intensity of head-over-heels love, they are not passionate lovers, preferring companionship and shared interests to mammoth lovemaking sessions.

At present, no medical treatment is available for love blindness, although endocrinologists have recently started experimenting with a chemical called LHRH (luteinizing-hormone releasing hormone.) LHRH affects the hypothalamic area of the brain and is thought by some scientists to be the ultimate aphrodisiac. However, human studies with the substance have been limited, and both Drs. Money and Klopper warn that this research is "still very investigational."

What, then, should a woman do if she suspects she's involved with a love-blind man? First, don't blame yourself for an inability to break through. "Some women think that if they simply try hard enough, they'll eventually reach their mate and get him to open up and 'let the love fires burn,' " comments Dr. Klopper. "With love-blind men, though, this is just a fantasy."

As for what action to take, Dr. Money advises: "There are only three things you can do: fight, leave or put up with it."

Fighting rarely accomplishes much, since love blindness is not a chosen behavior. Dr.

(Continued on page 110)

HOTWIRE™

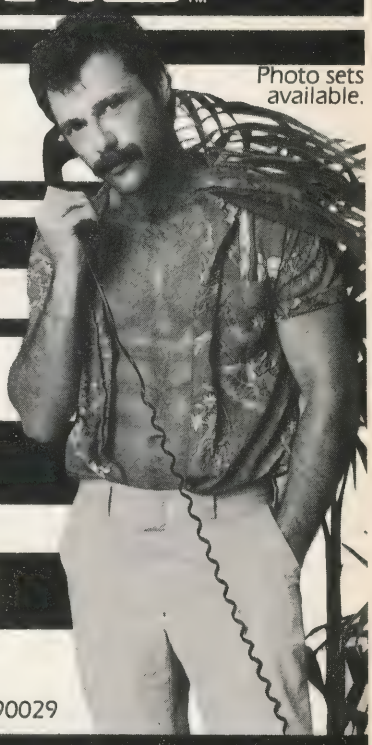


Photo sets available.

FREE CALL BACKS AVAILABLE

24 HOUR PHONE FANTASY SERVICE

EVERY 10th CALL FREE

(213) 484-0883

Use your credit card: MC, VISA, AMEX
Or send check or money order to:
HOTWIRE P.O. Box 291337 Los Angeles, CA 90029

FREE EROTIC FILM OR VIDEO!

Choose Any Adult Film or Video FREE When You Buy Any Other Two Films or Video from this Ad!

"STARLET—The young, beautiful blonde knows that her only chance for stardom is on the "casting couch"! Her private "audition" with the over-anxious producer ends in a sizzling scene you'll never see on the silver screen! **R8 CODE 15602, S8 CODE 15610, S8S CODE 15628**

"TOTAL SEX—A pretty, young Parisienne surrenders herself to one explosive bedroom encounter after another while you watch in close-up, vivid detail, every moist, magical moment! **R8 CODE 62307, S8 CODE 62315, S8S CODE 62323**

STARLET/TOTAL SEX AVAILABLE ON 1 VIDEOCASSETTE! Beta Code 15636, VHS Code 15644

"MAID SERVICE—Good help is hard to find! You won't believe the full service these young beauties provide! **R8 CODE 14605, S8 CODE 14613**

"ROOMS FOR RENT—The gorgeous landlady is more than willing to rent the young college student a room. She also provides the best "room service" we've ever seen! **R8 CODE 14506, S8 CODE 14514**

"SEX IN THE LIBRARY—You've never seen a librarian like Veronica before and when Henry sees her on the ladder, he just can't control himself any longer! **R8 CODE 14407, S8 CODE 14415**

"PERSUASIVE PLUMBER—Once you see Jack the Plumber fix the bathtub—with a beautiful housewife inside—you'll know you're in the wrong profession! **R8 CODE 14308, S8 CODE 14316**

ALL 4 OF THE ABOVE ON 1 VIDEOCASSETTE! Beta Code 14332, VHS Code 14340

VICTORIAN VIXEN—It's like a page from "Tom Jones" when the beautiful and bawdy mistress of the manor meets her young and willing gentleman for a rambunctious, round-the-clock romp. **R8 CODE 22608, S8 CODE 22616, S8S CODE 22624**

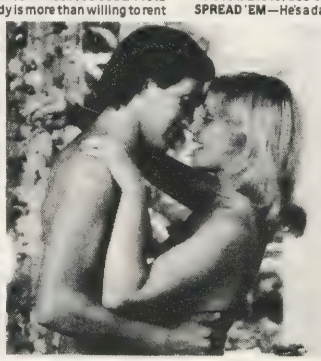
VIRGIN PICNIC—She steals away into the forest on her white stallion and encounters a stranger who treats her to a passionate, pleasure-filled picnic of earthly delights. **R8 CODE 22707, S8 CODE 22715, S8S CODE 22723**

LADY CAROLINE'S SECRET LUST—She's a luscious lady of the estate with an eye towards the young, strong fieldhand. But, it's more than she bargained for when she's rammed and ravished by his raw, animal desires. **R8 CODE 22806, S8 CODE 22814, S8S CODE 22822**

VICTORIAN VIXEN/VIRGIN PICNIC/LADY CAROLINE'S SECRET LUST AVAILABLE ON 1 VIDEOCASSETTE! VHS CODE 22848, Beta II CODE 22830

WIDE RECEIVER—The muscular super-jock gives the blonde cub reporter a sizzling, "inside" story when she wanders into the steamy locker room. This tight-end really knows how to score! **R8 CODE 21808, S8 CODE 21816, S8S CODE 21824**

SPREAD 'EM—He's a dark, handsome burglar who steals into a hot girl's bedroom at night only to discover she's got her own gun. And the only thing she wants taken from her is the uncontrollable lust inside her sex-starved body! **R8 CODE 21907, S8 CODE 21915, S8S CODE 21923**



WIDE RECEIVER/SPREAD 'EM AVAILABLE ON 1 VIDEOCASSETTE! VHS CODE 21840, Beta II CODE 21832

"SHORE LEAVE—When the "wild & ready" sailors are unleashed upon this small dockside saloon, the barmaids just can't get enough! The action is fast and furious ending in a screaming, steaming delight! **R8 CODE 18309, S8 CODE 18317, S8S CODE 18325**

"FRENCH KISS—She's blonde, beautiful and ready. He's hot, hungry and happy to oblige. An explosion of torrid scenes from beginning to end—the French way! **R8 CODE 18408, S8 CODE 18416, S8S CODE 18424**

SHORE LEAVE/FRENCH KISS AVAILABLE ON 1 VIDEOCASSETTE! VHS CODE 18333, Beta Code 18341

Regular 8MM = $29.95
Super 8MM = $39.95
Super 8 Sound = $39.95
Beta II = $49.95 VHS = $49.95

Valentine Products, Inc. P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470 Dept. IS179

Please rush me the films or videos I have listed below. I have enclosed my check, money order, or charge info plus $1.95 per item to cover postage and handling. (Connecticut residents add sales tax.)

CANADIANS! All film and video marked with an asterisk are available from: TLC Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5. All film is $49.95; all video $59.95. Add $2.50 P&H per item. Ontario residents add sales tax. Products shipped from within Canada.

NAME

SIGNATURE *(I am over 18 years of age)*

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

VISA MasterCard

EXPIRATION DATE

CODE #	FORMAT R8, S8, S8S, B or V	PRICE	P&H	TOTAL
		$	$1.95	$
		$	$1.95	$
		$	$1.95	$
		$	$1.95	$
FREE	I have ordered two items above. I would like the following item FREE! I understand it must be the same format as the two above items.			
		FREE	$1.95	$
		TOTAL ENCLOSED:		$

ROLE MODELS FOR

YOU MAY DISLIKE HEARING the word power used in reference to the intimate, tender relationship that you and your man undoubtedly share. But the politics of love are always out there somewhere, throwing a little curve into everything you do.

So many of us, in times of personal need, turn to role models. They help remind us that someone out there is facing the same problems, negotiating the same psychic terrain, baring their breasts to the same emotional slings and arrows, etc., etc., etc.

Literature and popular culture are redolent with such role models. Our debts to them are incalculable. Here are some that may prove particularly helpful:

The Ralph and Alice Kramden Guide to Getting Along

If you watch *The Honeymooners* regularly, you will learn everything you ever need to know about getting along with a man. But don't watch Ralph Kramden—watch Alice. Alice Kramden is a genius.

The Honeymooners live in the ugliest room you'll ever see. It has a sink and a door; that's about it. Alice always wears a nice ponytail and a clean dress, and she's probably a pretty good cook and all, but she has a Smart Mouth. She is married to a bus driver—a guy who only "gets off at the local stops," so to speak; the kind of guy who's not exactly upwardly mobile. And Alice's Smart Mouth is the last thing he wants to hear at night.

This is what he says to Alice: "Do you want to go on a *trip*, Alice? *Do you want to go to the moon?!*" Or simply, *"Bang! Zoom! To the Moon!"*

This unique combination of domestic violence and space travel is never a serious threat to Alice because she knows Ralph will always embrace her at the end of the show and say, "Baby, you're the greatest." No one knows *how* she always knows this, but she does. That is why she is a genius. She never has black-and-blue marks, or her arm in a sling, as most other Wives Who Are Always Right might have.

This is a very ambitious role model. If you are not a genius, you may want to try something less risky.

There is only one Alice Kramden. She knows what she's doing.

The Henrik Ibsen Guide to Getting Along

All women in Ibsen plays are failures at living with men.

They either walk out of the house in a huff, go insane or blow their heads off with revolvers—while their menfolk stand around chewing on the horsehair furniture.

It is possible that these women's problems are hereditary—that, being Norwegian, they are congenitally melancholy or have got goat cheese on the brain.

But many have said that Ibsen touches on universal truths in his work:

- Men are always the last to know what's going on around them.
- Men always say the worst possible thing, at the most *ironic* possible time.
- Women are always tormented by the question, "What is my *role* in life?" (Although they always know their lines.)

Fortunately, these problems are almost obsolete. We must bear in mind that in nineteenth-century Norway there were no self-help books for women. Norwegian women had no "support groups"—they just had melodramatic Grieg piano music and paintings of people screaming.

The Lucy and Ricky Ricardo Guide to Getting Along

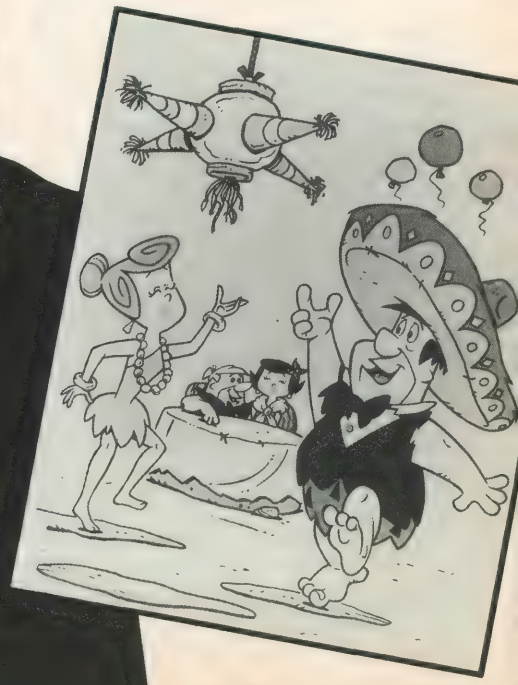
Like so many of Ibsen's heroines, Lucy Ricardo is a very frustrated woman.

Lucy wants to be in show business. But her husband, entertainer Ricky Ricardo, will not entertain the notion.

So Lucy resorts to lying, trickery and illegal acts to achieve her ends. Along with her mostly unattractive cohort, Ethel Mertz, Lucy dresses as:

- various female celebrities
- various vegetables
- various pieces of household furniture

in order to fool Ricky into allowing her her place in the sun.



These are the acts of a desperate woman. A woman without shame, a woman clinging to her last shreds of self-respect.

And Ricky taunts Lucy, sometimes leading her along the garden path, making her *think* she is about to achieve her "big break."

Some nights he comes home and tells her Cesar Romero is coming to dinner. (Perhaps the arrival of minor Hispanic celebrities in *your* home is not cause for that much excitement, but try to imagine yourself in 1952.)

But Lucy's hopes are always dashed in the end.

She does give birth to a lovely child ("Little Ricky") in the course of her video tenure, and he seems to make Lucy happy, after a fashion.

But as in Ibsen's chilling drama *Ghosts*, the show's writers leave us with the nagging questions: Will Little Ricky grow up to repeat the sins of his father? Will Lucy die a broken, embittered woman? Indeed, comedy has a dark side, and you should regard *I Love Lucy* as a cautionary tale.

The Fred and Wilma Flintstone Guide to Getting Along

Even though the Flintstones live in the Stone Age, they are people who understand the Good Life and live it to the fullest. Strangely, they have been ignored as role models for today's affluent young, and this is a serious omission.

- Wilma Flintstone wears great jewelry. When she wears rocks around her neck, they really are *rocks*. Wilma Flintstone was wearing seasonless suedes long before anyone ever heard of Diana Vreeland.
- The Flintstones live in a very ahead-of-its-time stone dwelling. (Merle Oberon had something like it in Mexico, shown in *Architectural Digest* once, but that was over a million years later.)
- Fred and Wilma never eat vegetables. Vegetables are too middlebrow a concept.
- Fred Flintstone was smart enough to get in on the ground floor of the petroleum industry—Flintstone was literally *creating* fossil fuels in his backyard, long before anyone had ever heard of Mobil or Exxon.

Fred and Wilma are living proof that in the absence of material wants, any relationship can flourish—as long as it's founded on the Bedrock of mutual trust.

The Starsky and Hutch Guide to Getting Along

Starsky and Hutch are the greatest TV couple of all time.

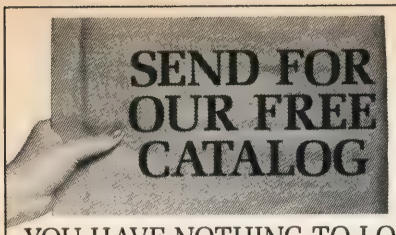
STEPHANIE BRUSH has written for Viva, Self, Signature *and* Cosmopolitan. *She lives in Greenwich Village, has no pets and enjoys television.*

Loving a man ain't necessarily easy. So now, let's turn to a few favorite friends in the land of popular culture and consider their helpful hints.

Excerpted from *Men: An Owner's Manual* by Stephanie Brush (Linden Press/Simon & Schuster, 1984)

Romance

By Stephanie Brush



YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT YOUR INHIBITIONS

Our new 40 page color catalog of adult books, films, cassettes, erotic sex aids, condoms, lingerie and much more arrives in our **discreet envelope.**

We promise you products of the highest quality to realize your full sexual potential. Books, lotions, sex aids can be yours FREE WITH EVERY ORDER!

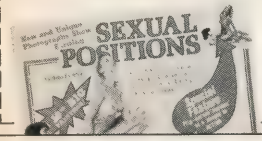
STAMFORD HYGIENIC CORP. Dept. GR-03
733 Canal St., P.O. Box 932, Stamford, CT 06904
☐ Free 40 page "For Lovers Only" Catalog

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____
STATE_____ ZIP_____

TRY OUR SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFERS! FULL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

☐ PINK MACHINE $14.95. NOW $5.00
Soft, flexible 8" life-like latex vibrator complete with pleasure "nubs." 2 speeds. Arouses a woman 2 ways.

☐ 7" VIBRATOR $7.95. NOW $3.00
Probably the most popular sex toy ever created. Gives the feeling that's closest to a human penis.

☐ SEXUAL POSITIONS BOOK $10.95. NOW $6.95.


An incredible variety of positions in this 224 page book filled with explicit sections on foreplay, oral and group sex.

Support Your Favorite Jock

Meet Jockster—what all the jocks will be spotting no matter what their sport is! Shown here in actual size, it's now available in:

14 kt. Solid Gold $148.00
14 kt. Genuine Gold Plate ..... $ 98.00
Sterling Silver $25.00
(Prices include handling & shipping anywhere in the U.S.)

Flaunt it on a neckchain. Hook it to a workout bag. Dangle it from a key chain. One size fits all. Comes in a brown velvet gift sack. Show him that he's worth his weight in gold. Order Jockster today.

Item(s) ordered_____
Quantity_____
Amount enclosed_____
____Check ____American Express ____MasterCard ____Visa
Name_____ (please print)
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____
Card #_____ Exp. Date_____
Authorized Signature_____

Send to: **Family Jewels**
P.O. Box 87570
Chicago, IL 60680

Guaranteed delivery before Xmas only on orders received before 11/30/84. Allow 4 weeks for delivery.

One of them is blond and rugged and sort of cute, and the other is brunet and cute and sort of rugged, and they are undyingly faithful to each other. Whenever one of them becomes interested in another (a woman, let's say), she always goes blind or catches a fatal disease so that Our Boys never have to break up.

Starsky and Hutch are nice to black people and drive a Really Boss car and they never "dress up" for each other, because true love doesn't rely on artifice. And the way they flirt with each other, you know it's for keeps. Also, one of them always has a wacky hobby, such as biorhythm forecasting, so that the weight of police work won't encumber their buoyant, boyish spirits.

Starsky and Hutch represent an ideal you should strive for. It won't be easy. You have your work cut out for you.

The French New-Wave Cinema Guide to Getting Along

Back in the fifties, when America was just discovering kinescopes, Cold War fever and Speedy Alka-Seltzer®, the tireless French were flat on their backs *inventing* Living Together.

This is why French new-wave films of the fifties and sixties never look dated, even to today's carefree young. Pedal pushers and harlequin sunglasses never die, after all. They just get remarketed.

Living Together á la Francaise is easy, popular and fun. You never have to learn any major lessons or talk about anything important.

- Whenever it looks as though your relationship may reach a denouement, moodily light a cigarette and peer through the smoke.
- Then run away to Cap d'Antibes with a German.
- Then come back with a baby (not the German's).
- Then have a long argument against a white wall.
- Then steal a Citroen and have a long inner monologue about God and sex.
- Wear black eyeliner and striped pullovers.
- Let your man menace you. Menace him.
- Bring home a cat and pretend to let the cat menace both of you.
- Cut your hair like Jean Seberg's.
- End up marrying someone you don't love because life is *la folie.*

The Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth Guide to Getting Along

Macbeth was a Scottish king who ran into some witches in the woods one day, and they told him exactly what was going to happen in the next four acts of his life; and he believed them.

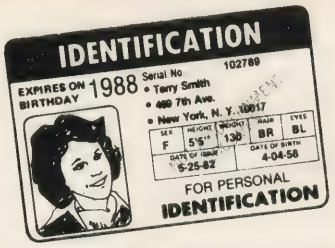
Trouble was, Macbeth was an ineffectual pantywaist from the word go, and didn't

(Continued on page 108)

PHOTO ID

IN FULL COLOR - SEALED IN PLASTIC

Good In All States and Provinces



- CUSTOM-MADE WITH YOUR PHOTO
- USE ANYWHERE, ANYTIME FOR POSITIVE INDENTIFICATION

Fast Service • Moneyback Guarantee

FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATE

SEND $6.00, Name Address, Sex, Height, Weight, Color Hair, Eyes, Birthdate & Small Photo.

$6

2 or more $5.00 EACH

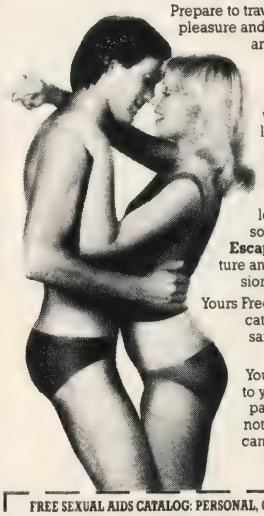
Order with friends!

CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. 5
2071 Emerson • Jacksonville, Florida 32207

PHOTO ID

FREE!

MAKE YOUR SEX LIFE SIZZLE



Prepare to travel to the outer edges of pleasure and passion! It's our hottest and biggest color catalog of sexual aids yet...and its yours Free!

Explore hundreds of wild ways to awaken the lust in your lover. **Experiment** with our luscious array of sensuous creams, luxurious lingerie and our vast collection of marvelous and sophisticated marital aids. **Escape** into sensuous adventure and **excite** your inner passions to the limit of ecstasy!

Yours Free Also!! Along with your catalog we'll include a free sample of our special love cologne.

Your free copy will be sent to you in a plain, unmarked package...of course. Why not send for yours today? It can save a lagging love and put the sizzle back into your sex life tomorrow!!

FREE SEXUAL AIDS CATALOG: PERSONAL, CONFIDENTIAL SERVICE
Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 128, Newtown, CT 06470 Dept. FC263
Please send me my "Bedside Companion" in an unmarked envelope absolutely **FREE!** Canadians: Send coupon to TLC Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5.

NAME_____
SIGNATURE *(I am over 18 years of age)*_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

FASTONE

Effective Mental Alertness Aids

For fast pickup when you're tired, or for extra stamina when dieting, high quality FAST ONES are the most effective Mental Alertness Aids you can purchase without a prescription.

Available in all popular shapes and strengths, V.P.I. FAST ONES carry a 100% satisfaction or money back guarantee (on unused portion). We invite you to compare our quality and service.

WE WILL MEET OR BEAT ANY REASONABLE PRICES

ORDERS SHIPPED WITHIN 24 HOURS

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED AND RESPECTED

VISA/Master Card Accepted
Or send inquiries to:
V.P.I., a division of
V.P. Nutrition, Inc.
6721 Calumet Avenue
Hammond, IN 46324

FOR *FREE* INFORMATION PHONE TOLL FREE

1-800-647-0792

INDIANA 1-(219) 931-7821

WARNING: Take only as directed., read all package statements.

OFFER VOID WHERE PROHIBITED NO SALES TO MINORS

Brain Tilt

Does your mind hit an utter muddle amid today's constant barrage of advice and options? Here's how to put the experts in their place and make your own smart decisions.

BY CANDICE RUSSELL

TANYA WAS A 31-YEAR-OLD COLLEGE history professor when she began her affair with Bill, a 23-year-old graduate student. As their relationship intensified, Tanya's husband found out. He was furious but stuck with the marriage because of their two grade-school sons. If any decision was going to be made, he said, it would have to be Tanya's.

Conscience-stricken and confused, she consulted the experts in her life. Her mother, married 46 years, reminded Tanya she might bear the burden of being the first divorcée in the family. Her minister counseled professional help as a means of holding the marriage together. An older teacher who had been her mentor gave the most baffling advice of all: "Follow your heart," she said.

Afraid of making the wrong decision, Tanya tried to have it both ways—she continued her marriage *and* her affair with Bill, though no one was happy. After three months, Tanya's husband took matters into his own hands by moving out with the kids and filing for divorce.

Stymied by the abundance of choices and torn by the conflicting wisdom of experts, many people find themselves in the same predicament as Tanya. They're stuck.

The 1980s is an era of information overload. The medium can be newspapers, magazines, television, radio, computers or billboards. The messengers are politicians, presidents, economists, celebrities, religious leaders, company pitchmen, doctors, astrologers or just about anyone who can grab the spotlight for a second. They can be lovers, friends and family members who feel they have your best interests in mind as they urge you to overhaul your life.

They tell us how to think, eat, dress, flirt, fight, spend our money, get a date, find a mate, lose weight, gain friends, predict the future, forget the past, ditch a spouse and get happy—all of which we can't seem to figure out for ourselves.

While some people delight in today's astonishing array of facts and options, others are tyrannized and paralyzed. Suffering from information overload, they can't quite take hold of their own destiny. Others make decisions for them, and their lives are buffeted about by

---

CANDICE RUSSELL is the movie critic for the Fort Lauderdale News *and* Sun-Sentinel.

the prevailing winds.

"We are all raised to listen to experts," says Gary Emery, Ph.D., director of the Los Angeles Center of Cognitive Therapy, clinical associate professor in the department of psychiatry at UCLA and author of the new book *Own Your Own Life* (Signet, 1984). "If you don't listen to experts, you get in a lot of trouble from your parents, teachers or your boss. So we learn that if we ignore the experts, we end up getting punished."

But psychological passivity doesn't breed complacency. "The social psychologist Leon Festinger coined the term 'cognitive dissonance': One expert says yes, one expert says no, and you stand there and go 'tilt.' But when a person is torn between two conflicting theories—or when a person engages in behavior she or he doesn't really believe in—that person becomes uncomfortable. She or he senses the inconsistency. You might say people today suffer from 'dissonance pressure' because of the tremendous amount of information they have to process," observes Thomas Patrick Lavin, a psychoanalyst and teacher at the C.G. Jung Insititute of Chicago.

Uncertain how to act yet unhappy with inaction, many people—like Tanya—simply drift along, letting the future slip away from them, avoiding life's primary goal of self-definition. Comments Albert Ellis, Ph.D., executive director for the Institute of Rational-Emotive Therapy and author of *A Guide to Personal Happiness* (Wilshire Books, 1982): "Innumerable people immobilize themselves in ways they don't even realize. They don't simply stay at home and lie in bed—instead, they're on drugs or alcohol, or they avoid doing things they think are dangerous.

"Most people are nauseating conformists and believe too much in authorities, in what they should do, what's right to do, what's the proper thing, what standards they were brought up with. Maybe two percent of all people really own their own emotional destiny."

COUPLES MARRIED FOR FIVE YEARS ARE randier than rabbits." "Vaginal orgasm is more common than clitoral orgasm." "No, they're less common." "Women enjoy foreplay more than intercourse." "Foreplay is dead." Hardly a month goes by without amazing revelations about the sex lives of Americans.

Statistics are fine. But often it's troubling to compare your own sedate sex life to the extravagant so-called "standards" established by the Hite Report and other research studies. Do the numbers on lovemaking frequency and the details of other people's experimentation make you feel inadequate?

Remember that the studies consist of data sometimes gathered imperfectly, sometimes analyzed by people with imperfect motives. Dr. Ellis suggests using a rational perspective: "Don't take the information too seriously. Also, realize that every survey or study ever made has its own bias, so none of them give the full, absolute truth and present it the right way. They just tell you what people are doing—and don't forget that 90 percent of the people may be doing it badly."

Moreover, in our capitalist, celebrity-conscious culture, many "experts" will advance their own self-interest rather than the welfare of mankind. By making bold statements, they can better sell a book, gain credibility or stoke their own fame.

"Realize you're an individual and that everyone is a little bit different," says Emery. "That Kinsey Report about masturbation, for example. They asked people for their opinion on what was an inappropriate number of times to masturbate. A little old lady who masturbates once a year would say four times a year is too much. Someone who masturbates four times a day would say seven or eight times a day is too much. It's kind of in the eye of the beholder. You can label it however you want. I think you really have to be more true to yourself than to the norm."

Lavin adds: "Sexual comparison with the Joneses is a self-defeating exercise. I think better questions to ask are: 'What is good for me? How do I feel? How comfortable am I with my own feelings of sexuality? How comfortable is my mate with our sex life?' "

FASHIONABLE LAURA IS THE ENVY OF our circle. When she came to our high school reunion last year from New York, she bragged about partying with Norman Mailer, working at a big advertising agency and seeing every trendy foreign film months before it reached California.

"I'll never forget the expression of distaste on her face when I confessed my guilty pleasure of watching the daytime TV soap opera *All My Children*. If I'd said I collected manhole covers, Laura couldn't have looked more surprised."

Somehow, we're all supposed to fit this cookie-cutter ideal of reading only the best-selling literary books, watching only Mikhail Baryshnikov's high jumps on public television and eating only Maine lobster when we go out for dinner. But many of us prefer other, untrendy choices—and we hide them with layers of embarrassment.

Why is it often so difficult to own up to our opinions? Ellis explains: "In addition to demanding to be perfect, which most humans do—'I have to do well and be perfect and have the right information and make the right decisions'—we often believe we must be approved of by significant others. Not 'I'd *like* to or *prefer* to be approved,' but 'I *have* to be approved.'

"A number of people believe, 'If I own up to liking soap operas and the person I tell this to thinks they're stupid, then I'm no damn good. I need this person's approval, even though she or he may be no great authority on whether soap operas are good or bad.'"

Emery adds: "People in authority will often try to shame you. It's a tremendous social control and it starts with peers—they shame you into going along with their norms. Bosses, authorities and experts will attempt to use this shame to convince you that you're not living up to an image of yourself that they think you should have.

"The paradox is that once you are willing to admit that you don't know something or admit something about yourself that's less than holy, then people will actually respond much better to you."

AT 19, MARILYN HAD AN ABORTION DURing her second year of college. She had wanted a child, but the timing was wrong and the father was a casual acquaintance rather than a man she loved.

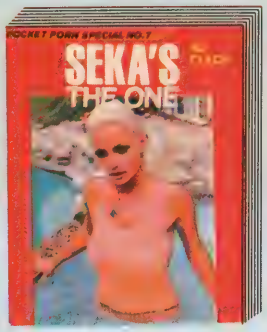
At 23, fresh out of a two-year marriage soured by false expectations, Marilyn found herself on her own again. She felt sexier than she had ever felt before and, wanting to explore her new desires, she pondered the mind-boggling array of birth-control methods. She had taken the Pill for years, but gave up on it after gaining weight.

"I wanted the freedom and spontaneity of the Pill, and its low degree of pregnancy risk," she says, "but without any side effects." Not one method provided those advantages.

Marilyn had read horror stories about women scarred by the intrauterine device and the statistics on pregnancy occasioned by use of barrier methods like the contraceptive sponge. Psychologically, she knew she couldn't afford to get pregnant again—it would be too hard to have a second abortion. Yet to have a baby would betray her dream to someday marry the right man and start a family. For Marilyn, choosing a birth-control method was literally a life-or-death decision that left her tense, anxious and confused.

Multiply Marilyn times millions and you have the predicament of most sexually active American women. How does a woman know which birth-control method is best? "Women have to get the latest information about risks, then consider their own situation and make their own decision. There is no guarantee. If you're looking for a guarantee, you'll end up pregnant," advises Emery.

4 FREE Full-Color 32 Page PHOTO BOOKS!



It's our way of inviting you to enroll in an exclusive photo book service for sexual connoisseurs that's called *Passport To Pleasure*. Our company and especially our special service, has built up quite a reputation for delivering the best, hottest, most orgasmic sexual photo books in the world at incredible prices.

Now, for nothing but a small postage and handling fee, you will get to enjoy four full-color, couples or men only 32 page sexual samplers. Plus, you'll get your own personalized *Passport To Pleasure* which entitles you monthly to a giant $30.00, full-color, 100 page, 8½" x 11" sexual photo book for only $12.95. That's a discount of almost 60% on sizzling sexual photo books that are filled to the brim with beautiful people doing anything and everything to excite themselves, each other, and YOU!

You'll see film stars in scenes from top-rated XXX cinema classics, oral and anal specialties, kinky sex, your favorite fantasies and much more hot steaming sex that knows no boundaries and that shatters every sexual taboo.

But that's not all. As a *Passport* holder, you'll get a $150.00 bonus certificate for our special 292 page Collector's Editions. You'll get discounts on our entire line of sexual merchandise—including a complete assortment of sexual enhancers, films, video, creams and oils, energizers, etc. And, of course, many more specials on the best sexual photo books at the best prices.

NO-RISK OFFER

Choose your four free full-color 32 page sexual photo books now. Enclose the minimal (but mandatory) postage and handling charge with your Priority Application for your very own *Passport To Pleasure*. You'll also get your personalized Passport and your first giant 100 page full-color special.

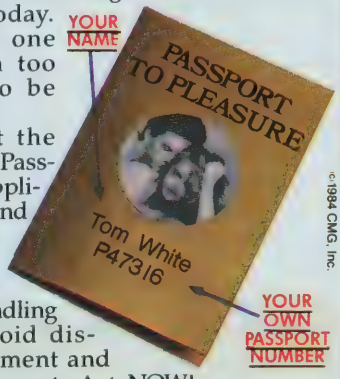
Examine it. Check out the photos, the quality paper, the incredible blazing color. We expect you to be more than merely satisfied. Nonetheless, if you're not completely delighted, simply return your *Passport To Pleasure* with the 100 page photo book special within 30 days and mark "cancel" on your bill. The four free 32 page photo books are yours to keep just for sampling our special service for sexual connoisseurs.

But, if you agree with thousands of other *Passport* owners who swear by our quality photo books and incredible values, you'll hold on to your *Passport To Pleasure* and you won't let go!

You'll know that if you ever want to exchange a book, we'll gladly accomodate your request. You'll know that if you return any book within 30 days for a refund, we'll do it graciously. You'll know that to discontinue service at any time, just return your *Passport* marked "cancel". No matter what, we'll work with you to give you the best books, the best values, and the best service!

TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION

Don't wait. This super introductory offer may be withdrawn without notice. Take advantage of this incredible value today. This is one bargain too good to be missed. Fill out the Priority Passport Application and enclose with postage and handling fee. Avoid disappointment and future regret. Act NOW!



©1984 CMG, Inc.

PRIORITY PASSPORT APPLICATION

21st Century Products, Dept.WE440
P.O. Box 4357, Springdale, CT. 06907

Gentlemen:

Please rush my 4 FREE 32 page full-color sexual photo books (check one box: ☐ #001 Couples, or ☐ #002 Men Only), my personalized *Passport To Pleasure* and my first giant 100 page full-color special in a plain package. I have enclosed my ☐ check or ☐ money order for the minimal postage and handling charge of $5.00 for all four books, which are mine to keep whether or not I decide to keep my *Passport To Pleasure* and the giant 100 page special.

VOID OUTSIDE U.S. OR WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW

NOTICE: SIGNATURE AND P&H REQUIRED FOR ORDER TO BE SHIPPED!

I declare that I am an adult being 21 years of age or over. I am purchasing these sexually oriented materials for my private use in my own home and will not sell the material or furnish it to minors. I believe that my community's standards, as well as the U.S. constitution, allow an adult citizen to view or read anything, including sexually explicit material.

Signature _____
Mr. Mrs.
Ms. Miss _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Marilyn consulted a local family planning center, her aunt and a woman's self-help health book. She weighed her age and situation and chose to go back on a different kind of birth-control pill, at least until her sex life was more predictable.

Because birth control is an intensely personal matter, Lavin suggests consulting family or friends before discussing the options with a gynecologist you like and respect. "The more you trust your doctor's competency and humanity, the better your decision is going to be. There's a very important human element here."

Dana is an attractive 31-year-old blond with a Joan Rivers perspective on life. Six years ago, she stood at a personal crossroads trying to decide whether or not to make love for the first time. Virginity had become a cumbersome condition. "The 13- and 14-year-old girls I babysat were doing it before I was," Dana recalls.

For three months she was obsessed with this question. Should she be *in love* with the persistent boyfriend who wanted to take her to bed? Having waited so long, should she postpone lovemaking until marriage? Would she feel so awkward and scared when the time came that she couldn't enjoy it?

For answers, she turned to "the immediate world—people at the bus stop, my gas station attendant, my beautician, my dentist," she says. "Most men told me I'd die a virgin. 'Nice Jewish girls don't' I heard from people who had been married 40 years. I told my mother before I did it to see how she'd react. If she became hysterical and threw herself in front of a truck, I knew I couldn't do it."

Wisely, her mother said: "I know I taught you to be responsible for all your own decisions."

That was what Dana needed to hear. One week later she made love for the first time. Now, she reflects, "It was a good decision because I felt normal. I didn't feel like a freak anymore. It prepared me for three years later when I did it again. It took my knight in shining armor a long time to get dressed."

What Dana had to overcome was her initial fear of change, of becoming a different person. She was able to take her first lovemaking experience in stride by not freighting it with unrealistically high expectations. After all, one action will *not* change your whole character or the world's view of you. And even if you do make a mistake, you can always choose to view it simply as an unsuccessful experiment.

"There are very few areas where you cannot go back and redo the experiment—reevaluate how to interact with people, how to deal with guilt. Most decisions are *not* irrevocable," says Emery.

"THE FIRST THREE YEARS WERE

(Continued on page 92)

He knows if you've been good . . .

Give PLAYGIRL for Christmas and save over 50% off the single-copy price! Your first gift (or your own subscription) is only $17.95 for 12 issues (save over $18. off the regular single copy price and $2.05 off the regular subscription rate). You pay only $15.95 for each additional subscription (save over $20. off the regular single copy price and $4.05 off the regular subscription rate).

Gift Subscription #1

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

Gift Subscription #2

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

My Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

☐ *Yes! I'm giving myself PLAYGIRL too!* 6843

☐ *Renewal* ☐ *New Subscription*

☐ *Payment Enclosed* ☐ *Bill Me Later*

☐ *Charge My Credit Card:*

☐ *Visa #* _____ *Exp. date:* _____

☐ *MasterCard #* _____ *Exp. Date:* _____

Signature _____

Please allow 6-8 weeks for your first copy to be mailed. Foreign subscribers remit $26.00 in U.S. FUNDS ONLY. WRAPPED & DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME. No-risk guarantee. When you subscribe today, you'll receive our guarantee: If you're not satisfied with the first issue, cancel your subscription for a refund. No questions asked. Offer expires December 31, 1984.

My best friend, Candy, and I often share our kinky adventures. Sometimes we'll even share boyfriends.

It was early October when I found myself sitting in Candy's Jacuzzi, telling her about my boyfriend's latest fantasy.

"David wants to play around with some light B&D and get into a foursome," I told Candy, a bit hesitantly. Candy's divorce papers had just come through that week, and we were celebrating.

"It sounds like fun," she said, positioning her back against the pulsating jet stream. "I've never done that sort of thing, but there's always a first time, right?"

"Candy, you're great! I know we'll get a kick out of it. David has a friend named Alex he'd like you to meet. I'll make the arrangements tomorrow."

The next day, David and I set up a meeting for that same evening. On our way over to David's house, Candy and I were wet with anticipation. We cracked jokes about what was to come, obviously a bit nervous about the evening's activities.

When we arrived, David answered the door in a pair of cutoff jeans. He was shirtless, and he looked gloriously sexy. Alex hidden away from me. Candy's eyes glistened as she was introduced to Alex. I knew then that the evening would be a smash.

After a few drinks and dancing in David's spacious living room, the four of us were pretty toasted. David and I played voyeurs as we watched Alex come on to Candy. As they danced, he reached for her face and gently brought her lips to his. His hands crept down to her breasts and slowly circled them with his fingertips. I could see her hard nipples straining through the thin fabric of her

me to
ng my
in his

arms, engulfing me in a long and passionate kiss. His tongue found its way to my ear and slowly pumped in and out of it, as though it were my aching pussy he was teasing.

After a bit more petting, we all decided to move into David's bedroom. Candy and I undressed quickly and lay side by side on David's king-size bed. The guys got two pairs of handcuffs from the closet and locked Candy's and my wrists to the bedposts. I felt confined at first and almost begged to be released, but David and Alex diverted my attention by doing a slow striptease for us. They were almost comical, and Candy and I couldn't help giggling as they worked their way down to their underwear.

But by the time their boxer shorts slipped down to their

Send contributions to Erotica, Playgirl, *3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397. All contributions must be six to eight pages, typewritten. Enclose an SASE if you would like your submission returned.*

Tales of love written by our readers: Will you share your adventures?

EROTICA

ROXANNE

BEST FRIENDS

My best friend, Candy, and I often share our kinky adventures. Sometimes we'll even share boyfriends.

It was early October when I found myself sitting in Candy's Jacuzzi, telling her about my boyfriend's latest fantasy.

"David wants to play around with some light B&D and get into a foursome," I told Candy, a bit hesitantly. Candy's divorce papers had just come through that week, and we were celebrating.

"It sounds like fun," she said, positioning her back against the pulsating jet stream. "I've never done that sort of thing, but there's always a first time, right?"

"Candy, you're great! I know we'll get a kick out of it. David has a friend named Alex he'd like you to meet. I'll make the arrangements tomorrow."

The next day, David and I set up a meeting for that same evening. On our way over to David's house, Candy and I were wet with anticipation. We cracked jokes about what was to come, obviously a bit nervous about the evening's activities.

When we arrived, David answered the door in a pair of cutoff jeans. He was shirtless, and he looked gloriously sexy. Alex walked up behind him, looking equally as handsome. I'd never met Alex before, and was surprised David had kept this hunk hidden away from me. Candy's eyes glistened as she was introduced to Alex. I knew then that the evening would be a smash.

After a few drinks and dancing in David's spacious living room, the four of us were pretty toasted. David and I played voyeurs as we watched Alex come on to Candy. As they danced, he reached for her face and gently brought her lips to his. His hands crept down to her breasts and slowly circled them with his fingertips. I could see her hard nipples straining through the thin fabric of her blouse.

It was too exciting for me to watch, and David, sensing my horniness, took me tightly in his arms, engulfing me in a long and passionate kiss. His tongue found its way to my ear and slowly pumped in and out of it, as though it were my aching pussy he was teasing.

After a bit more petting, we all decided to move into David's bedroom. Candy and I undressed quickly and lay side by side on David's king-size bed. The guys got two pairs of handcuffs from the closet and locked Candy's and my wrists to the bedposts. I felt confined at first and almost begged to be released, but David and Alex diverted my attention by doing a slow striptease for us. They were almost comical, and Candy and I couldn't help giggling as they worked their way down to their underwear.

But by the time their boxer shorts slipped down to their

Send contributions to Erotica, Playgirl, *3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397. All contributions must be six to eight pages, typewritten. Enclose an SASE if you would like your submission returned.*

ankles, we had stopped laughing and were turned on by the stiff erections jutting from between their legs.

David walked to the side of the bed and began running a feather slowly across our naked bodies. The sensation was electric—sparks of desire shot straight from my toes to my crotch, and then to my head. I was almost delirious. Candy moaned out loud, turning her body toward the tantalizing feather, craving more contact. Then Alex walked up to the other side of the bed with a short, black leather whip.

"No way!" Candy shouted. "You're not using *that* on us!" She tried desperately to work out of her restraints.

For a tense moment, the two men remained stone-faced and silent while Candy and I nervously looked at each other. Finally, David and Alex burst out laughing, admitting they'd never intended to use the whip on us. They just wanted to tease us, to see how far we'd let them go. Candy and I relaxed, relieved to have escaped the kinkiness we weren't into.

David leaned down toward the bed and held me tightly, lovingly and reassuringly. Then he planted hundreds of little kisses all over my face, trailing his way down my chest to my stomach, and then into my furry bush. Alex's hard cock had already penetrated Candy's eager pussy, and they were energetically bouncing up and down on the bed. The sight of them made me want David even more.

His lips were busily working over my throbbing jewel, and with a few gasps, I came, shaking my lower body against his face. After bringing his cock to ecstasy in my mouth, we switched partners and worked the same magic again. This time, though, Candy and I demanded to be unhandcuffed, so that we could caress freely. We were too hot for restraints.

Alex was an incredible sex partner. Not only was it immensely exciting having someone new, but Alex's lovemaking techniques were sensational. He lifted my entire body up to his, spread my legs wide and penetrated me deeply with his thickness. Then he barely moved his body—only slightly rotating his pelvis against my clitoris. I thought I would explode as his hips swiveled ever so slowly against my swollen mound. When his body fell against mine, I cried out and came, all my senses overflowing with my orgasm.

I was surprised to find myself still wet as Alex reached for me again and entered me from behind. This time we moved much faster, with David and Candy working the same motion beside us. We all climaxed around the same time, all four of our bodies wildly writhing around on the bed. Afterwards, we lay in each other's arms, pleasantly exhausted.

Now it's a regular thing for us—Candy, David, Alex and I. Tonight, David, Candy and I are going to dinner at Alex's—and guess what we're cooking up for dessert!

CHERYL

DISHPAN FANS

All during dinner, I'd fantasized about making love to my husband. I was in the mood for a night of sex.

I was standing in front of the sink, busily washing some glasses from the evening's sumptuous meal, when I heard my husband walk up behind me.

"Busy?" he asked.

"Sort of," I answered. "What's up?"

"Oh, nothing really," he said and moved closer, sliding his arms around me.

I felt his warm body against mine, and his breath tickled my neck. He kissed me gently on the back of my neck and caressed my earlobes with the tip of his tongue.

"I bet I know what you want," I giggled.

"Oh, really?" he said, slipping a hand up under my shirt. "How could you ever guess?"

"Psychic, I suppose. I really would like to finish washing these dishes."

"Well, who's stopping you?" he said as he hooked his thumbs under my bra and pulled it up, freeing my breasts. He took them in his hands and began massaging my nipples. I felt them harden under his gentle touch.

"Mmm, that feels nice," I murmured. I leaned back against his strong, warm body, enjoying his touch on me.

"Does it?" he asked softly. "I know something that would feel even better."

"Do you?" I asked innocently. "What do you have in mind?"

Needing no further encouragement, he unfastened my jeans and slid his hands down my hips until my jeans and panties were in neat little folds around my ankles. My hands were warm and wet, and I stretched them up above my head and wrapped them around his neck. My back arched involuntarily as he ran his hands up and down the front of my naked body, twining his fingers in my pubic hair. I moaned softly as his fingers slid between my thighs to the warm, wet softness of my clitoris.

"Like that?" he whispered in my ear. His hot breath tingled against my lobe as he ran his tongue around my ear canal.

"Oh, yes," I breathed. "That's wonderful."

I turned to face him and pulled up his shirt and pushed his jeans off, too. His hard, hot penis slipped between my legs, rubbing sensuously against my cunt.

"It gets better and better," I commented.

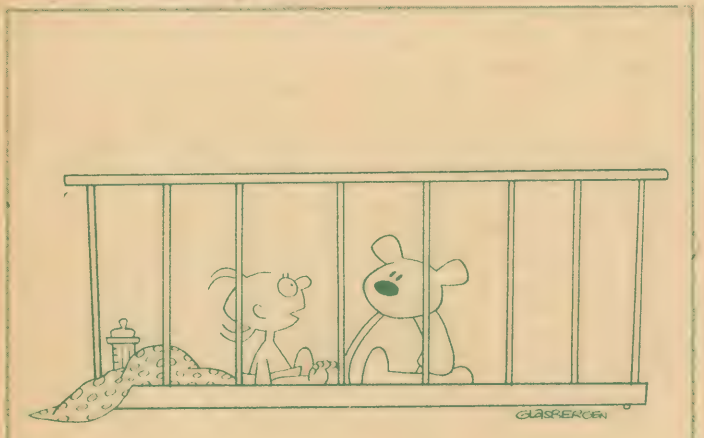
"Just you wait," he said. "I can do better than that." He wrapped his arms around me and lifted me off the floor. I wound my legs around his waist as he pushed inside me. He groaned with pleasure as he grabbed my ass and pulled himself deeper inside me.

He lifted me so I was sitting on the sink's edge. The feel of cool porcelain contrasted with my hot skin. I concentrated my efforts on tightening my pussy around his throbbing cock. We moved together in one fluid motion, both our bodies soaking up all the sensual pleasure of this interlude in the kitchen.

After a few moments of ecstasy, he carried me over to the kitchen table and sat me down on the edge of it. I lay back across the narrow table with my two maple cutting boards under my shoulders and my head against the wall. I had to tilt my head to one side to fit beside the spice rack. Not very comfortable, perhaps, but at the moment I was more interested in another kind of comfort. He continued sliding his length in and out of me and massaging my nipples. I raised my legs up and rested my heels on his shoulders.

"Fuck me harder," I murmured, knowing my talking dirty would excite him even more.

He gave a loud gasping groan and began to fuck me with renewed force. He slid my feet off his shoulders and leaned forward to kiss me; his tongue slid deep into my mouth. He covered my neck and face with hot, wet kisses. My skin tingled and my chest



"Call me old-fashioned, Teddy, but I don't think you and I should sleep together unless we're married."

flushed. I wrapped my legs more tightly around him, locking my ankles behind his back.

His deep, penetrating thrusts soon found their mark and warm waves of pleasure welled up inside me, bursting forth with exquisite force. I cried out and jerked up off the table, clutching at his broad back.

He exhaled loudly and came down harder on me, nearly crushing my chest with the weight of his strong, hot body. He exploded in a series of forceful gasping thrusts and then he collapsed on top of me.

I reached up slowly, tenderly and brushed the hair out of his eyes. He smiled and kissed the end of my nose. I giggled and said, "I never knew washing dishes could be so much fun. Just wait till it's your turn next week!"

PATRICIA

MAIL ORDER

The words "pen pal" have taken on new meaning for me since I started writing to my fantasy lover.

It all started when I read the personal ad section in my health club's weekly newsletter. There was a section for pen pals, so I put my name in, and by the next issue I was bombarded with dozens of letters. The idea of corresponding was to help encourage fellow members to stick to their various weight and exercise programs, and to share the latest health news. I chose about five people to write to and began a steady correspondence with them.

One of my pen pals, Peter, caught my interest the most. His letters were articulate and friendly, and I was sure we'd become good friends if we ever got the chance to meet. In one letter, he asked for my phone number, but I replied that I preferred to keep our relationship on paper. I decided that I had to get to know him better to be sure he wasn't some crazy person. He lived in a nearby city, so I knew if we ever did decide to meet, it wouldn't be difficult.

For months I looked forward to his letters. Every time I went to the mailbox, my heart leaped. I realized how dependent I was getting on him. Finally, I received a letter from Peter telling me he'd been feeling very "lusty" the past few weeks. Well, that was fuel enough for my fire to start a more intimate correspondence. It seemed safe to share sexual fantasies through letters, and I was getting a good male perspective on sex at the same time.

From that point on, our letters centered around our fantasies. Eventually, it led to specific desires involving each other. I got wet every time I read his erotica, and I dreamed of having him do all the wonderful things to me that he wrote about.

When I finally gave him my phone number, we talked a couple of times and our conversation flowed smoothly. He was as charming on the phone as he was in his letters. We kept our talk casual, but he mentioned that he had received one of my letters while he was out washing his car, and after reading it he had to go inside his house to cool off. That pleased me.

Our sexual tension was mounting, and I knew it was inevitable we would meet. Finally, Peter called and said he had decided to give himself a treat since he had just completed the bar exam—and that treat was meeting me. I was excited and nervous at the prospect of meeting my fantasy lover. We described each other over the phone, and that's when I told Peter I was black. It made no difference to him, and he told me he was Mexican-American, about 5-feet, 10-inches tall with black curly hair and brown eyes. I was ready!

The two nights before I saw Peter, I had wet dreams about him. The anticipation was unbearable. When the day arrived, I fixed up my apartment with soft lights and music, and I placed scented candles throughout the place. Part of Peter's fantasy was to take me dining and dancing, then come home and make passionate love.

My heart pounded when the doorbell rang. I opened it and was not disappointed in the least. Peter was better than I had expected! He didn't seem disappointed, either. His eyes bulged at my low-cut dress, and he had a grin that spread from ear to ear. He leaned over to kiss me, and I felt comfortable from that moment on. He was holding a bottle of wine, which I promptly took from him and put in my refrigerator to chill. When I walked out of the kitchen, Peter grabbed me in a tight embrace and kissed me, almost causing us to give up on the dinner and dancing. Somehow, we pulled apart and walked out the door.

The evening was fun. We talked, laughed, danced and flirted with each other. His hands roamed all over my body as though he were an infatuated teenage lover. Several times during the evening I wanted to drag him away and say, "Now," but I didn't want to ruin the buildup.

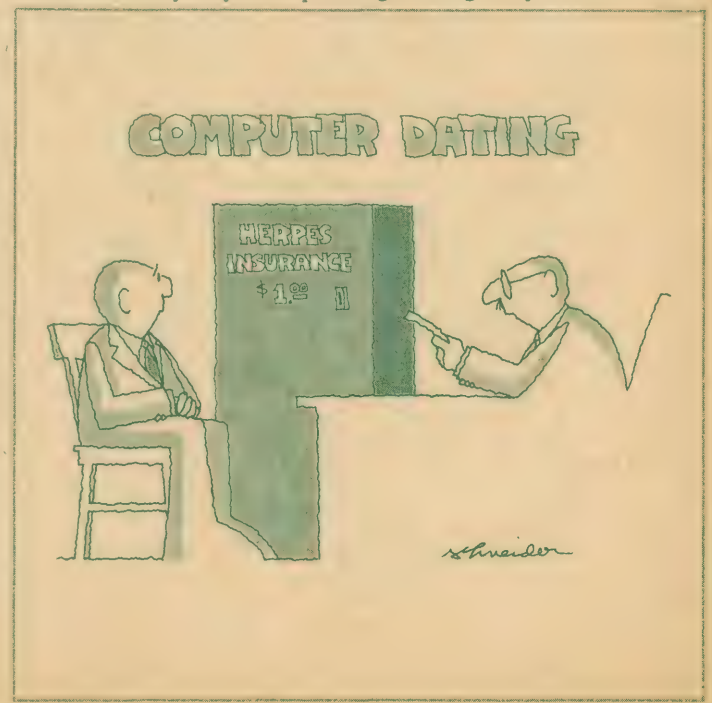
The ride home was filled with lip-locking kisses and heated energy. I could barely get my key in the door by the time we got to my place. After the door swung open, everything came loose. Peter and I tore off our clothes and settled on my Persian rug, kissing and exploring each other's body. I couldn't believe my fantasy of so many months was finally coming true.

Peter kissed my neck and face, sucked my fingers, and then stuck his fingers in my hot box, making me moan for him to fuck me. He loved my nipples and spent time with them—biting and licking them. I loved the feel of his hard body next to mine, and I was shivering with sexual fever from being so close to him. I hadn't made love in several months, so this was a special treat.

I worked my way on top of Peter and positioned myself over his hard cock. Lowering myself down, I watched Peter's face cringe with ecstasy, and I groaned out loud. It was wonderful feeling his shaft slide into me. I clasped my pussy lips against it and rode him like I was on a horse. Peter knew his stuff because he pleasured me completely. His thumb circled my clit while his other hand massaged my swollen nipples. When we came, it was only because we were too exhausted to keep going, and it was a wonderful relief and outburst.

The next morning, I woke him by touching his cock and working it to a peak. When he was hard and ready, I licked the tip of his penis, and then sucked it in my mouth. My lips and tongue were like a vagina wrapped around his solid mass. When he was wide awake and basking in the sensations, I lifted myself up and slid his cock into me, bringing us both to wild climaxes.

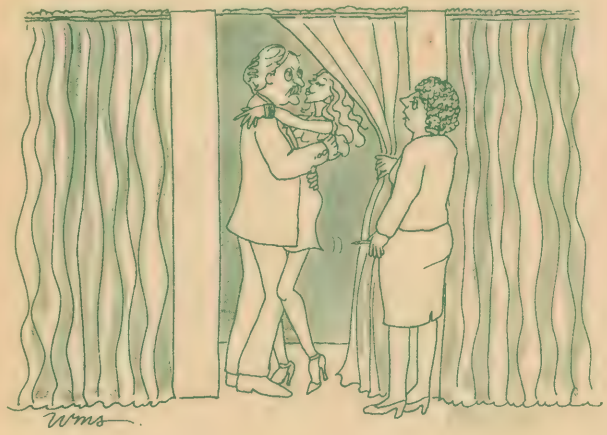
We left my apartment hand in hand, kissing and feeling very close. Peter confided to me that my chocolate skin had made his lovemaking more exciting, and I told him he was my first great screw in months. We still write, and I'm hoping to have some similar adventures with other pen pals. Who says you can't get a great bargain by mail order? ■



ELECTION 1984

CARTOONS BY LYNN WILLIAMS

It's that time to exercise your constitutional prerogative.
What you care to exercise **after** that is entirely up to you!



"There will be no last-minute campaigning in here, senator."

"He's dynamic, persuasive and has lots of political savvy. Too bad his fly was open."

"Well, so much for you and your campaign promises."

Scientific Breakthroughs March Into The Bedroom!

Now You Can Be A Better Man In Bed!

Sex can get *a lot better* for a man, once he's middle aged or older—if he knows what to do!

Any rancher can tell you—not all bulls perform the same way when it comes to the sexual act. Some bulls simply have *more breeding ability*. Their sperm is better. They are better hung. They mount more often. They do a better job.

My name is Bull Peters and I know something about bulls. I also know something about women. Did you know that many women—maybe even your wife—will quietly pass judgement on a man's sexual ability...and, *a lot of men are flunking the test!*

Women Want Good Sex From A Man!

Women look at a man the way a rancher looks at a bull. They are concerned about how he handles himself in the sex act. Women want *satisfaction* in the bedroom...and they want to be loved *regularly!* Most of all—although she won't often say it—a woman wants to be sure her man *can really deliver the goods* when he makes love, and can give her his ***maximum sexual performance!***

Bulls Achieve Amazing Sexual Power—

Back in 1955, we began to discover some of what it took to make a bull perform better sexually. One important answer was in the feed. It wasn't enough just to let a bull graze. *A bull had to ingest the right nutrients.*

For example, we found that sun-cured alfalfa could give a bull more of a critical sex-related micro nutrient than he could get from Kentucky bluegrass. This Micro nutrient helped swell his testes with a *powerful charge of spunk*...and let him *reproduce with pride,* and not become lethargic.

There's No Excuse For Weakness With Your Wife!

Once I asked a rancher, "When you know what it takes to keep your bulls sexually active, how can you allow poor eating habits to leave you so run down that you have become *lethargic* when you make love to your wife?"

That same man who—every day—uses the discoveries of science to sex up his bulls, had never considered that *his own sex life might be better*—or that proper nutrition could be important for him too!

Bull Breeding Technology Improved My Sex Life—

I can't say that my sex life was ever that bad—although I always suspected it could be better. Yet, when I saw what proper nutrition could do for a bull's sex life, I decided **I would try and acheive these same results too**—to see if I could give myself **more energy in bed!**

Results came even faster than I had expected! One day, after a red-hot bedroom scene, my woman asked me what I had done *to give myself more power!*

She told me that, up until this particular evening, my love-making was often a bit lethargic. Often she would have to rub herself to orgasm, after I had fallen asleep.

My equipment, she said always *looked* as if it should be capable of giving her the pleasure she wanted, but *my sex drive had gotten tragically weak.* **Now, I was making love to her the way she had always wanted!** Now I was able to *bring her to orgasm,* over and over again! Now we could make love, non-stop, for half the night...then fall asleep *together*—exhausted—in each others' arms!

The Program Worked For Me!

At the age when a great many men are slowing down and leaving the *high power* lovemaking to their sons and daughters, I was getting **charged up like a bull** *full of sexual energy!* I was waking up n the morning, **hard and horny,** and it made quite a difference in my behavior with my woman. She says **she likes it a whole lot better.** Before, she said, it was like having a wimp around the house...and no red-blooded woman can put up with that for long. Now **I am able to give her** ***everything she wants***...and she's a lot more eager to please me!

Try This Amazing "Better In Bed" Program Yourself—

Scientists now agree that a man *must feed his body all the nutrients it requires,* if he is to maintain his full sexual vigor. But how does he do it? Where does he start? How can he achieve the *best results possible!*

To give you the best answers I have found—the nutritional program I have used when worried about limp, puny, "once a week, finished in seconds" manhood—I've prepared a report for you called *The Bull Peters Program,* which tells you exactly what to do.

Act Now!

Some men don't have much interest in sex. Watching TV or helping the wife wash dishes is all the excitement they crave. As to that thing hanging between their legs, they're content to just let it hang there, except when they want to pee.

But I suspect that *you* wouldn't mind trying something to *perk up your interest...and ability to make love!*

Act now and I will include a **FREE** bottle of **Bull Peters' Formula #1** with your order. You have nothing to risk because your satisfaction is guaranteed.

If you don't agree that *The Bull Peters Program* is everything I say it is and more, simply return it within 30 days and I'll refund your money. The free pills are yours to keep.

If you order additional supplies of pills, they are also covered by my 30-day, money back guarantee. If after ordering, you decide they are not for you, simply tell me and I'll refund your money, regardless of the size of your order.

I have seen amazing improvement in my health and vigor from using *The Bull Peters Program.* I believe you will be mighty pleased too. I invite you to ***order today!***

(signed)

Bull Peters

Free

$7.95 Value Gift When You Order!

(See Details In Coupon!)

When you order *The Bull Peters Program,* I will also send you, FREE, a 30-day supply of **Bull Peters' Formula #1,** the multivitamin-mineral pill I take for "insurance."

Bull Peters' Formula #1 contains the amazing sex nutrient that doctors say is necessary to *keep a man's sperm healthy and active!* This nutrient has, in tests, helped certain impotent, hemodialized men *enjoy pleasurable love-making ability again!*

Even if you are enjoying a good, vigorous feeling now, I invite you to try **Bull Peters' Formula #1,** to see if you notice any difference!

Usually you can get adequate nutrients from your diet. But there can be times when your nutrition is not what it should be, and you don't want to risk becoming lethargic!

A man should be sure he is always in the best condition possible, every day of the week. He should keep himself *ready for any opportunity*...because, when a woman wants to make love, you can't keep her waiting!

Bull Peters, Inc., Dept BP-15
JAF Box 1703, New York, NY 10116

Please rush me, on your 30-day, money back guarantee—

☐ One copy of *The Bull Peters Program* (plus a **FREE** bottle of **Bull Peter's Formula #1)** for just $8.95 plus $1.25 p&h. **(Total = $10.20)** (N.Y. res. add tax)

Order Bull Peters' Formula #1—

Regular Strength

☐ **One** bottle for $7.95 plus $1.25 p&h. **(Total = $9.20)**

☐ **Two** bottles for $15.90 plus $1.75 p&h. **(Total = $17.65)**

☐ **SAVE $4—Three bottles for $22.10**—we pay postage!

Extra Strength

☐ **One** bottle for $9.95 plus $1.25 p&h. **(Total = $11.20)**

☐ **SAVE $2—Two bottles for $19.65**—we pay postage!

☐ **SAVE $7—Three bottles for $25.10**—we pay postage!

Total Enclosed $ _____

☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard (Bank # __ __ __ __)

Acct. # _____

Expiration Date _____

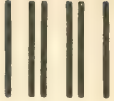
Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

© 1984 Bull Peters, Inc., 225 W. 34, NYC 10122



No Postage
Stamp
Necessary
If Mailed In The
United States

BUSINESS REPLY CARD
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO.9904 SAN DIEGO, CA

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

PLAYGIRL
P. O. BOX 3710
ESCONDIDO, CA 92025

He knows if you've been good . . .

Give PLAYGIRL for Christmas and save over 50% off the single-copy price! Your first gift (or your own subscription) is only $17.95 for 12 issues (save over $18. off the regular single copy price and $2.05 off the regular subscription rate). You pay only $15.95 for each additional subscription (save over $20. off the regular single copy price and $4.05 off the regular subscription rate).

Gift Subscription #1

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

Gift Subscription #2

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

Sign Gift Card _____

My Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ *Zip* _____

☐ *Yes! I'm giving myself PLAYGIRL too!* 6841

☐ *Renewal* ☐ *New Subscription*

☐ *Payment Enclosed* ☐ *Bill Me Later*

☐ *Charge My Credit Card:*

☐ *Visa #* _____ *Exp. date:* _____

☐ *MasterCard #* _____ *Exp. Date:* _____

Signature _____

Please allow 6-8 weeks for your first copy to be mailed. Foreign subscribers remit $26.00 in U.S. FUNDS ONLY. WRAPPED & DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME. No-risk guarantee. When you subscribe today, you'll receive our guarantee: If you're not satisfied with the first issue, cancel your subscription for a refund. No questions asked. Offer expires December 31, 1984.

AMERICA'S 1ST *woman* PRESIDENT

And the Winner Is . . .

Geraldin for U.S. P

PLAYGIRL *readers are a giant leap ahead*

LOS ANGELES TIMES PHOTO

Above: Playgirl*'s pick for chief exec. Below: Runners-up Kassebaum and Jordan.*

AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

Walter Mondale tapped her for the second slot on the Democratic ticket—but *Playgirl* readers were even more forward-thinking. You chose Geraldine Ferraro as America's first woman president in the special national poll that ran in our July issue.

Across a field of 18 candidates, Ferraro took 54 percent of the vote. First runner-up Nancy Kassebaum, the 52-year-old Republican senator from Kansas, scored 22 percent, and the second runner-up, Barbara Jordan, 48, former U.S. Congresswoman from Texas, was a surprise write-in winner with 19 percent. *Playgirl*'s survey closed July 6, the week *before* Mondale called Ferraro at her San Francisco hotel room and asked her to be his running mate.

Our results are, of course, nonbinding. But Walter Mondale's offer and Geraldine Ferraro's immediate acceptance did make history, establishing the 48-year-old congresswoman from Queens, New York, as the first woman ever nominated for vice-president by a major political party.

As a symbol, Geraldine Ferraro reflects the growing power of American women to shape national destiny. She is a declared feminist, and we believe she exemplifies some of the very best aspects of the women's rights movement. Intensely pragmatic, she has sought challenges equal to her intelligence and drive. A political leader, she has promoted herself not through rhetoric and arm-waving, but by diligent execution of her duties. Before it was fashionable to do so, she opted to keep her maiden name upon marriage, as a tribute to her mother who had sacrificed so much for her.

Ferraro is also an ardent achiever who early on faced emotional and financial hardship. She became a lawyer although it meant studying at night for several years while working full-time during the day. She entered politics in Archie Bunker's tough, tradition-minded neighborhood, and after only six years emerged as America's most successful female legislator. Geraldine Ferraro is a woman who created her own good fortune, and who dared to dream the unprecedented.

Ferraro was born on August 26, 1935, and named after a brother, Gerald, who had been killed in a car accident two years earlier. She was something of a "replacement" child—her mother's doctor had advised her to have another child to alleviate her abiding depression. Geraldine's father, Dominick, was a prosperous immigrant who owned a dime store and restaurant in Newburgh, New York. Her mother, Antonetta, kept house for the family, which included an older brother, Carl.

Geraldine became her father's "princess," showered with gifts and special attention. But when she was only eight, tragedy shattered the happy picture. Dominick suffered a fatal heart attack, and his daughter was so stunned she became anemic for a year and had to be kept out of school.

Antonetta resettled the family, first in the Bronx, then in a blue-collar section of Queens, and found low-paying work sewing beads on dresses. Somehow, she put together the necessary fees to send Geraldine to an expensive, all-girls Catholic boarding school, Marymount, in Tarrytown, New York. Geraldine finished high school at 16, and at graduation kept pace with her wealthy classmates' fashions by wear-

e Ferraro resident!

of national politics, our special presidential poll reveals.

By Carole Burch

ing a $70 Lord & Taylor dress. This indulgence was possible because her mother had given up meat for several months.

On a full scholarship, Geraldine attended Marymount Manhattan College, and took teacher-education classes at Hunter College. Her dream was to become a doctor, but "because women did not become doctors in the fifties," she has said, she wound up teaching second grade in the New York public schools.

Anxious for a greater challenge, she began studying law at night at Fordham. She passed the New York state bar exam in 1960, and a few days later married John Zaccaro, an ex-marine and Fordham law school dropout who had joined his father's thriving real estate business. Ferraro struggled to establish her own law practice—sometimes working out of the couple's home in Forest Hills, New York, sometimes working in her husband's business—and for years turned over a share of her legal fees to Antonetta. Meanwhile, she gave birth to three children: Donna, 22, John, Jr., 20, and Laura, 18.

Even with their hectic, high-powered careers, Ferraro and her husband still share a close partnership. She reportedly calls him as often as five times a day, and rushes home from Washington every Thursday night.

In 1974, with a bit of pull from her cousin, Nicholas Ferraro, who was then Queens's District Attorney and is now a state Supreme Court Judge, Ferraro began an emotionally exhausting job as a special prosecutor, dealing with victims of rape, child abuse, domestic violence and crimes against the elderly. The experience confirmed her law and order leanings, and at the same time deepened her sympathies for these victims, transforming her, she has said, from "a small 'c' conservative to a liberal."

Ferraro plunged full-steam into politics in 1978 when she decided to run for the seat in Congress being vacated by Queens Democrat Joseph Delaney, who was retiring after 16 terms. Although she had worked with the local Democratic club, its leaders scoffed at the notion of a female candidate succeeding within this largely ethnic district that had voted heavily for Richard Nixon.

But Ferraro did not resign her ambitions. Instead, she marched out onto the streets and to supermarket lots and convinced some 5,000 voters to sign her nominating petition. Then she launched a no-nonsense campaign, selling off properties she owned with her husband and borrowing from the bank to assemble a war chest. Ferraro outspent the two Democratic favorites to win her party's primary. The day after her victory, she pressed New York Mayor Ed Koch into service for her cause. Emphasizing her law and order background, Ferraro ran on the slogan: "Finally, a tough Democrat." She won the election with 54 percent of the vote and a 10 percent margin of victory. In 1980, she increased that lead to 17 percent, and two years later trounced her opponent by 53 percent.

In Washington, Ferraro moved ahead swiftly and shrewdly. Courting the power-brokers and building her reputation as a team player, Ferraro won the patronage of Speaker of the House Tip O'Neill, who has described her as "solid as a rock." O'Neill helped the newcomer win several appointments. In 1980, Ferraro was chosen secretary of the Democratic Caucus, a position that usually goes to a woman. Later that year she won a seat on the powerful Democratic Steering and Policy Committee. And in 1983, Ferraro was appointed to the prestigious Budget Committee, where she has refused to endorse cuts in cost of living adjustments for the elderly, government workers and veterans.

To get things done for her constituents, Ferraro has used traditional vote-swapping tactics. "She's a terrific nuts-and-bolts politician," says Leon Panetta, another member of the Budget Committee. She presents herself as "just one of the guys," comments Joseph Addabbo, chairman of the Defense Appropriations Subcommittee.

Despite her quick ascension, Ferraro seems not to have lost her sense of self. When during a foreign policy debate she referred to Turks as "turkeys," she collapsed with laughter over her gaffe. In 1981, after House Ways and Means Committee Chairman Dan Rostenkowski nixed her for a seat on that committee, an enraged Ferraro refused to grant him her support on a minor tax issue. Her style may be blunt and direct, but it is also compassionate. "This country is a family, for goodness' sake," she has said.

Ideologically, Ferraro stands in the Democratic party's liberal mainstream—although on social issues she was ranked in the most liberal one percent of House members by the *National Journal*, a weekly magazine that reports on federal policy. On the nuclear weapons question, she supports a mutual, verifiable freeze for production and deployment, but emphasizes the need for a strong defense.

Ferraro has voted against social spending cuts proposed by President Reagan, and supported a budget package calling for a $99 billion increase in social spending over the next three years. An ERA advocate, Ferraro has commented: "A feminist is someone who cares about where women are in this economy." Regarding abortion—a touchy subject considering her constituents—Ferraro says she follows the Catholic Church's teaching against abortion, but refuses to impose her views on others. She voted in favor of using federal money for abortions in cases of rape, incest or danger to the mother's life.

Foreign relations is the area where many critics charge that she is weak. Ferraro has no foreign policy credentials, although she has traveled to Central America and the Middle East in an attempt to better understand the problems there. She is a strong supporter of Israel and denounced CIA-guided missions against the government of Nicaragua, and opposed Reagan's request for $62 million in emergency military aid to El Salvador.

This month, American voters will make up their own minds about Geraldine Ferraro's qualifications for the job of U.S. vice-president. Whatever the election results are, *Playgirl* enthusiastically cheers Ferraro's ground-breaking nomination, and we applaud the fierce determination and passionate pragmatism that have propelled her to the forefront of history. ■

CAROLE BURCH is a California-based writer who is currently working on a novel and a screenplay.

AMERICA'S 1ST *woman* PRESIDENT

And the Winner Is . . .

Geraldine Ferraro for U.S. President!

PLAYGIRL *readers are a giant leap ahead of national politics, our special presidential poll reveals.*

By Carole Burch

LOS ANGELES TIMES PHOTO

Above: Playgirl*'s pick for chief exec. Below: Runners-up Kassebaum and Jordan.*

AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

Walter Mondale tapped her for the second slot on the Democratic ticket—but *Playgirl* readers were even more forward-thinking. You chose Geraldine Ferraro as America's first woman president in the special national poll that ran in our July issue.

Across a field of 18 candidates, Ferraro took 54 percent of the vote. First runner-up Nancy Kassebaum, the 52-year-old Republican senator from Kansas, scored 22 percent, and the second runner-up, Barbara Jordan, 48, former U.S. Congresswoman from Texas, was a surprise write-in winner with 19 percent. *Playgirl*'s survey closed July 6, the week *before* Mondale called Ferraro at her San Francisco hotel room and asked her to be his running mate.

Our results are, of course, nonbinding. But Walter Mondale's offer and Geraldine Ferraro's immediate acceptance did make history, establishing the 48-year-old congresswoman from Queens, New York, as the first woman ever nominated for vice-president by a major political party.

As a symbol, Geraldine Ferraro reflects the growing power of American women to shape national destiny. She is a declared feminist, and we believe she exemplifies some of the very best aspects of the women's rights movement. Intensely pragmatic, she has sought challenges equal to her intelligence and drive. A political leader, she has promoted herself not through rhetoric and arm-waving, but by diligent execution of her duties. Before it was fashionable to do so, she opted to keep her maiden name upon marriage, as a tribute to her mother who had sacrificed so much for her.

Ferraro is also an ardent achiever who early on faced emotional and financial hardship. She became a lawyer although it meant studying at night for several years while working full-time during the day. She entered politics in Archie Bunker's tough, tradition-minded neighborhood, and after only six years emerged as America's most successful female legislator. Geraldine Ferraro is a woman who created her own good fortune, and who dared to dream the unprecedented.

Ferraro was born on August 26, 1935, and named after a brother, Gerald, who had been killed in a car accident two years earlier. She was something of a "replacement" child—her mother's doctor had advised her to have another child to alleviate her abiding depression. Geraldine's father, Dominick, was a prosperous immigrant who owned a dime store and restaurant in Newburgh, New York. Her mother, Antonetta, kept house for the family, which included an older brother, Carl.

Geraldine became her father's "princess," showered with gifts and special attention. But when she was only eight, tragedy shattered the happy picture. Dominick suffered a fatal heart attack, and his daughter was so stunned she became anemic for a year and had to be kept out of school.

Antonetta resettled the family, first in the Bronx, then in a blue-collar section of Queens, and found low-paying work sewing beads on dresses. Somehow, she put together the necessary fees to send Geraldine to an expensive, all-girls Catholic boarding school, Marymount, in Tarrytown, New York. Geraldine finished high school at 16, and at graduation kept pace with her wealthy classmates' fashions by wearing a $70 Lord & Taylor dress. This indulgence was possible because her mother had given up meat for several months.

On a full scholarship, Geraldine attended Marymount Manhattan College, and took teacher-education classes at Hunter College. Her dream was to become a doctor, but "because women did not become doctors in the fifties," she has said, she wound up teaching second grade in the New York public schools.

Anxious for a greater challenge, she began studying law at night at Fordham. She passed the New York state bar exam in 1960, and a few days later married John Zaccaro, an ex-marine and Fordham law school dropout who had joined his father's thriving real estate business. Ferraro struggled to establish her own law practice—sometimes working out of the couple's home in Forest Hills, New York, sometimes working in her husband's business—and for years turned over a share of her legal fees to Antonetta. Meanwhile, she gave birth to three children: Donna, 22, John, Jr., 20, and Laura, 18.

Even with their hectic, high-powered careers, Ferraro and her husband still share a close partnership. She reportedly calls him as often as five times a day, and rushes home from Washington every Thursday night.

In 1974, with a bit of pull from her cousin, Nicholas Ferraro, who was then Queens's District Attorney and is now a state Supreme Court Judge, Ferraro began an emotionally exhausting job as a special prosecutor, dealing with victims of rape, child abuse, domestic violence and crimes against the elderly. The experience confirmed her law and order leanings, and at the same time deepened her sympathies for these victims, transforming her, she has said, from "a small 'c' conservative to a liberal."

Ferraro plunged full-steam into politics in 1978 when she decided to run for the seat in Congress being vacated by Queens Democrat Joseph Delaney, who was retiring after 16 terms. Although she had worked with the local Democratic club, its leaders scoffed at the notion of a female candidate succeeding within this largely ethnic district that had voted heavily for Richard Nixon.

But Ferraro did not resign her ambitions. Instead, she marched out onto the streets and to supermarket lots and convinced some 5,000 voters to sign her nominating petition. Then she launched a no-nonsense campaign, selling off properties she owned with her husband and borrowing from the bank to assemble a war chest. Ferraro outspent the two Democratic favorites to win her party's primary. The day after her victory, she pressed New York Mayor Ed Koch into service for her cause. Emphasizing her law and order background, Ferraro ran on the slogan: "Finally, a tough Democrat." She won the election with 54 percent of the vote and a 10 percent margin of victory. In 1980, she increased that lead to 17 percent, and two years later trounced her opponent by 53 percent.

In Washington, Ferraro moved ahead swiftly and shrewdly. Courting the power-brokers and building her reputation as a team player, Ferraro won the patronage of Speaker of the House Tip O'Neill, who has described her as "solid as a rock." O'Neill helped the newcomer win several appointments. In 1980, Ferraro was chosen secretary of the Democratic Caucus, a position that usually goes to a woman. Later that year she won a seat on the powerful Democratic Steering and Policy Committee. And in 1983, Ferraro was appointed to the prestigious Budget Committee, where she has refused to endorse cuts in cost of living adjustments for the elderly, government workers and veterans.

To get things done for her constituents, Ferraro has used traditional vote-swapping tactics. "She's a terrific nuts-and-bolts politician," says Leon Panetta, another member of the Budget Committee. She presents herself as "just one of the guys," comments Joseph Addabbo, chairman of the Defense Appropriations Subcommittee.

Despite her quick ascension, Ferraro seems not to have lost her sense of self. When during a foreign policy debate she referred to Turks as "turkeys," she collapsed with laughter over her gaffe. In 1981, after House Ways and Means Committee Chairman Dan Rostenkowski nixed her for a seat on that committee, an enraged Ferraro refused to grant him her support on a minor tax issue. Her style may be blunt and direct, but it is also compassionate. "This country is a family, for goodness' sake," she has said.

Ideologically, Ferraro stands in the Democratic party's liberal mainstream—although on social issues she was ranked in the most liberal one percent of House members by the *National Journal*, a weekly magazine that reports on federal policy. On the nuclear weapons question, she supports a mutual, verifiable freeze for production and deployment, but emphasizes the need for a strong defense.

Ferraro has voted against social spending cuts proposed by President Reagan, and supported a budget package calling for a $99 billion increase in social spending over the next three years. An ERA advocate, Ferraro has commented: "A feminist is someone who cares about where women are in this economy." Regarding abortion—a touchy subject considering her constituents—Ferraro says she follows the Catholic Church's teaching against abortion, but refuses to impose her views on others. She voted in favor of using federal money for abortions in cases of rape, incest or danger to the mother's life.

Foreign relations is the area where many critics charge that she is weak. Ferraro has no foreign policy credentials, although she has traveled to Central America and the Middle East in an attempt to better understand the problems there. She is a strong supporter of Israel and denounced CIA-guided missions against the government of Nicaragua, and opposed Reagan's request for $62 million in emergency military aid to El Salvador.

This month, American voters will make up their own minds about Geraldine Ferraro's qualifications for the job of U.S. vice-president. Whatever the election results are, *Playgirl* enthusiastically cheers Ferraro's ground-breaking nomination, and we applaud the fierce determination and passionate pragmatism that have propelled her to the forefront of history. ■

CAROLE BURCH is a California-based writer who is currently working on a novel and a screenplay.

BRAIN *(Continued from page 84)*

storybook-perfect," says Tom, a doctor. "Ginny was always there for me."

But in the fourth year of their live-in relationship, 29-year-old Ginny decided to give up a job as a legal secretary and enter law school. "Things changed," says Tom, 39. "If she's not in class, she's studying. I'm thinking of leaving the relationship." Tom is also thinking of staying, spurred on by the advice of an older sister who calls him selfish. Despite his fear of losing power, he is starting to understand, on an intellectual level, that a more equal partnership might benefit them both. But Tom also feels stabs of insecurity because he is no longer Ginny's number-one priority.

How does anyone know when to leave a relationship, or even when to recognize that it's in serious trouble? If society is pushing you one way, and the people you respect tell you to hang in there, how can you see the situation clearly?

"You know it's time to leave when you can't communicate anymore," says Lavin. "Falling out of love is a process of withdrawal: You don't get up one day and say, 'I really don't love her.' In the withdrawal, there's an increasing lack of communication."

The horror of doing the wrong thing prolongs some loveless unions. "Let's say you know with a high degree of probability that this is a rotten marriage and you're not doing well in it," says Ellis. "But you're still saying, 'Suppose I'm wrong?' Or you say, 'How do I know for certain that I'll get in a better marriage later?' You're asking for certainty that the future will be good. But you can't have that. No certainty exists in the universe.

"All we have in life is probability, so you'd better conclude that it looks like a rotten marriage and there is a high degree of probability that it won't work. If you say, 'There's no *necessity* to change this marriage for a better one, it's only *desirable*, *preferable*', then you'll be able to act."

Emery comments: "Hope is a whore. It keeps promising more than it delivers. If you're constantly hoping that things are going to work out well, then maybe you should consider leaving."

Usually it's better to make a wrong decision than to do nothing at all. "We can always learn from our mistakes," says Lavin. "I can view my mistake as a stepping-stone rather than a milestone. I can turn a bad marriage into a terrific learning experience, about myself and about the phenomenon of marriage."

Ellis adds, "I quote a famous statement of Oscar Wilde: 'Anything that's worth doing is worth doing badly.' If you don't plunge in and take the risk of making a bad decision then you sit on your fanny for the next 50 years and don't live."

SOMETIMES IT MAKES SENSE TO listen to the experts. As Emery points out, "It's another form of dependency to say 'I know everything.' You *do* need to be open to information."

But, ultimately, it's *you* who decides. Perhaps the best way to make practical, daily decisions is to view them as elements shaping your own personal myth or big dream. "What great story are you living? What gives you a sense of meaning—of transcendence over that tote-that-barge, lift-that-bale, day-to-day stuff?" asks Lavin. "The big dream comes from within. It's a vision of your own wholeness or potential."

Sometimes, you make a bad decision and have to reverse gears. But life is a journey, and even the detours can have welcome compensations. I realized that six years ago when I left a prestigious, high-paying job in big-city journalism to head for the mountains of Virginia, where I tried to write a novel. Within a year, I discovered I wasn't going to be the next Virginia Woolf. I was lucky enough to find work again in journalism at a job I like much more than my original one.

Sometimes, the only constant you can hold to is faith in your own rational ability. Ellis suggests repeating the following statement: "I am I. I am not a true believer or true follower. I am going to take the risk of finding out what is good for me." ■

When You're Feeling Sexy and Want to Talk to a Real Man,
CALL:
THE HOT LINE
(213) 650-8079
Our Guys Will Telephone-Talk You into ECSTASY!
A 24 Hour Telephone Fantasy Service
Use Any Major Credit Card
OR
Send Check or Money Order to:
THE HOT LINE • 256 S. Robertson • Beverly Hills, CA 90211

DRESSED TO KILL

WHERE TO BUY

ANDY JLLIEN—Beverly Hills, CA. Carole Little for Saint Tropez West available at BLOOMINGDALE'S—New York, NY; SAKS FIFTH AVENUE—nationwide; FURCHGOTT'S—FL; JOSKE'S—Houston, TX; BULLOCK'S—Los Angeles, CA. Cha Chez available at B. SIEGEL—Detroit, MI; DIAMONDS—Phoenix, AZ; FROST BROS—San Antonio, TX; MARSHALL ROUSSO—Las Vegas, NV; NANCY CRAIG—Culver City, CA. Depeche available at BURDINE'S—FL; BONWIT TELLER—nationwide; CHARLES A. STEVENS—Chicago, IL; NEIMAN-MARCUS—San Francisco, CA; I MAGNIN—CA. Evan-Picone available at better department stores nationwide. Gene Ewing for Bis available at JOAN SHEPP—Lafayette Hill, PA; Scott Gregory—Southfield, MI; NEIMAN-MARCUS—Dallas, TX and Los Angeles, CA; HARARI—Los Angeles, CA; CHAMPAGNE TASTE—Sonoma, CA. Joan Helpern for Joan and David available at all ANN TAYLOR stores nationwide. Nora Noh available at CECIL'S BOUTIQUE—Panama; ANNEX II—Bridgetown, MO; COLLECTIBLES—Los Angeles, CA. Peaches My Love available at THALHIMER BROTHERS—Richmond, VA; J. HARRIS—Austin, TX; PALAIS ROYAL— Houston, TX; CONTEMPO CASUALS—Southern CA. Rick Starr available at better department stores nationwide. Robin Kahn available at MACY'S—San Francisco, CA; FINI—Seattle, WA; GEARY'S—Beverly Hills, CA; and at better department stores nationwide. SACHA OF LONDON—Los Angeles, CA. Vigneri available at SAKS FIFTH AVENUE—nationwide; SAKOWITZ—Houston and Dallas, TX; STANLEY KORSHAK—Chicago, IL; WILKES-BASHFORD—San Francisco, CA; BULLOCK'S-WILSHIRE—Los Angeles, CA.

"You absolutely will not believe the fantastic pleasure this remarkable vibrator can give you. Prepare yourself for the most powerful and longest-lasting orgasm you've ever experienced!!!"

THE UNIQUE

"G-SPOT" VIBRATOR

The Most Significant Breakthrough In Female ORGASMIC RESPONSE Ever!

It's been there for centuries, sometimes ignored, sometimes discovered by accident and always totally misunderstood until very recently. Women all over the world are talking about it in hushed, almost awed tones and every time the subject of the "G-Spot" comes up, a slow smile creeps over their faces.

Why? Because women have found they have a *second magic* "button" to trigger deep, soul-searing orgasms. For centuries, the clitoris has been the favorite plaything of men and women alike, stimulating and exciting women to peaks of passion they never dreamed within reach. Now, there's a magical "G-Spot," a super-sensitive "fuse" deep within a woman's vagina that can produce the most explosive, soul-satisfying orgasms any woman could ever hope for!

THE "G-SPOT" VIBRATOR... A SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH!

Women and their lovers have been using, and enjoying, vibrators for years now. But most of these pleasure devices have been minor variations on a theme. Sure, they vibrated at varying intensities, were made to thrust in-and-out like a real penis, and even came with such thoughtful extras as heating elements. But until now, until the "GRAFENBERG SPOT" VIBRATOR, nothing has been invented that *truly alters the entire spectrum of female orgasmic response!*

How? Very simply stated, this incredible new vibrator is designed with a scientifically curved head that, once inserted in a woman's vagina, points itself accurately and unerringly at her inner trigger point of orgasmic stimulation, her Grafenberg Spot!

CODE 07948
$24.95

THE G-SPOT EXPLAINED IN DETAIL

125 pages packed with photos and informative text highlight a full range of sexual subjects including: the art of seduction; foreplay; the pc muscle; the climax; oral sex and much more. A full chapter, complete with illustrations, is devoted to the G-Spot. This book can make you a more exotic lover!
Code 05660 $14.95

Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470 **Dept.** GS112

Please rush me the amazing "G-Spot" Vibrator and/or Sexual Positions Book! I have enclosed my check, money order or charge info plus $2.50 per item to cover postage and handling. (CT residents add sales tax.) My order will arrive discreetly packaged and I may return it within 7 days for a refund if not totally satisfied. **CODE 07948 $24.95** **CODE 05660 $14.95**

Canadians! These products are available to you from T.L.C. Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5: G-Spot Vibrator $31.95/Sexual Positions Book $19.95 plus $2.95 P&H per item. All orders shipped from within Canada. (Ont. residents add sales tax.) **PLEASE TYPE OR PRINT CLEARLY!!**

NAME

SIGNATURE *(I am over 18 years of age)*

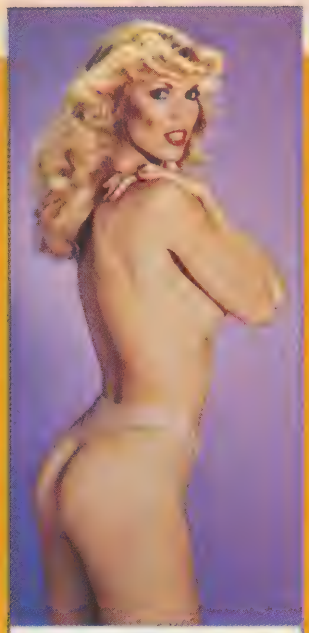
ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Exp. Date

HIS UN-TAMED
Shiny **satin** wrap robe with "Gold" Tiger on your shoulder. . . Arnel® triacetate and nylon satin. **Black** or **Red**. One size fits all.
#10—0371 $34



NEXT-TO-NOTHING
Elasticized panty with narrow rear triangle lets your derriere stand out. S-m-o-o-t-h no-panty line. V-cut front. **Black, Nude** or **White**. One size fits all.
#3—4363 2 for $12.88; $7 each

BODY SUIT
Skin-fit smooths 'n shapes. Snap crotch. Nylon. **Nude** or **Black**. One size fits all.
#3—4201 2 for $19.88; $12 each

Be Soft and Sensuous

SATINY SLEEPSHIRT
Reveals you through side-slits and lush, dyed-to-match lace! Matching panty. Nylon. **Orchid** or **Black**. Sm., Med., or Lge.
#3—4726
2-pcs. **$18**

You Deserve ***R-e-a-l Silk!***

SEXY SILK
Pouch brief with s-h-e-e-r nylon rear. Clips on both sides. Black, White or Red SILK. Sm., Med., Lge., or X-Lge.
#10—0172
2 for $16; $9 each

SATIN THONG
ROYAL BLUE or BLACK.
Sm., Med., Lge. or X-Lge.
#10—0460
2 for $14
$7.50 each

SEDUCTRESS GARTER BELT
Black or **White** lace. Sm., Med. or Lge.
#4—5448
$12

GET THE POINT
Back-seam nylon stockings. The reinforced heel comes to a point for a sexy, slimming effect. **Black**. Sm.(8½-9), Med.(9½-10), or Lge. (10½-11).
#3—4784
$5.50 pair

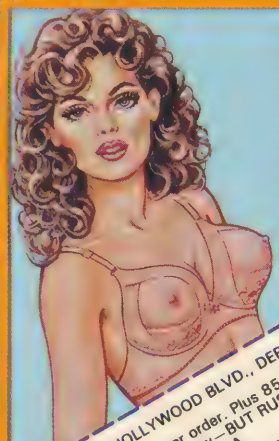
flash pants™

Crotchless

Peek-a-boo lace. Sheer rear view. Nylon tricot. Assorted package of three. Sm., Med., Lge. or X-Lge.
#3—4502 Package of 3 for $12.50

FREDERICK'S EXCLUSIVE **CROTCHLESS SUSPENDER** PANTY HOSE

SUSPENSE!
Show off in s-h-e-e-r nylon suspender crotchless panty-hose. Black or Coffee. One size fits all.
#3—4973 2 for $10.88; $6.50 each



BE NATURAL AND SUPPORTED
Bare your nipples. 3-way convertible straps: regular, halter or criss-cross back. Fiberfill shelves under each breast leave you **free**, but **supported**. Sheer nylon tricot sides hold you **up front. Back pulls down low. Black** or **Nude**. 32-34-36-38 (no cup size needed).
#4—5248
2 for $22.88; $13.50 each

FREE*
CATALOG *with your order or* **SEND ONLY**
$2 for **6** Issues; **$3** for **12** Issues. Subscription prices cover the cost of postage and handling. Subscriptions **ONLY** in U.S.A.

Frederick's of Hollywood *giant fashion catalog. Discover hundreds of glamorous all-girl* ***dresses,*** *daring* ***sportswear,*** *luscious* ***lingerie,*** *fabulous* ***foundations*** *and sensational* ***shoes...*** *plus some* ***he-man fashions*** *for him.*

Send *for your* ***catalog*** *today and begin to live your fantasies tomorrow.*

frederick's OF HOLLYWOOD

FREDERICK'S OF HOLLYWOOD 6610 HOLLYWOOD BLVD., DEPT. 3631, HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028

I enclose $ _____ ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Add $1.00 handling charge per order. Plus 85¢ shipping charge each item. Calif. residents add appropriate tax. **SORRY, NO C.O.D.** Not ordering right now—BUT RUSH ME YOUR CATALOG!
I enclose ☐ **$2** (6 Issues). ☐ **$3** (12 Issues). Subscriptions ONLY in U.S.A.

Style No.	Qty.	Size	1st Color	2nd Color	Price

Please send the following styles (order by Style Number).

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

PLEASE PRINT

Name _____

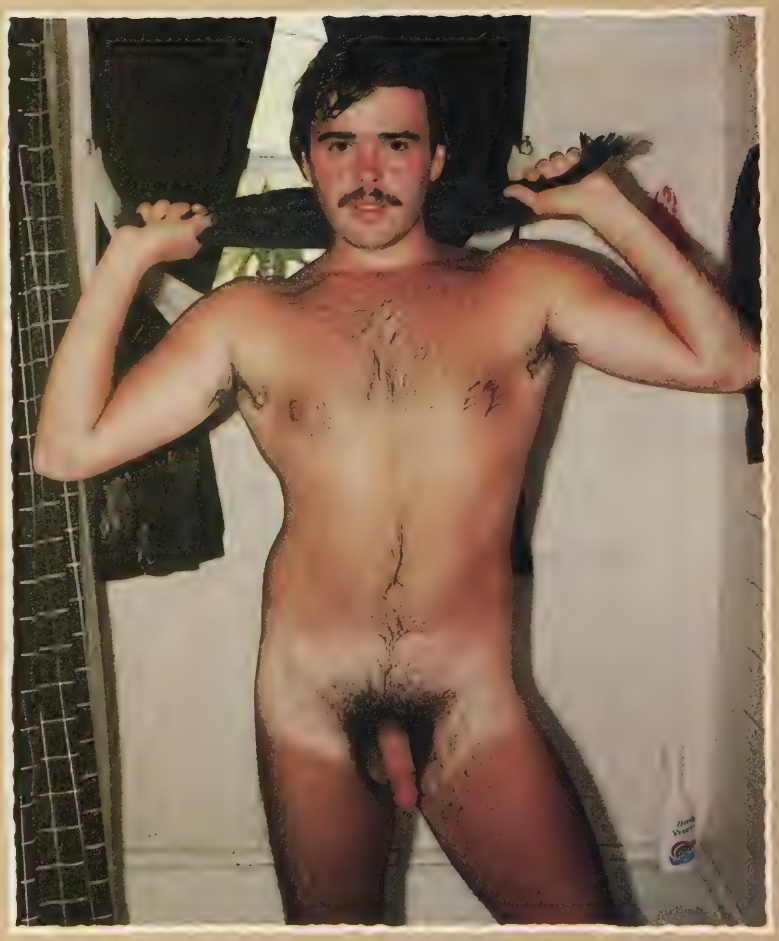
Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

©1984

SNAPSHOTS

Our Readers' Discoveries



Mike Arlt

The perfect specimen for close inspection is biology grad student Mike, who says he has always been interested in natural phenomena—especially female *Homo sapiens*. Unfortunately, this cute Canadian's pursuit of an advanced degree is his first priority now. But that doesn't mean he can't balance the heavy bookwork with an occasional date. Mike assures us, too, that soon enough he will seriously seek an intimate companion who will be intellectually *and* physically stimulating.

Tony Benedetto

Among the pleasures of Tony's life are the apartment complex he and two women friends reconstructed (and where he now has a large loft); steamy showers and a Scotch on the rocks after work; and being a surrogate father to a few orphan kids. The woman fortunate enough to become Tony's lover will have a man who says the best way to describe him is as "a caring individual." She will also get a guy comfortable in the kitchen, not only as a good cook, but as a handy dishwasher, too.

Matt Sodec

Thanks to a compassionate personality, doctor-to-be Matt is keen to begin ministering to the sick and injured. He also hopes to find a woman who can complement his roving-gypsy nature with a "monogamous relationship built on mutual respect and love." During the past summer Matt set aside his stethoscope and became an auxiliary forest ranger. Besides camping, tagging wildlife and fishing, he enjoyed swimming in the nude in isolated, rushing streams surrounded by giant pines.

SNAPSHOTS MODEL RELEASE ON PAGE 100.

PUBLIC *(Continued from page 93)*

ing that somebody was *sure* to walk in on us. I kept looking straight at the door, watching the shadows of people's feet underneath.

" 'Hurry,' I told Larry. 'Don't worry,' he said. 'The kitchen boys'll love it.' I almost thought he *wanted* to be discovered."

Larry's reaction is a clue to what many men enjoy about sex in public places. "Especially for men, there is a certain defiance involved in the act—a feeling of 'I'm tough and strong,'" notes Dr. Munjack. "Possibly when men behave this way, they are trying to say: 'I am confident; I am strong; I am powerful—and I am sexual.'"

But when does an appetite for public sex become unhealthy? What's the line between normal and aberrant, exhibitionist behavior?

"It's a matter of frequency and intensity," according to Dr. Kassorla. "Say a couple is on an airplane, and as a lark they go into the bathroom and start fooling around. That's fun and that's playful. However, if they have to do it every single time they're on a plane, and feel very anxious if they are unable to, then the urge might be obsessive or compulsive."

Dr. Kassorla describes one couple who had this problem: "When they were first married, they lived with her parents. Sex was not very private because the walls were paper thin, and her parents were usually sitting in the next room.

"However, the couple did manage a normal sex life. But once they had earned enough money to move into their own apartment—where they could make love without fear of interruption—they discovered that the husband was unable to perform. He could only get an erection in the lot where they parked their car or in some other public place."

Soon the husband, who had always been faithful in the past, started having sex with women at work. He would sweep any woman who was willing inside the office closet, and there he was able to make love passionately. "It so frightened him to be impotent in his apartment that he needed the reassurance these brief affairs offered," reports Dr. Kassorla.

An overwhelming need for reassurance motivates most unhealthy acts of public sexuality. "People who obsessively engage in public sex tend to have highly inadequate personalities—people who are desperate for approval," says Dr. Kassorla. "I once treated an attorney who was the classic skirt-chaser. He had many insecurities about his abilities and his role in the world, so he tried to make a public conquest of every woman in the office—whether or not he found her sexually attractive. As we dealt with his sense of inadequacy, this compulsive behavior tapered off."

Dr. Kassorla advises women to be suspicious of public sexuality that involves marital infidelity. "A married man or woman who wants to have sex with someone on the office floor is probably acting on some unexpressed feeling toward his or her partner."

"Extramarital behavior has little or nothing to do with sex. Rather, it is more likely to be related to an inability to communicate hidden rage, anger, disappointment or frustration. These emotions do become expressed—but through the genitals and not through open discussion," says Dr. Kassorla.

Such office philanderers are especially dangerous when they approach women of lower professional status. The boss who chases his secretary, the professor who comes on to his students—these men are bad news because they can damage your work performance as well as your emotional stability.

Aside from these reasonable precautions, why not play out your public fantasies? Society usually indulges the merely naughty, and breaking the rules about sex once in a while can be a healthy assertion of your personality. Even if, as with Anna and Jimmy, your flight attendant casts a suspicious gaze as you return to your seat, the benefits may easily outweigh the cost.

"I knew the stewardess knew, but I simply didn't care," says Anna. "I felt so relaxed, so close to Jimmy and so adventurous, that the small dose of embarrassment just rolled off my back." ■

Continuous Action Stimulants
Amphetrazine™
NEW!
357 Magnum
Triple Strength!
CAUTION: Pregnant women, persons over 65 and individuals with high blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease should use only as directed by a physician. Use only as directed. This offer void where prohibited.
Fast Delivery!
Most orders shipped same day; always within 24 hours. Satisfaction guaranteed!
Ordering Is Easy!
Simply call in your order. All orders C.O.D. only via UPS (Cash On Delivery—pay UPS when your order is delivered).
Order Now!
Jars of 100—$19.95 plus handling.
Jars of 1,000—$125.00 including shipping.
Call Toll-Free!
1-800-382-3182
In Ohio—
1-419-698-2565
Brant Pharmacal
A division of Ello Corporation
© 1984, Ello Corporation
WIN THE BATTLE AGAINST FATIGUE!
ELLO
Stay alert for that long drive home. Beat back that tired, drowsy feeling during study or when you have to keep going. Perk up a dreary day in the house or at work with the most effective combinations of body stimulants and mental alertness aids available without a prescription! Absolute top quality! All popular sizes and strengths!
Sample Amphetrazine™ for just $2.00
One per customer. Pre-paid only.
Brant Pharmacal
24 hours a day-7 days a week
CALL ANYTIME!
Tamper-resistant packaging!

Free! Adam & Eve's newest catalog of exciting sexual aids. Yours free with any order!

SOFT TOUCH VIBRATOR

By special request! In response to a lot of letters from customers requesting a super-soft, non-textured latex vibrator, we tested literally hundreds of vibrators until we found the right one: **The Soft Touch**, built exclusively to our (and our customers') specifications. The shaft is encased in the softest, most flexible latex made in the world today — latex that conforms to your unique body shape and temperatures. The battery-powered motor is remarkably quiet and delivers continuous power. As an added feature, **The Soft Touch** is multi-speed, so you can adjust the vibrations to the frequency you desire. Overall, it is one of the best-quality vibrators you can buy — so well-constructed we guarantee each for a lifetime. 8 inches long and comes complete with batteries. Only $9.95.

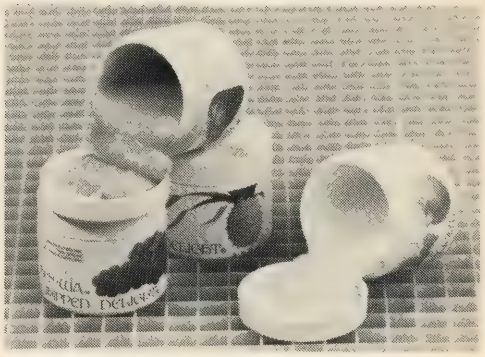
INTRODUCING . . . 2 Vibrators sure to bring you new heights of pleasure!

SELF LUBRICATING VIBRATOR SET

A revolution in sexual aids is here! This new set features a vibrator with a very special sleeve — it's **self-lubricating.** Made of a unique rubber compound that's impregnated with a special mineral oil to remain sensuous, soft and silky. Flexible yet firm, you can enjoy silky smoothness even after repeated washings and years of use. There's never been anything like it! As a special bonus, we're including a self-lubricating Magico Stimulator — an improved version of one of our most popular sexual aids. This unique set really "hits the spot!" $14.95

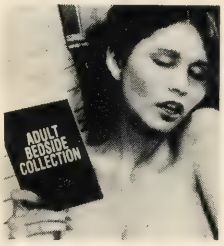
TROUSER SNAKE VIBRATOR

An amazing new vibrator that gives sexual pleasure never before possible. It has the same shape, same soft texture, and pulsating in-and-out action, the same driving and pounding you get from the real thing. A touch of the switch, and the shaft expands and contracts, moving up and down, to bring you to a fever pitch of excitement. Another touch of the switch, and the little "turtle" does a dance of ecstasy on your overjoyed clitoris. It's impossible to hold back once you've turned the Trouser Snake loose. Multi-speed remote control back lets you dial the speed you want — the Trouser Snake also operates conventionally — turn another switch, and it'll vibrate rigorously. Or turn both switches, and get the pounding in-and-out action, the clitoral stimulation and continual vibration for a unique combination bound to make you dizzy with orgasms. Comes complete with batteries. $39.95



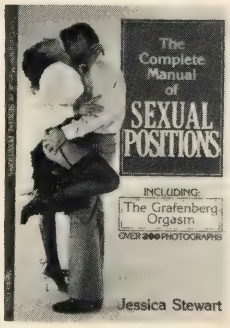
Whipped Delight

Brand new! A whipped, edible sex cream that lubricates and stimulates — and leaves a good taste in your mouth, if you known what we mean! Comes in lovely 4 ounce jars in 4 luscious fresh-fruit flavors: grape, orange, strawberry, pineapple. Each flavor only $4.95 or buy all four flavors for just $15.50!



ADULT BEDSIDE COLLECTION

Four steamy sex novels — guaranteed to appeal directly to your erogenous zones. Packed with one lusty sex scene after another — and you don't have to read far to get to the good parts! This lusty set features an assortment of 4 different novels with titles like High Flying Lust, Set Sail for Sex and Freewheeling Barbara. Order now for the best in contemporary erotica! All 4 novels only $6.95.



Exclusive New Book!

The G-Spot Explained

THE COMPLETE MANUAL OF SEXUAL POSITIONS — Men, you don't have to be rich or handsome! Ladies, you don't have to be a "10". Just master any one of these absolutely fail-proof acts of seduction and sexual techniques, and you'll have your lover eagerly and passionately responding to your every whim! Learn the sex techniques that'll let you hit her G-spot (the so-called Grafenberg Spot), and give her the most fabulous orgasm she's ever had. Learn the secrets that make penises come roaring back to life, ready for more and more and more! Women can learn how to strengthen the P.C. muscle in the vagina to give their men a gloriously tight fit. Also featured are sex positions for threesomes — so everybody can have a piece of the action. You'll learn refinements on anal intercourse positions to make the act more comfortable and arousing. Step-by-step "how to" chapters on the art of fellatio, cunnilingus, analingus, and virtually every sex act that can be performed with the mouth, lips, and tongue. There's so much hot stuff here, you and your lover could spend weeks without ever wanting to get out of bed. This explicit 7" x 10" paperback features over 200 explicit full-color and black & white photos illustrating every sex technique described in the book. It's the most complete, most arousing sexual positions book ever published — and it's available only from Adam & Eve. Originally $14.95 — Now Only $9.95!

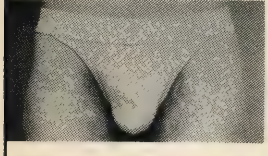
"ALL MALE REVUE" PLAYING CARDS

Hot studs to hold in the palm of your hand! Each playing card has a full-color shot of a luscious well-hung male nude — and the Joker has the biggest one of all! A fabulous way to spice up card games! One deck of 52 cards. Just $9.95.

FREE MYSTERY GIFT

All orders placed within two months after the date on the cover of this issue of Playgirl will include a FREE MYSTERY GIFT — an exciting sensual product available exclusively from Adam & Eve. Order anything in this ad, and you will receive your gift — absolutely FREE!

All items come with complete money-back guarantee! If coupon is removed, send order to: Adam & Eve, Dept. P-506
P.O. Box 900
Carrboro, NC 27510



STUFFED JOCK

New brief "lifts it up and points it out" so you always look well endowed. Just $6.98.

FOOTBALL G-STRING

A cool, comfortable sport brief in 100% black nylon mesh. Cutaway sides for total leg freedom. They're invisible under your tightest pants. Machine washable. One size fits all. Only $10.95.

SAVE! BOTH BRIEFS ONLY $13.95!

FGM

Adam & Eve

Box 900, Dept. P-506
Carrboro, NC 27510

ADAM & EVE®

OVER ONE MILLION SATISFIED CUSTOMERS!

Please rush in a plain package under your money-back guarantee:

- ☐ #A11 Soft Touch Vibrator . . . . . $ 9.95
- ☐ #12P Self Lubricating Vibrator Set $14.95
- ☐ #J11 Trouser Snake Vibrator $39.95
- ☐ #G12 Adult Bedside Collection . . . $ 6.95
- ☐ #11S "All Male Revue" Playing Cards . . . . . $ 9.95
- ☐ #M9 Stuffed Jock . . . . . $ 6.98
- ☐ #M6 Football G String $10.95
- ☐ #1M Both Briefs $13.95
- ☐ #S11 Whipped Delight (Flavor ____) $ 4.95
- ☐ #S11Z Whipped Delight All 4 Flavors $15.50
- ☐ #26G Complete Manual of Sexual Positions . . . . . $ 9.95
- ☐ #FGM Free Mystery Gift with all orders from this ad!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

News for women!

THE MOST SATISFYING EROTIC DISCOVERY IN YEARS!

G-SPOT VIBRATOR©

At last! Now you can experience the exquisite, skyrocketing bliss many women only dream of! The entire fleshlike shaft of this vibrator throbs, arousing intense erotic excitement. At the same time, the special tip "dances" caressingly on your overjoyed Grafenberg Spot. Here's heavenly bliss supreme. . .and, as users happily report, what just may be the best, **most totally satisfying orgasm** you've ever had! 6 ¾" long; multispeed dial. Batteries, explicit photo instructions included. Only $14.95. Order today, get a **bonus free gift!**

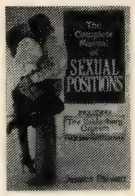
BONUS FREE GIFT

Electric Ecstasy, a how-to photo book for new heights of pleasure with your vibrator. **Free** with G-Spot Vibrator order!

SATISFACTION 100% GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

COMPLETE MANUAL OF SEXUAL POSITIONS

A full chapter about the G-Spot (and how to find it)! 160 big pages, 200+ hot color and b&w photos of sex techniques for couples, threesomes. Was $14.95; now **$9.95 to Playgirl readers.**



SPECIAL OFFER
SAVE $5.00!

Get both—the fabulous new G-Spot Vibrator PLUS The Complete Manual of Sexual Positions—for just $19.90. AND get the Bonus Free Gift too!

Adam & Eve Box 900, Dept. P-507 Carrboro, NC 27510

Please rush in plain packaging under money-back guarantee:

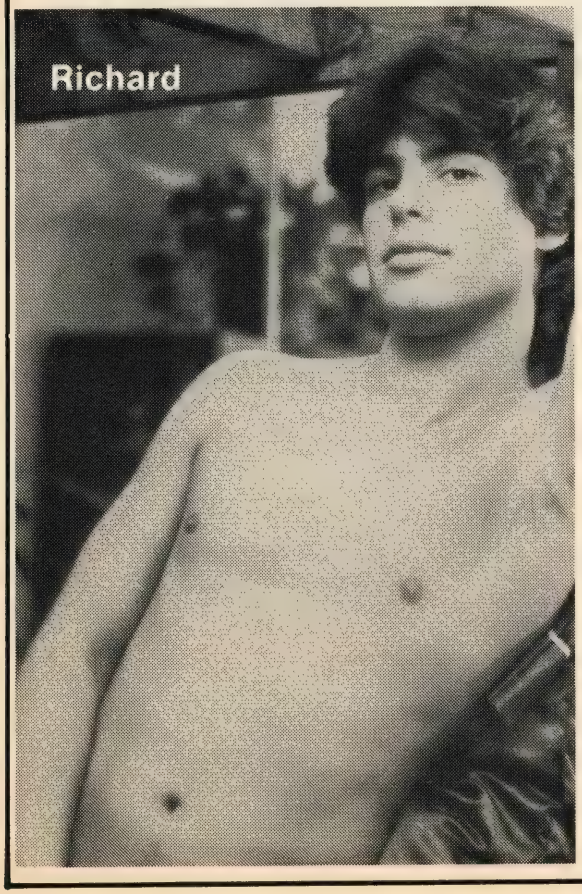
- ☐ #12V G-Spot Vibrator $14.95
- ☐ #26G Complete Manual of Sexual Positions . . . $ 9.95
- ☐ #N16 Set of Both Vibrator & Complete Manual . . $19.90

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

"HAD A VICARIOUS AFFAIR LATELY?"



"I'd like to mail you (in plain brown wrapper, of course!) some photos of me . . . plus a letter of memories with you in Tahiti!

"You can send me your name and address and I'll take it from there . . . *or* (and this would be *more* fun) send me as much "personal" info or details as you please, so my correspondence with you can seem truly PERSONAL!"

3 FANTASY SETS AVAILABLE! EACH FANTASY $12.00

Fantasy 1 — Photos and letter from our affair in Tahiti . . .

Fantasy 2 — Photos and letter from that afternoon, taking a shower together . . .

Fantasy 3 — Photos and letter of our last night together, in front of a roaring fire . . .

Price includes Postage, Tax, Prompt Handling, 6 *HOT* 4x6 Color Photos of Richard, PLUS your Personalized Fantasy Letter, Handwritten by Richard.

send to:
RICHARD
c/o VICARIOUS AFFAIRS
7603 E. Firestone Bl., Suite B-5
Downey, Calif. 90241-0460
(You Must State You Are Over 21!)

MODEL RELEASE

If your special man has what it takes for Snapshots, let us know about him. You'll have the chance to see your best photographs of him appear on these pages—and earn $150 for your combined efforts. Send at least 12 35mm color slides (showing a variety of poses—no arousals please) along with the entry blank below to: Snapshots, Playgirl, *3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000, Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397.*

The enclosed slides were taken in _____

_____ (month and year).

My name is _____

I was _____ years old on

_____

My occupation is _____

Important: On a separate piece of paper, write 100 words or less about your ambitions, philosophy of life, hobbies, etc. that would interest our readers.

I hereby give PLAYGIRL INC. the absolute right to and authorize the unlimited use and reproduction of any and all photographs of me or taken by me in conjunction with my name, or reproductions thereof in color or otherwise, for art, advertising, trade, or any other lawful purpose whatsoever, without compensation to me. Such photographs shall become the sole property of PLAYGIRL INC.

I hereby waive any right that I may have to inspect and/or approve the finished product or the copy that may be used in connection therewith, or the use to which it may be applied. I hereby release, discharge and agree to save PLAYGIRL INC. from any liability by virtue of any use in composite form, whether intentional or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the publication of said pictures. I understand editorial matter will accompany these photos.

A stamped, self-addressed envelope must accompany all submitted slides if they are to be returned. No responsibility can be assumed for lost or stolen materials by PLAYGIRL INC.

I certify that I am more than 18 years of age and that I am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

_____
Model's Name (print clearly)

_____
Address

_____
City State Zip

_____
Area Code & Telephone

_____
Model's Signature & Date Signed

_____
Photographer's Signature & Date Signed

_____
Witness

PLAYGIRL Snapshots
3420 Ocean Park Blvd., Suite 3000
Santa Monica, CA 90405-3397

KATHRYN BLACKMUN

Early Sunday Morning

by John Weir

Men, like dogs, are territorial animals. Laurie's job is to stake out her own boundaries.

Cal drove vengefully. Laurie wore his sunglasses, his jogging shorts, his turtleneck and extra running shoes. Sitting on her palms, she turned away from the window and frowned at Cal.

"Would it be manipulative of me to apologize?" she said.

"Oh, Christ."

"Oh, Christ what?"

"You're whimpering."

"I'm not whimpering. I don't think I'm whimpering." She sighed. "All right, I'm whimpering. But you're withdrawing."

Cal's dog, Bensonhurst ("Bensonhurst?" "He was born in Bensonhurst." "I was born in Ashtabula." "Very pretty name."), a boxer, stood between the seats, on the console. He was drooling.

"Jesus, Cal, I get tired of watching you driving the car while you're kissing that animal's slobbery jowls. You'd think he was your only real love."

"Don't be critical. It doesn't help to criticize."

"And it doesn't help to whimper, and it doesn't help to be manipulative. Well, it doesn't help when you withdraw. *That's* manipulation."

Cal smiled cunningly. "Here's manipulation," he said, and stole between a cabbie and a tour bus without a moment's hesitation. Bensonhurst—or Benny—lurched forward and lay a string of drool across the back of Laurie's neck.

"Why are you so angry?" Laurie demanded.

"I'm not angry," Cal said. "You're the one who's agitating."

"Because you don't respond."

"I'm responding."

"No, you're not. You're withdrawing. You've been angry since breakfast, and you don't want to talk about it."

"So, don't make me," Cal said, stroking Benny's ears. "All right?"

When they reached the park, they let Benny off his leash and jogged after him. The morning was cool and the park was uninhabited, or nearly so, for Benny led them to a clearing where a couple of people ran their dogs. A man and a woman sat on a bench before a barren patch of lawn, smoking cigarettes and drinking coffee out of Styrofoam containers. Three dogs frolicked on the lawn, but Benny ran straight to the bench. He squatted on the asphalt in front of the dog owners.

"Oh, Jesus," Laurie said. "Your dog." She looked accusingly at Cal. "He really is disgusting."

"He's a mess," Cal admitted, jovially.

"Well, he's making one. Clean it up?"

"I thought that was your responsibility."

"He's your dog."

"And you were taking more responsibility for him."

"Only out of guilt."

"You refuse to clean it up?"

"I refuse to kowtow to a man who won't discuss his anger with me."

"Passive-aggressive," Cal sneered. "I told you."

"And you? Who refuses to admit he's angry and feigns a moral incredulity when I retaliate? Passive passive-aggressive, perhaps. Not to mention Benny, relieving himself on those strangers' Wallabees. Aggressive-aggressive. Add them together, cross multiply, cancel out the passives and the aggressives, and remaining, Caleb, is aggression, unadulterated."

"You two want a Baggie?"

Cal and Laurie had forgotten they were not alone. The man on the bench was smiling up at them, holding out a plastic bag. He looked like Ernie Kovacs portraying an effeminate poet: round glasses, beady eyes, a physical lisp.

"For your mess," he said. "Or rather, your dog's mess. I know the feeling. Always carry extra Baggies. That's my dog out there, Otello."

"Up the path without a Baggie," said the woman who was with him. She was remarkably slim, and her face was caked with powder.

"Your dog's a boxer?" the man asked, handing Cal the baggie. "Handsome."

"And a bit uncouth," Laurie said.

"Used to know a boxer. Wasn't quite so big."

"Oh, Benny's big, all right. And very friendly—like the fellow at the party telling really awful jokes and expecting you to laugh. He thinks that everybody loves him."

Cal disappeared with Benny's mess. Laurie chatted with the strangers, concentrating on her anger, trying to control it.

"Mine are the terriers out there," the woman was saying. "Or rather, they belong to my sister. Every year in April she absents herself to Puerto Rico, leaving me to baby-sit. They bite. They're really very nasty dogs. Don't touch them."

"The Labrador is mine," the man said, as if Laurie could not have guessed. "Otello."

"Well," Laurie said. "Really." She nodded at them emphatically.

"You've been fighting with your boyfriend, haven't you?" the woman said.

JOHN WEIR is a resident of New York City. This is his first published work.

© BY JOHN WEIR

"It happens, honey. Don't be disappointed," the man said.

"He's certainly a charmer—I mean, your dog," the woman said, watching Cal return across the lawn with Benny. Cal was wearing gym shorts and a Yale T-shirt, and he moved his elfin body gracefully. "How old is he?"

"The dog is two," Laurie said.

"We've been telling your friend not to worry," the man said to Cal, as he approached. "Everyone fights."

"I didn't say a word," Laurie said to Cal, defensively.

"We could tell that you were fighting," the woman said. "We can also tell that you're in love. The two of you."

"You're really very lovely together."

"Aren't they always, when they're young?"

"Well, it happens later on in life, too, you know."

"But never the thrill of first love. You two have that. It's endearing."

"Well," Cal said. His eyebrows, thick and rather sad, turned mischievous. "Listen. You're so right. Both of you. We're hopelessly in love."

Laurie started giggling. Benny leaped at Cal's elbows, circling around and barking.

"Hopelessly, hopelessly in love. Tristan and Isolde were no match for Laurie and Caleb—nor were Hero and Lysander, Elvis and Priscilla, Ron and Nancy. Love eternal. 'It's very clear,' " he started singing, " 'our love is here to stay.' " He jogged down the path, singing, Benny following. Laurie ran after him, quickly waving good-bye to the rather surprised couple on the bench. She caught up with him halfway down the hill.

"You're crazy," she said, out of breath, laughing, her anger completely forgotten.

"And you," Cal said, a trace of irony in his voice, "are wearing all my clothing. Remember what we said about your thing for other people's clothing? Look at what you're wearing, sweetheart. C'mon, Benny. See you at the car, OK?" He turned abruptly on his rubber-padded heels and jogged down the path.

"Oh, God," Laurie said. She stretched out her arms and looked: She was. All except the underwear.

"Cal," she called, "I'm sorry. I forgot."

She was red in the face, angry with herself.

"Oh, God," she said again. "How stupid, Laurie. Where was your head? You're in love with a man who's protective of his socks, and where do you go? Straight for the socks-and-underwear drawer. Really, Laurie."

She stared down the path after Cal. "Passive-aggressive, indeed," she sighed. "Passive-aggressive, indeed."

Her remorse had limits, however; as she considered her feelings, she was suddenly angry at Cal. Or at the situation. Frustrated, anyway, and feeling trapped and needlessly accused.

"And so what if I'm wearing your gym shorts?" she shouted. "So what if you make pots of money and I don't? So what, so what, so what? Can't I wear your running shorts without being accused of freeloading?"

She was in the middle of a scene that might have fit neatly into an existential comedy. Standing in the park and babbling out loud about her running shorts. Alone on Sunday morning. Nearly crying.

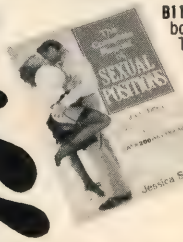
"This is absurd," she said. Feeling vengeful, she started taking off her—or rather, his—clothing. "This is too absurd. I won't be put in this position, Caleb, darling. Not by anyone."

Piece by borrowed piece, she undressed. She surprised herself, but she was determined. His turtle neck. The air was cool against her breasts. His shorts. Her panties clung, embarrassed, against her thighs. His shoes and socks. The gravel bit her heels. Then she started running. Hopping daintily at first over the rocks, she picked up speed as the path turned smooth and unobstructed. She ran faster and faster, through the park and down to the avenue. She felt exhilarated, nervous and defiant. She turned out onto the cobblestone sidewalk and ran two blocks to the car. She didn't dare look to either side; she kept her eyes straight ahead and ran. She saw the car. Cal was standing there with Benny. Laurie started giggling. Her giggles turned to laughter as she reached the car. Stopping just in front of Cal, she held out his clothes. His shorts and shoes and turtleneck and socks dangled from her fingers.

"I'm not wearing your clothing," she said. "I'm merely carrying it for you."

"And she says she isn't passive-aggresive," Cal said. He took her hand. His palm was cool, and he was laughing. ■

DISCOUNT SPECIALS



B11 Complete Manual of Sexual Positions. The new positions book that excited the nation and sent people searching! The Complete Manual of Sexual Positions features an entire chapter on the Grafenberg Spot-what it is and how to find it for unforgetable climatic experiences! Reg. $14.95 **Now $9.95**

V82 G-Spot Vibrator. To help you reach the titallat-G-Spot, this multi-speed latex vibrator was designed! Made of soft flexible latex, the slightly arched tip is guaranteed to hit the spot! Batteries included. Reg. $14.95 **Now $9.95**

V25 Ladies Choice Vibrator. The second favorite thing a woman loves to hold. This soft, flesh-like latex, electric vibrator stimulates you in four ways: The nubbed shaft arousingly massages the vagina or anus as the two teasing prongs simultaneously excites the clitorial and anal areas. Multi-speed control lets you regulate your climax. Reg. $24.95 **Now $22.95**

B39 The Marriage Bed. Break the inhibitions barrier! This manual can help you find new ways to bring you and your lover to climatic satisfaction. Reg. $13.95 **Now $6.95**
B7A Hard Facts. 42 men show that they have learned how to handle their facts of life in this brilliant all color issue. Reg. $10.00 **Now $7.95**
B4B Ectasy of Sex. Keep the flame alive with this illustrative new manual which shows you what turns him on and how to express what you've always wanted him to do. Reg. $13.95 **Now $6.95**
B2C Ultimate Kiss. Experience the oral sensations of love. This exciting guide illustrates hundreds of stimulating techniques guaranteed to arouse your palate. Reg. $9.95 **Now $7.95**
B9D Drague. An exciting color and black and white issue filled with men with men. A rare passionate photo essay of 2 young lovers in ecstasy. Reg. $8.50 **Now $6.95**
B6E Perfecting Erotic Passion. 160 pages on perfecting sexual pleasure including detailed color photos of male/female climatic techniques. Reg. $15.95 **Now $8.95**
Brand new! 30 Days To A Better Sex Life yours FREE when you order $10 or more!

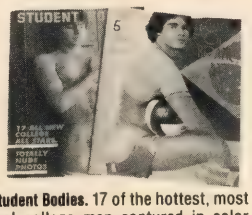
B23 Climax Collection. Three steamy adult novels that are sure to bring your excitement to a peak! Read about the adventurous journeys of lovers who came, saw and conquered. Reg. $8.95 **Now $5.95**

L54 Slippery Stuff. The next best lubricant to mother nature's. Special greaseless formula lets you enjoy hours of continuous uninterrupted frolicing. Reg. $8.95 **Now $7.95**

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFERS

C3F Complete Manual of Sexual Positions & G-Spot Vibrator $17.95
C7G Student Bodies & Boys of Brazil $11.95
C8H Ladies Choice Vibrator & Slippery Stuff $27.95
C4I Quick Release & Drague $11.45

M36 Quick Release. This daring black cire nylon bikini lets you get ready for action with just a slip of your hand. Reg. $7.00 **Now $6.50**



B27 Student Bodies. 17 of the hottest, most sensual college men captured in color and black and white in their sexual prime. Reg. $8.50 **Now $6.95**
B08 Boys of Brazil. Oh, the bodies and brawn of Brazilian men who love to play in the hot South American sun. 44 pages in color and black and white. Reg. $8.50 **Now $6.95**

Stamford Hygienic Corp. Dept. GR-04
P.O. Box 932, Stamford, CT 06902

Enclosed is my order for the item(s) listed below along with my check, M.O., M.C. or Visa. All orders will arrive in discreet packages and carry our 30 day Full Money Back Guarantee if not totally satisfied. FREE 40 page full color catalog with every order. VOID OUTSIDE U.S.

List Product Numbers Below

Order Total _____
Add $1.50 P & H _____
TOTAL _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
☐ M.C. ☐ Visa (min. $15) Exp. Date _____
Acct. # _____

Notice! Signature Required!
I am over 18 years old. I understand that I will be purchasing material which is sexually explicit. I do not object to receiving sexually explicit advertising through the mail.

Signature _____

Over 1 million satisfied customers © 1984

PEOPLE *(Continued from page 20)*

elsewhere.

He claims he's looking for the right girl. In the past he has been linked with Tatum O'Neal (who taught him how to drive), Stephanie Mills and Brooke. "My woman's intuition," says Tatum, "tells me that Michael is a very conventional guy who will, when he meets the right girl, settle down and have a conventional family life. He's a simple, honest person."

Any deviation from that prediction would most likely oppose the precepts of the Jehovah's Witness, and Michael is a devoted member. He attends his Kingdom Hall an average of three times a week, attends their annual rally in Dodger Stadium (with his mom) and fulfills his "witnessing" obligation by distributing that sect's publications, *Watchtower* and *Awake*, to surrounding neighborhoods.

In 1982, Michael commissioned an extensive renovation of his Encino home. While the work was in progress, he lived in an unpretentious San Fernando Valley condominium. "I want it to be real nice," he told *Ebony* magazine, "because this is where I plan to spend most of my time until I get married and move to Switzerland."

At heart, it appears, Michael is a closet Swiss.

"Michael does his homework and rehearses and works hard at home. Most singers want to do everything in the studio. They're lazy. Michael is going to be the biggest star of the eighties and nineties . . . [because] when he commits to an idea, he goes all the way with it." ***—Quincy Jones***

Quincy Jones is a musical renaissance man. During his 40-year career, he has played with Lionel Hampton and Ray Charles, led his own big band around Europe, studied with the same teacher who taught Stravinsky, worked as a record-company executive, scored *Roots* (among numerous films and TV shows), won 15 Grammy awards and produced music as disparate as Tony Bennett, The Brothers Johnson and Lesley Gore's "It's My Party." The complete studio pro, he has proved an adaptive guiding spirit for Michael's intuitive pop brilliance. So successful were their collaborations on *Off The Wall* and *Thriller* that casual fans sometimes credit Jones as the auteur behind Jackson's popularity, forgetting that *Thriller*'s three great songs ("Beat It," "Billie Jean" and "Wanna Be Startin' Somethin' ") were all composed as well as performed by Michael. Also overlooked are those songs' dark, rather brooding messages, and their ominous textures and tough, rhythmic undertow, which together mark a clear departure from the mellower sound of his earlier work.

So why Michael Jackson? Why now? If every generation creates its own heroes, what does he tell us about ourselves?

Well, perhaps Michael is the perfect polarity therapist for our time. In him, all ends meet—black/white, male/female, exotic/wholesome, adult/child, entertainer/recluse, sex symbol/Jehovah's Witness, even Katha-

VIBRATORS

Intimate Satisfaction For The Liberated Woman

"I couldn't believe what a difference a *warm* vibrator could make!"

HOT STUD—Here's the absolute ultimate in personal pleasure and comfort. It not only vibrates, thrusts in-and-out through an exclusive "accordian" tip but it gets *hot* so there's no chill when you use it!
CODE 08458 $29.95

"Whenever I'm feeling needy I reach for my 'Swashbuckler!"

SWASHBUCKLER—As lifelike looking as you'll find and offering the perfect fit and feel with adjustable vibrations too! The 8" head actually "swings!" **CODE 05272 $14.95**

"'Caress' is *exactly* what I would have named it myself!"

CARESS—Hundreds of tiny little love bumps plus a softly padded shaft that actually bends to fit your dimensions and your demands perfectly. Adjustable vibrations!
CODE 04879 $9.95

"No wonder they call it the 'world's most popular' vibe!"

SUPER STUD—It vibrates, thrusts and probes like nothing you've ever felt. Absolutely one of the most popular pleasure machines ever invented. An essential companion for thousands of satisfied women.
CODE 04572 $24.95

"It's the first one that goes *everywhere*!"

THE INVADER—A tiny tip that widens to a clitoral-pleasing base combined with little bumps and super vibrations give you all you want!
CODE 05355 $12.95

"It's incredible what a full 10" does for my delight!"

10" VIBRATING DILDO—Looks and feels just like the real thing ...only *bigger* and throbbingly fulfilling every time I feel like spoiling myself a lot! **CODE 05538 $14.95**

"I've never felt so totally satisfied, so orgasmic and filled to the brim in my life!"

FILL 'ER UP—If size is what pleases you, here's the answer A full 2 inches thick with an even larger base that tortures your labia and clitoris, the full-filling thickness and the 8 inches of lifelike penetration really do it all for you! Textured for added stimulation with adjustable vibrations!
CODE 05199 $14.95

Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470 **Dept.** HT546

Enclosed is my check, money order or charge info for the items I have circled below. I have added $1.95 for postage and handling per item. (CT residents add sales tax) My order will arrive discreetly packaged and I may return it within 14 days for a refund if not totally satisfied.

CODE 08458	$29.95	CODE 05355	$12.95	CODE 05538	$14.95
CODE 04879	9.95	CODE 05273	14.95	CODE 04572	24.95
		CODE 05199	$14.95		

Canadian residents! Products are available to you from T.L.C. Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5. Please add 25% plus $2.50 P&H to prices shown. All orders shipped from within Canada. Ont. Ont. residents please add appropriate sales tax.

Name

Signature (I am over 18 years of age)

Address

City State Zip

☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard Interbank No. Mo. Yr.

Exp. Date

MIRACLE "DIET" PILL MAKES HEADLINES!

Lose Pounds & Inches GUARANTEED!

We at Intra-Medic Formulations, Inc., a leader in the field of diet research, are very proud to have been chosen as the first company authorized to distribute ANOREX-CCK™—the amazing weight loss breakthrough that has turned the entire diet industry upside down.

SCIENCE UNCOVERS THE STARTLING TRUTH ABOUT FAT

When it comes to the undisputable weight loss powers of ANOREX-CCK,™ the article on the right says it all—and probably better than we could, anyway. We would like to say *no more dieting... no more calorie counting... no more strenuous exercise... no more books, suits or supermarket miracle pills,* but those tired old cliches have been used so many times before that they no longer have any meaning. The fact is that all you need to do to lose weight is take ANOREX-CCK™ each and every day and you will be slimmer, trimmer and better looking than you were the day before. There is nothing else to do and no other diet to buy. We urge you not to pass up this incredible opportunity to achieve and maintain the sexy, eye-catching body you've dreamed about. A better more exciting life can finally be yours with ANOREX-CCK.™ ORDER TODAY!

IMPORTANT NOTICE:

ANOREX-CCK™ is an extremely powerful anorectic agent and its super weight loss action should not be taken lightly by the casual dieter. Before taking ANOREX-CCK™ consult with your physician to make sure you are in overall good health.

"It was the easiest diet I've ever been on... I've actually lost weight on it— 13 pounds."–R.C.

"I've never lost 19 pounds in four weeks. The amazing thing is that I did not exercise at all... My friends can't wait to try it. Thank you for letting me participate, and please let me know if it comes out for sale."–R.E.

"I lost 16 pounds. It really started me in the right direction to look good and feel good about myself. Thank you."–K.B.

"I lost 15 total pounds. I found the product to be an effective weight loss compound and I am thoroughly satisfied with its performance."–T.M.

ORDER WITH CONFIDENCE

Intra-Medic Formulations, Inc. is a solid, established retail and mail-order firm you can count on. We are members of the Fort Lauderdale Chamber of Commerce and the prestigious Direct-Mail Marketing Association. The address you mail your check to is our real address—not some post office box or rented mailing address. (305) 763-5433 is "our" phone number not a hired "toll free" order-taking service. Call us, you will talk to our trained customer service representatives. They are eager to help you and are familiar with our fine products. We keep all your personal information strictly confidential. We respect your privacy and appreciate your business. We deliver exactly what we promise and we stand behind our guarantee 100%.. We won't let you down.

PHYSICIANS, PHARMACISTS AND MEDICAL PROFESSIONALS: *For further information concerning ANOREX-CCK,™ contact Director of Medical Sales at the address in coupon or telex 293-998 • INMED.*

UNCONDITIONAL MONEYBACK GUARANTEE

ANOREX-CCK™ is covered by Intra-Medic Formulation's no-nonsense guarantee. Simply stated, if you use ANOREX-CCK™ and do not see incredible results, results you would have thought until now impossible, just return the empty container within 30 days (we would like you to use all of this powerful formulation) for a full, prompt refund (including postage and handling). NO QUESTIONS ASKED!

MEDICAL UPDATE:

Science Conquers Fat

ATLANTA…Medical science has just dropped a long-awaited bombshell on the diet industry— a powerful weight loss formulation with the tongue-twisting name of *cholecystokinin.* And while you probably haven't heard of this diet miracle before now, it's a good bet that CCK (as scientists call it) will soon be a household word for every American man and woman who wants or needs to lose weight—some 80 million of us at last count.

Explosive Weight-Loss Discovery

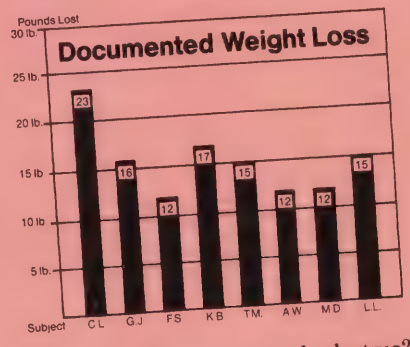
What makes the discovery of *cholecystokinin* a real diet bombshell? Not only does the compound cause rapid weight loss, but its discovery literally exploded all previous theories about losing weight and the cause of obesity. In 1979 at a VA hospital in New York, the doctor in charge of the CCK research project was amazed to discover that thin laboratory subjects had higher levels of CCK in their bodies than chronically obese subjects.

Being Fat Is Not Your Fault

That experimental breakthrough was truly revolutionary, because for the first time science could explain why some people always seem to be thin while others tend to be fat…even when they both eat the same foods and do the same amount of exercise. The discovery suggested that being thin has nothing to do with willpower… nothing to do with hours of exercise… nothing to do with what you eat. Simply stated, being fat is not your fault. Chances are that your weight problem could most definitely be the result of a CCK deficiency. As one of the CCK researchers explained, ***"We're really excited. This is truly a major breakthrough. We stumbled across the miracle substance that everyone's been looking for—an isolated peptide that makes a fat person thin without any effort at all. It's absolutely incredible!"***

Body Will Reject Excess Calories

What intrigues researchers is that CCK overcomes the biggest obstacles to weight loss: **diet** and **exercise.** CCK puts the body in an *anorectic* state—a state in which the body rejects excess calories, thereby creating a "negative caloric balance" causing the body to burn stored fat for energy. That means that with CCK you not only lose pounds but you lose inches, too!



Does CCK sound too good to be true? Well, researchers have presented over 200 studies published in medical journals around the world demonstrating CCK's miraculous weight loss powers. Beginning in the laboratory in 1973 with animal research and progressing to controlled studies with overweight men and women, CCK has proven time and time again that it has the unique ability to cause rapid weight loss with little or no effort on the part of the dieter and with no health-threatening side effects. In fact, a recent study documented a 23 pound weight loss, 17 pounds in 2 weeks. The entire study group lost an average of more than 12 pounds. Best of all, CCK not only works for people who have been fat all of their lives but the weight loss action of CCK is dose-dependent— that means that anyone who adds CCK to their system will lose weight.

CCK: Expensive But Effective

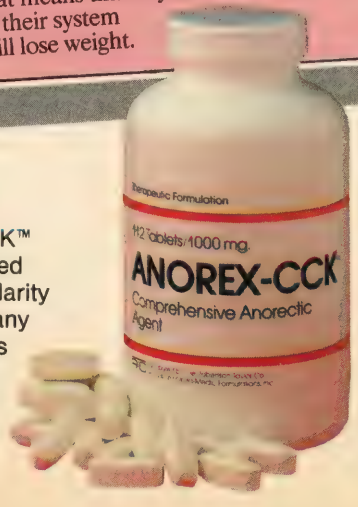
If there are so many positive reports about the power of CCK why has it taken so long for the compound to reach the marketplace? The answer is really quite simple: while CCK was proven to cause weight loss, a natural source for the compound was not available. And that's the rest of the story. After years of research and a lot of detective work, a Wisconsin-based firm with expertise in bio-technology finally uncovered a naturally-occurring source of CCK—a source that could be taken orally in tablet form. This discovery was the key to making CCK available to the millions of men and women who diet every year. But there's only one catch: CCK is expensive to produce.

Where can you get CCK? As of right now it is unavailable, but negotiations are underway to make CCK available nationwide in the near future. So while this miracle weight loss compound is a reality, it seems that it might be some time before you can get at your local pharmacy, so until then…happy calorie counting!

EXCLUSIVE!
The Waiting Is Over!
ANOREX-CCK™
NOW AVAILABLE WITHOUT DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION!

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES OR LOOK ALIKES!

At this time, ANOREX-CCK™ and only ANOREX-CCK™ contains the powerful weight loss compound extracted through a patented production process. As the popularity of ANOREX-CCK™ continues to grow there will be many imitators. But don't be fooled. If you have any doubts about the authenticity of any CCK formulation, feel free to call us at (305) 763-5433 and we will be more than happy to determine the efficacy of the product in question.



EXPRESS ORDER FORM

Please rush my ANOREX-CCK™
☐ A full 2 week supply $34.95 _____
☐ A full 4 week supply $59.95 _____
Add $2.00 postage & handling $2.00
TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

Payable in U.S. funds only (No C.O.D.'s Florida residents add sales tax.
☐ Check/money order ☐ MC ☐ Visa

Acct. #_____ Exp._____

Name_____

Signature_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

NX208

Intra-Medic Formulations, Inc.
1110 West Sunrise Boulevard
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33311

© 1984 INTRA-MEDIC FORMULATIONS, INC.

Valentine Products, Inc., Dept. CP483
P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470

Please rush me the items listed below. I have enclosed my check, money order or charge info plus $1.95 per item to cover postage and handling (CT residents add sales tax). My order will arrive discreetly packaged and I may return it within 7 days for a refund if not totally satisfied.

CANADIANS! Products are available to you from T.L.C. Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5. Please add 25% plus $2.50 P&H per item to prices shown. All orders shipped from within Canada. Ont. residents please add sales tax.

CODE	PRICE	P&H	TOTAL
		+ $1.95	= $
		+ $1.95	= $
		+ $1.95	= $
		+ $1.95	= $
FREE	I have ordered above, and would like a Super Stud Key Chain Free!		
	FREE	FREE	FREE
	TOTAL ENCLOSED		= $

FREE—Super Stud Naked Men Key Chain—Keep your personal Stud Farm with you at all times with these 5 naked "hunks"! Each "key man" in your life is a big 1"×2" key holder. CODE 06098

ALSO! FREE EROTIC AIDS CATALOG! Here's a big, full color catalog that offers a personal, plain brown package service so you buy all those very personal sexual aids without anyone ever finding out

Name

Signature (I am over 18 years of age)

Address

City State Zip

☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Interbank No. Exp. Date Mo. Yr.

SEDUCE HIM... SATISFY HIM... AND ENJOY HIM!

1 BEN WA BALLS These Oriental pleasure-givers come with complete instructions that let any woman get all she hoped for in orgasmic, vaginal stimulation prompted by gentle rocking!
CODE 05876 $14.95

2 BODY BUTTER If you love to massage each other and you both love Lemon Meringue pie, here's something that can keep you licking and kissing all over each other for hours on end!
CODE 05561 $6.95

3 SPANISH FLY BODY OIL—This spurious ingredient is what makes an innocent massage turn into the most effective and subtle act of seduction you've ever resorted to using on him!
CODE 00026 $8.95

4 LIQUEUR-FLAVORED BODY — The sophisticated taste of love! CHERRY CODE 04614 $9.95; STRAWBERRY CODE 04622 $9.95; COFFEE CODE 04630 $9.95; ORANGE CODE 04663 $9.95; **OR ALL FOUR FOR $29.95 CODE 04689**

5 SENSUAL MASSAGE OIL—This very natural massage oil is not only mask-flavored for the scent of "sex-personified" but it actually gets warm as you lovingly rub it into the skin!
CODE 05728 $7.95

6 STIM-U-LOTION This Cherry-flavored formula does it all . . . tasty . . . smoothing to the skin . . . and it gets warm when you apply it to him or yourself . . . hotter still as you rub it in!
CODE 05421 $7.95

7 TUTTI-FRUTTI LOVE GEL—The perfect flavor, the ideal texture for those moments when romantic lubrication can make entry and deep penetration go smoothly for the both of you! Delicious too!
CODE 05512 $7.95

8 MR. PROLONG SPRAY—Yes, this is what you've always hoped for if he just can't seem to hold out long enough for you to get all the orgasms you want . . . and it really works!
CODE 04036 $8.95

9 ANDROS—This is for him to wear so you'll want him more! Contains Androsten, the male scent that makes women "ready" during the "mating season"! Incredibly effective!
CODE 00471 $9.95

10 ENDURO — It's Plum-flavored, and it rubs into the skin of his penis head to make him slightly less sensitive but much, much longer lasting when you need just a "moment" longer to come!
CODE 04549 $5.95

11 PETER LICKER CREAM—It tastes like a "Banana" and it makes him long and smooth at the same time so you can really get down to your personal Banana Split and enjoy yourself!
CODE 06072 $6.95

12 GO-GO TABLETS So he worked hard all day and he just can't seem to find the energy to get himself "up" for what you have in mind . . . No problem here! Just a couple of "Go-Go's" and !!!!!
CODE 08326 $5.95

13 NIPPLE-LICKER GEL—Banana-flavored for a soda-fountain taste treat and that little extra inspiration that will keep your lover nibbling and sucking away at you for hours longer!
CODE 06106 $6.95

14 STUD 100 SPRAY A quick spray of this remarkable "delay" formula on the head of his erect penis and he'll have all the lasting power you need to enjoy those orgasms you need!
CODE 01420 $9.95

15 MULTI-FLAVORED SAMPLER—If you and your lover are really "oral" here's a taste-treat of flavored lotions you'll have fun with: GRAPE, CHERRY, ORANGE, PINEAPPLE, STRAWBERRY: **ALL for $8.95**
CODE 06064

16 ERECTION ROLL-ON LOTION—This magical mint-flavored substance will really "wake-up" his penis so it rises to new heights and is ready to give you the tasty surprise you deserve!
CODE 03954 $8.95

17 BODY GLITTER Magical pearl glitter appears wherever you apply this special iridescent gel. Sparkle through a session of passionate love making! Alluring!
CODE 05405 $7.95

18 ORAL LOVE DROPS Make it sweeter for you both! Strawberry Drops, Banana Drops, Coconut Drops, Chocolate Drops.

ALL FOUR FOR JUST $14.95 CODE 07260,

19 BLAST — This one is for the woman who wants to feel more sensitive and alive and ready for excitement while making love. Just a drop or two on your lover's tongue and your senses come alive!
CODE 00349 $4.95

20 STUDDED RING He wears this unique ring around the base of his erect penis and each time he thrusts deeply inside you, the love bumps excite your clitoris!
CODE 07757 $4.95.

21 ESSENTIAL BALM—Just apply a tiny amount of this soothing Castor Balm on a spot that you want to please and re-discover why the Eastern mystics love it so much!
CODE 04374 $5.95

22 SPURIOUS KNOCK-OUT PILLS—Here's something that will get anybody, male or female, more ready for what they really want to do than they ever dreamed they were capable of doing!
CODE 05207 $5.95

23 MEXICAN SPANISH FLY PILLS—It's Mexico's answer to the infamous Spurious Spanish Fly! If you want it to happen faster and hotter than ever, these energizers are sure to help!
CODE 04580 $5.95

24 SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY SUGAR—Just a pinch or two in a drink can make all those hidden sexual needs come surging to the surface so all those things you dreamed can come true.
CODE 08243 $4.95

CPIC2

rine Hepburn/Brooke Shields. He is at once utterly embraceable and utterly elusive, a mirror in which any and all may enjoy the reflection of their own perceived virtues.

Moreover, Michael Jackson is *not* a mushhead. For all his apparent naivete, he remains a poised young man who has always projected a strong sense of his place in the world, despite his childhood in a celebrity bubble. He is also dedicated to making his music as pure as possible.

And finally, he retains that rarest of qualities among celebrities—sincerity. Some may snicker to learn that he pals around with children, that he actually cried while recording "She's Out of My Life," that he spends his spare time visiting burn victims in the hospital, or that he identifies with E.T.; but chances are the laugh is affectionate—because Michael Jackson gives no evidence of being a fraud. Hundreds of interviews and articles have been published about Michael in recent months, but *no one* seems to have anything to say against the guy personally. He may not lead the world's most normal life, but then he never complained about the choices he has made. "People who want to be one of the crowd," he once remarked, "don't usually go into this for a living."

The first real backlash against Michael and the Jacksons occurred early this year, after they signed a $25 million deal with Pepsi Cola (a beverage Michael almost certainly does not drink) to underwrite their extravagant summer concert tour and then charged $30 a ticket for stadium-size shows. The press hollered greed and pointed fingers at the Jacksons' most visible member. Ironically, Michael may have only agreed to the tour to help out his brothers (his career and bank account hardly need the boost). In any event, he recently vowed to donate all his tour earnings to charity.

The Jacksons' "Victory" tour has turned out to be such an enormous and unwieldy undertaking that it remains questionable whether anyone will wind up with a profit. But money isn't the point; performance is.

At New York's Madison Square Garden show, the five brothers spent 1½ hours reprising their storied careers with whipcrack choreography and heartfelt singing. They sang a collection of modern pop classics ranging from Motown serendipity to tender ballads to booty-shaking funk (from "I Want You Back" to "She's Out of My Life" to "Heartbreak Hotel"). They wore audacious costumes and presented dazzling displays that included lasar technology, dynamite blasts, fog banks and flamebursts. And the crowd roared jubilantly throughout the performance, caught in the thrall of a genuine event. Michael utterly captivated his audience without a single let up. It was, in short, a performance that rewarded ticket holders even in the far reaches of the arena balconies, and rewarded them much beyond the price of admission.

And that may be the brilliant bottom line on Michael Jackson: In an era of quick bucks and fast hustles, he always, *always*, cares enough to give you your money's worth. ■

HEXUM *(Continued from page 36)*

Denny's. She said, 'I don't mean to make trouble, but I don't eat here.' I said, 'Oh.' I took her home. I didn't see her again."

Well, at least no one can accuse him of being a chauvinist. Hexum doesn't think he'll marry for years, but predicts he'll probably choose a strong lady with a career. "I like strong women because I'm kind of tough in that way. I don't like people who don't accept responsibility. If they don't have what they want and they're not doing anything to get it, it's their fault; I hate it when they start dumping on everyone else about their terrible lot in life."

He doesn't often fall in love these days, or even in major infatuation. "Maybe I got a little burned out or something. There are a lot of beautiful, stunning women out there—but that in itself doesn't really thrill me. A woman's personality is much more exciting than her appearance."

He's used to admiration and has confronted some blatant overtures: "I had a girl in Cleveland show up at the airport in four-inch spike heels and an overcoat." He pauses for effect. "Yes, that's it. And six yellow roses. I've seen her twice. I get naked pictures and stuff in the mail. The crew get those; we've got them pinned up."

How anxious is Hexum to become a big star? "I don't have any perverted desire about fame," he says. "I don't think about it much. What I think about all the time is the quality of my work—I have a lot of anxiety about that. I'm real unhappy with a lot of things about *Cover Up*, but I'm sure that a lot of people at Exxon are unhappy with the way that company is run. Or the corner drugstore. But I'm wildly appreciative to be here."

Hexum has reservations about the amount of violence in *Cover Up* and other TV shows, but says he sees nothing wrong in hot, sexy scenes in films because, he says, they reflect reality. "People get very passionate sometimes. It happens, so it's appropriate. Whether the actions are good or bad is something each person has to decide. But movies and literature and the arts help people to make those evaluations, those moral decisions. I don't think ignoring the subject is the answer; you can if you want to—you don't *have* to go to sexually frank movies—but I don't think it's healthy to close your eyes completely.

"There are so many people who don't know about sex and passion between people, and what it is they go through and if it's OK to make noise or not. Or what if you fall off the bed? All the things that really happen.

"Why not show that? There are a lot of people who don't know, and what the hell, that's what the arts are for, seeing other people's life in perspective, seeing what the world is about. And sex is a big part of being alive."■

NEW

AN INSIDE LOOK AT THE WORLD'S MOST EXCITING VIBRATOR

If you've been wondering what those unemployed, space-age engineers have been up to lately, here's the answer. They've brought their lunar landing techniques to the world of sensual pleasure and given us the amazing new Hot Stud . . . the greatest advance in sexual aids since the invention of the battery.

You'll be a space pilot of pleasure. The control console . . . is the operations center of this remarkable new vibrator. Just by sliding the control levers in the appropriate directions, you can adjust each of the exciting functions of your new Hot Stud.

The most erotic feature is its soothing heat control – that's right, the tip of your Hot Stud gets warm even before you touch it to her sensitive, secret parts. The effect is overwhelming for even the most experienced sensualist you know. And if you want to see the look of unexpected and joyous delight, just watch what happens to her face as you plunge it deeper and deeper into a greedy and moist vagina.

It thrusts – yes, the accordian folds just behind the head of this scientific breakthrough let your Hot Stud thrust in and out, in and out, just like the real thing. It probes all her secret places and, what's more, the head doesn't just stay in a fixed position. While the thrusters are hard at work, the twister rods, controlled by specially designed cams, are rotating round-and-round, finding new erogenous zones she never knew she had. And all the time it's vibrating – from a gentle buzz to a mind-bending throb – and the vibration control lets you set the pace, from slow to fast, teasing and tantalizing her to create a fever pitch of passion and an explosion of orgasmic delight.

Our Unusual and Unique Guarantee

If the Hot Stud isn't everything we say it is, if you and your increasing number of personal admirers aren't totally delighted and thrilled with what the Hot Stud can do for your personal sexual satisfaction, just return it in 7 days for a prompt, complete refund.

Just $32.95 plus $2.50 postage & handling

FREE BONUS GIFT
$20 SURPRISE PACKAGE! $20

That's right, $20.00 worth of sexy surprises for just the price of shipping and handling are yours as an EXTRA BONUS for ordering HOT STUD. Just circle CODE 05157 in the coupon and add an additional $2.50 to the total of your regular order to receive this outstanding bargain!

HTDS-ONLI

. If coupon is removed, products can be ordered from VPI, 22 Commerce Road, Newtown, CT 06470.

Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470 DEPT. HT547

I've enclosed my check or money order for $32.95 plus $2.50 mailing and handling each. Please rush my Hot Stud to me immediately. I understand that if I'm not delighted with the hot results, I can return Hot Stud to you for a complete refund, no questions asked. **Hot Stud CODE 08458. Bonus Gift Pack CODE 05157 FREE! Pay only $2.50 for mailing and handling.**

NAME _____ SIGNATURE _____
(U.S.: My signature verifies I am over 18 years of age. In Canada: It attests to 21 years of age)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard EXP. DATE _____
Mo. Yr.

CANADIANS! Hot Stud is available to you from TLC Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ontario L2E6V5. Please add 25% to prices shown plus $2.95 for mailing and handling. All orders shipped from within Canada. Ontario residents please add appropriate sales tax.

FREE GIFT
if you order now. Send your order in now and we'll send you—absolutely free—a full-color catalog of the latest in sexual products from around the world. It's a $5.00 value and it's yours to keep . . . FREE.

THE BEST CONDOMS

ARE AVAILABLE BY MAIL!

Today's newest, most modern, most *pleasurable* condoms are *not* available in stores . . . but you *can* get them from DKT International — by mail!

We have the newest imported condoms from Japan — ORIENTAL TOUCH and "SKINLESS SKINS" — the thinnest condoms in the world; specially textured condoms — TEXTURE PLUS AND DECCA STUD — for greater sexual pleasure; slimmer-shaped condoms, like SLIMS and HUGGER, 5% smaller in diameter for a snugger fit. (All brands meet strict government specifications.) These are just a few of our top condoms. Our Shop-By Mail Catalog has many more, including the ever-popular TROJAN, ultra-sensitive FOUREX and 20 other brands of American and imported condoms — more than you can find in *any* store!

Which condom is best for you? Our exclusive Sampler packages let you try an assortment of many different brands at special savings! Try our $9 Sampler (38 assorted condoms), or our SUPER 100 Sampler — 100 assorted condoms in a single package, including *all* the brands named above!

Your order will be delivered right to your door, discreetly packaged to protect your privacy. Why not order today? Money-back guarantee!

Send check or money-order to:

DKT International, Dept. XP-L
212 Fifth Avenue, Suite 412
New York, NY 10010

☐ #X13T $6 Sampler (21 Condoms) . . . . . $ 6.00
☐ #X12T $9 Sampler (38 Condoms) . . . . . $ 9.00
☐ #X19T Super 100 Sampler (100 condoms) $19.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Cool Passion

A PERFECT GIFT FOR LOVERS

A UNIQUE HANDCRAFTED RING
Sterling SILVER **$19.95**
14 Karat GOLD **$79.95**
Add $1.05 for Postage & Handling
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Send Check or Money Order to:
"TANTRA" P.O. Box 1061, St. Augustine, FL 32085-1061

ORDER TODAY

"TANTRA" P.O. Box 1061, St. Augustine, FL 32805-1061
SEND: (No.) ____ (Gold or Silver) ____ RING(S)
RING SIZE: Small [ ] Medium [ ] Large [ ]
or state exact Ring Size _____
Enclosed find Check, Money Order for $_____
(Silver $21, Gold $81 (Including Postage)
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

ROMANCE *(Continued from page 80)*

understand that he had to fulfill his *own* self-fulfilling prophecy. So his wife, Mrs. Macbeth, had to do this for him.

She was very irritated by having to take on his responsibilities, such as polishing Macbeth's scabbard, bolstering Macbeth's ego and stabbing Macbeth's dinner guests to death.

Predictably (the witches said this, not I), things ended badly for the Macbeths. Mrs. Macbeth had a severe stress reaction to the added responsibility in her life and killed herself with a sleeping potion. Macbeth was beheaded by some slaphappy Neighbor Kings, and the Macbeth Castle was put on the market.

Perhaps if Lady Macbeth had had some worthwhile *creative outlets* for her talents, things would not have gotten so far out of hand. I understand *bargello* was popular in twelfth-century Scotland, but Mrs. Macbeth never gave it a chance. Let this be a lesson to you.

The Samuel Beckett Guide to Getting Along

Couples in Beckett plays always get on well because, as they keep reminding each other, they have nowhere else to turn.

This lifestyle is particularly advisable if:

• you have large mounds of dirt that need to be moved, teaspoon by teaspoon, from one end of your living room to the other. Or,

• your aged relatives happen to be living in ash cans on the premises and like to poke their heads up once in a while and say, "What's it all mean, eh?" or, "What's to be done, eh?"

Try to keep your decor spare and your conversations sparse. Here's a good example of Beckett breakfast repartee:

"Milk?"
"Yes."
"Sugar?"
"Yes."
"There's a leak in the carport. The tropical fish aren't eating."
"A leak."
"Yes."
"The fish are dying."
"Yes."
"Dying."
"Yes. Floating."
"I don't know. What can we do?"
"I called the men from diPaolo's. They're not coming. I don't know."

You may think this lifestyle is a tad on the dull side, and justifiably so. On the other hand, if you and your man are together because you really *do* feel a profound sense of Cosmic Displacement, and you are sharing a Silent Scream of Formless, Wrenching Angst, don't ever let anyone talk you out of it, you two crazy kids, you. ■

GOOD VIBRATIONS

VIBRATING TWIG

A flexible, vibrating shaft and clitoral stimulator all in one incredible vibrator! The long shaft completely fills the vagina — and it vibrates and rotates simultaneously at the mere touch of a switch. The clitoral stimulator rests directly against the clitoris, providing direct, tantalizing contact. The multi-speed remote control unit enables you to vary the vibrations from a gentle purr to a throbbing sensation. Or, you can dial an unbelievable rotating and vibrating combination. A delightful vibrator for women who desire intense, multiple orgasms! Just $13.50.

TANTALIZER MASSAGER

Tantalizes inside and out with extra large "stud" texturing all over the shaft. Made of soft latex that's incredibly fleshlike — but it's firm enough to probe anywhere that needs special attention. 1½" in diameter at the base and rises to a manly 7" long. Batteries included. Tantalize yourself for just $13.98. Money back guarantee.

Buy Both Vibrators for just $17.95, and get a FREE instruction book!

Order both vibrators and receive a free instruction book which tells you exactly how to use your vibrator for clitoral and vaginal stimulation to achieve orgasmic release every time!

MASTURBATION: A WOMAN'S HANDBOOK

Learn how to give yourself exquisite sexual pleasure using your hands, vibrators, and many more aids. Learn to become even more orgasmic with your partner. Once you have learned how to pleasure your own body, you can teach your partner what you like best. Fully illustrated. 53 pages. Just $4.50.

Moneyback guarantee on all products!

Adam & Eve Box 900, Dept. P-511 Carrboro, NC 27510

☐ #9P Vibrating Twig $13.50
☐ #24A Tantalizer Massager $13.98
☐ #27A Both Vibrators plus FREE instruction book $17.95
☐ #29B Masturbation: A Woman's Handbook . . . . . $ 4.50

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ANNOUNCING! — All-New Sexual Aids From Adam & Eve

FOREPLAY TO LOVE

Each *Foreplay Kit* has 5 different sensuous attachments for endless erotic combinations! You get textured and non-textured body massagers; a clitoral stimulator; and 2 penetrating massage heads: a small, slim button-head, and the popular "twig" attachment that's made for deeper penetration and simultaneous clitoral stimulation.

Foreplay is so well-constructed, we guarantee its workmanship for a lifetime! So quiet, it hums and purrs sensuously to add to your privacy. The loudest noise you'll hear will be the sound of your own pleasure! No batteries to run down — just plug *Foreplay* in, hit the switch, and enjoy hours of uninterrupted pleasure!

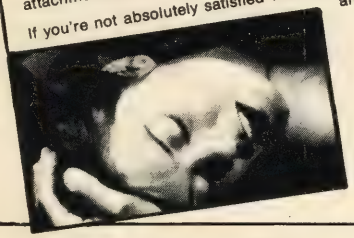
And price? An unbeatable **$21.95** — for a limited time! Regularly priced at $27.95, you can purchase *Foreplay right now* for $6.00 *off* the regular price.

THE CUP MASSAGER ATTACHMENT
A brand new attachment designed with the man in mind! Share the pleasures of your *Foreplay Massager* with your lover — treat him to THE CUP, a soft latex attachment that's shaped to pleasure all his erogenous zones! He'll love the soft sensations! Only $4.95.

FREE MASSAGER INSTRUCTION BOOK
With any massager you order from this ad, you'll get *Electric Ecstasy:* How to Get The most Sexual Pleasure from Your Massager! Explicit photos and detailed information on how to give yourself multiple, intense orgasms, how to introduce your massager to your lover, and much more! A $3.95 value is yours FREE with any vibrator you order from this ad!

SPECIAL OFFER! Save $10.00! Get the *Foreplay to Love Massager* with its 5 attachments and THE CUP — a $32.90 value — yours for only $22.88.

If you're not absolutely satisfied with your Foreplay to Love Massager, return it to us and we'll refund your money promptly!



SPECIAL OFFER SAVE $10.00!

Free! Adam & Eve's newest catalog of exciting sexual aids. Yours free with any order!

SLIPPERY STUFF SEXUAL LUBRICANT

At last! A brand new sex lubricant that puts all others in 2nd place! We were skeptical at first, but this stuff is incredible! Specially formulated to feel like your own natural lubrication, but it's even better: with Slippery Stuff, you can actually have sex in water without losing any lubrication — a feature no other sex lubricant can claim. In large 8 oz. squeeze bottles. Don't make love without it! Just $7.95 with money-back guarantee.

RUSH LIQUID INCENSE

The world's largest selling liquid incense, RUSH provides a stimulating essence which can bring new heights of pleasure! Add a new dimension to the act of love. .4 oz. bottle, just $5.95.

THE ECSTASY OF SEX

Now for the first time! A hot sex manual asks their models — a gorgeous couple making love for the camera AND themselves — just what turned them on — and off — about each love position. So frank, their revelations can help you find the orgasmic pleasure you've longed for. Plus their secrets can help you develop some of your own, to give your lover unexpectedly sizzling thrills in bed. Be the kind of lover you've always wanted to be! For example, in these pages you'll learn which positions he hates but she longs for. . . which positions make her feel "impaled on his penis". . . plus much, much more. Complete, fully illustrated with color and black & white photos, this 7" x 10" guide reveals foreplay techniques, plus oral sex and dozens of intercourse positions. These 68 pages in softcover brim over with enough hot ideas to please you AND your lover beyond your wildest dreams. Special Introductory Price: $7.95 (moneyback guarantee).

THREE SEXUAL BEST-SELLERS

BOYS OF BRAZIL

The fabled beaches of Ipanema and Copacabana yield these golden-skinned youths in their prime. There's lean Silvio who loves to strip naked, racing on horseback through the tropical forest . . . Mario who willingly shares both his love of soccer and his pliant, athletic body . . . plus so much more. Explicit photographic portraits, with 16 full-color pages plus 32 pages of sizzling black and white. Softcover. Just $6.00.

BLACK GOLD

You'll literally gasp, as we did, at the sight of these overdeveloped men (where do they *find* these guys?). Dozens of black men, photographed in rich, erotic color against lush, tropical backgrounds — a perfect setting for these exotic men. An exclusive new issue from Richard Black Studios. 48 pages, money back guarantee. Just $8.50.

FORBIDDEN SEXUAL FANTASIES!

New! Sexual positions fantasy book explores exciting sexual fantasies of dozens of women and men — in photos and in erotic letters. Dozens of full-color, full page photos depicting sex in the boudoir, in the office, aboard ship! These exciting photos, plus fantasies like "Perfect Strangers", "Fit To Be Tied", and dozens more from turned-on women and their lovers. $7.95.

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER!
Buy all 3 Sexual Bestsellers for just $17.95!

FREE SEXUAL AID!
With any order placed from this ad, we'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE — a 7-inch Vibrator! Ridged at the base for added sensation. Smooth, tapered tip for effortless penetration. Batteries included! A $7.95 value, it's yours FREE with any order.

101 SEXUAL POSITIONS

That's right! Over 100 illustrated sexual positions are included in this all-new photo book of sexual love. In 101 Sexual Positions, you will learn techniques handed down through the ages and lavishly illustrated in dozens of never-before-published photos. 160 pages. Introductory price — only $2.98!

KAMA SUTRA

The exclusive new illustrated Kama Sutra is a picture book of sexual positions you will never forget! Dozens of positions for sexual intercourse, oral sex, sex with erotic sex aids and more! Each position shown with explicit, full-page photos. Incredible introductory price, just $3.95 (money-back guarantee).

101 SEXUAL POSITIONS & KAMA SUTRA $4.25

CONTRACEPTIVES BY MAIL!

Your choice of the best men's contraceptives — Trojans, Nuda, SCORE!, Stimula, and 35 other brands! Plain package, satisfaction guaranteed. Sample pack of 10 assorted condoms — $2.00.

101, KAMA SUTRA & CONDOMS $5.00

GOOD VIBRATIONS

Give your favorite lover the VIP treatment with this flexible, multi-speed vibrator. It has all the best features: It's flexible and textured. And now it's variable speed! A quick twist at the base adjusts the vibrator from a low tingle to a powerful throb. Made of pliable rubber. It yields to body contours, a full 8" long. Only $9.95. If you are not completely satisfied your money will be refunded in full.

MIGHTY-MITE

NEW MASSAGER!! Slim and of high-quality construction. A vibrator small enough to carry in a pocket or purse, but one that really packs a wallop. Still only 4½" long — it'll getcha in those hard-to-reach places. Made of durable plastic. Cordless, completely safe. Batteries included. Just $6.95.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

You must be absolutely satisfied with the merchandise you order, or we'll return your money in full — no questions asked!

FG 13

Adam & Eve®

Box 900, Dept. P-505
Carrboro, NC 27510

ADAM & EVE

OVER ONE MILLION SATISFIED CUSTOMERS!

Please rush in plain package under your money-back guarantee:

- ☐ #A4 Foreplay to Love Vibrator $21.95
- ☐ #S3 The Cup Attachment . . . . . $ 4.95
- ☐ #A3 Foreplay to Love and The Cup $22.88
- ☐ #S4 Slippery Stuff Lubricant . . . . . $ 7.95
- ☐ #S5 Rush Liquid Incense . . . . . $ 5.95
- ☐ #B24 Ecstasy of Sex . . . . . $ 7.95
- ☐ #B22 Boys of Brazil . . . . . $ 6.00
- ☐ #15H Black Gold . . . . . $ 8.50
- ☐ #6B Forbidden Sexual Fantasies . . . . . $ 7.95
- ☐ #26H All Three Sexual Best-Sellers $17.95
- ☐ #7GG 101 Sexual Positions . . . . . $ 2.98
- ☐ #8K Kama Sutra . . . . . $ 3.95
- ☐ #31G 101 Sexual Positions & Kama Sutra . $ 4.25
- ☐ #C9 Condom Sampler . . . . . $ 2.00
- ☐ #34D 101 Sexual Positions, Kama Sutra & Condoms . . . . . $ 5.00
- ☐ #7A Multispeed Flexible Vibrator . . . . . $ 9.95
- ☐ #5A Mighty Mite Vibrator . . . . . $ 6.95
- ☐ #FG13 FREE 7" Vibrator with all orders.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Erotic Jewelry

SPECIAL LIMITED CHRISTMAS OFFER

These quality hand crafted pendants are solid three dimensional castings of fine Sterling Silver or 18K Gold Plate.

Due to limited supply of these unique pieces they will be offered only for the **1984 CHRISTMAS SEASON.**

ORDER EARLY FOR DELIVERY BY CHRISTMAS

This exclusive limited offer is not available in stores.

Yes, please rush me the quantity and choice of HARVEST MOON PENDANTS I have selected below. 7/8 in. dia. actual size.

I have enclosed a check or money order for $19.95, plus $2.05 shipping and handling for a total of $22.00 each. NO C.O.D.

Enter Quantity:

Sterling Silver ____ 18K Gold Plate ____ Total ____

Check ☐ Money Order ☐

I am at least 18 years of age SIGNED:

_____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State ___ Zip _____

Order before 12/31/84 Calif. residents add 6%

Full 90 day unconditional guarantee. Send check or money order TODAY to: **SOFT IMAGES MARKETING, 4558 Auburn Blvd., Suite 166, Sacramento, CA 95841.** Pg

FREE PHONE FRIENDS

JOIN MY PRIVATE PHONE CLUB

Love Sandy

Call Now 1-901-452-5786

P.O. Box 22705 ● Memphis, TN 38122

HOT LINE

Names and Phone Numbers of Girls & Guys In Your Area Anxious to Meet YOU!

FREE SERVICE Since 1966

CALL NOW 1-901-458-6593

P.O. Box 22705 ● Memphis, TN 38122

BLINDNESS *(Continued from page 50)*

Money draws this parallel: "If you were in love with a color-blind man and you wanted to share your art interests, would you try to argue him into appreciating colors he couldn't see?"

Another alternative is to bail out. This may be the most appropriate course for women with strong sex drives—women who want to make love three, four or five times a week but find their partner never behaves passionately. "If a woman continually feels that something important is missing or that she's not complete in the relationship, she will probably never be satisfied with a love-blind man," says Dr. Klopper. Ask yourself: Do my unmet sexual needs outweigh the benefits of companionship with this man?

Finally, for women who decide to stay with a love-blind man, Dr. Klopper suggests couples therapy: "Professional counseling can help clarify a difference in needs, desires and romantic expectations, and help the woman realize that this is not a condition over which she has control."

Long-term involvement—even marriage—with a love-blind man is not necessarily disastrous. In fact, as time passes, the differences in behavior between a love-blind partner and a "normal" mate will diminish. Dr. Money points out: "Natural history tells us that the 'love-smitten' feeling usually lasts no more than about two years. Then, passion cools down a bit and allows women and men to get about the other business of living."

Linda eventually decided to call it quits with Mark. After a few weeks, she began to date again and became sexually involved with several men. The one she liked best, a 30-year-old stockbroker named Steve, developed into a steady affair.

"After about two months, though, I realized there was something missing from this relationship—but it wasn't sex," says Linda.

"Steve and I often made love for hours; he had an exquisite knowledge of women. From the way I talked, my friends thought Steve was the perfect lover.

"But the truth was, outside the bedroom we didn't share many interests. Life with Steve was sort of like being drunk—it's a terrific feeling while it lasts, but the next morning, when all your senses return, you begin to realize you're probably killing off brain cells."

Nostalgic for Mark, Linda called and suggested they meet for a drink. "I got the impression Mark still genuinely cared for me, but I knew I couldn't go back with him. I would always want to change him," admits Linda.

Linda's affair with Steve burned out several months ago, and she now sees Mark casually—but just as friends. "I'm still looking for a man who'll be as good a friend as Mark, and as exciting a lover as Steve. I guess love is a complicated business," she says. ■

STIMULANTS

DEALER PRICES AVAILABLE

24 HRS TOLL FREE

VISA•MASTERCHARGE•COD

1-800-547-4447

REGULAR STRENGTH

YELLOW CROSS TABLET with BLACK SPECKS . . . 100 mg. CAF. 10 mg. BENZ.

SPECIAL PRICES! 500—$10.00 or ~~1000~~ $15.00

WHITE HEART TABLET with GREEN AND BLUE SPECKS . . . . . 250 mg. CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

DOUBLE STRENGTH

PINK & BLACK CAPSULE . . . . . 250 mg. CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

PURPLE & BLACK CAPSULE . . . . . 250 mg. CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

RED & BLACK CAPSULE . . . . . 250 mg. CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

TRIPLE STRENGTH

WHITE TABLET with RED & YELLOW SPECKS . . . . 325mg CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

WHITE MOLIE CAPSULE . . . . 325mg CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

.357 MAGNUM TABLET . . . . . 325mg CAF. and 37.5mg PPA

DECONGESTANTS

RED KROSS TABLET . . . . . 25mg ES

SPECIAL PRICES! 500—$10.00 or ~~1000~~ $15.00

100 pills $7.50	500 pills $17.50	1000 pills $30.00

5 BOTTLES of 100'S for $30.00

10 BOTTLES of 100'S for $50.00

PRODUCTS CONTAIN: Caffeine, Phenylpropanolamine, Ephedrine sulphate, Benzocaine

ADD $2.00 FIRST CLASS POSTAGE

TO MAIL ORDER, SEND ☐CASH ☐CHK ☐M.O. ☐COD

TRIOXIN™ PRODUCTS

P.O.Box 534

Noblesville, IN 46060

NOT SOLD TO MINORS. It is a violation of Federal laws to make further distribution of these products unless properly labled. All products are trademarked. Medical purpose for weight loss only

WARNING: Not for children, the elderly, pregnant women, those taking other drugs, or those with high blood pressure or thyroid conditions. Exceeding recommended dosage may cause nervousness, sleeplessness, or change in heart rate or rhythm.

PRIVATE ECSTASY!

TROUSER SNAKE VIBRATOR

An amazing new vibrator that gives sexual pleasure never before possible. It has the same shape, same soft texture, and pulsating in-and-out action, the same driving and pounding you get from the real thing. A touch of the switch, and the shaft expands and contracts, moving up and down, to bring you to a fever pitch of excitement. Another touch of the switch, and the little "turtle" does a dance of ecstasy on your overjoyed clitoris. It's impossible to hold back once you've turned the Trouser Snake loose. Multi-speed remote control back lets you dial the speed you want — the Trouser snake also operates conventionally — turn another switch, and it'll vibrate rigorously. Or turn both switches, and get the pounding in-and-out action, the clitoral stimulation and continual vibration for a unique combination bound to make you dizzy with orgasms. Comes complete with batteries. $39.95

JOYS OF MASTURBATION

All you ever wanted to know about the art, technique and enjoyment of masturbation — over 280 photos in explicit color and black & white! Special sections on male and female arousal, mutual masturbation (our favorite technique!) and many, many more ways to give yourself solitary pleasure — or share it with a lover. 144 pages of full-size photos. $9.95

SAVE 15% WHEN YOU BUY BOTH THE VIBRATOR AND BOOK AND GET A FREE MYSTERY GIFT. ALL THREE $41.95. Moneyback guarantee on all items.

Adam & Eve Box 900, Dept. P-509 Carrboro, NC 27510

Please rush in plain package under money-back guarantee:

☐ #J11 Trouser Snake Vibrator $39.95

☐ #B12 Joys of Masturbation . . . . . $ 9.95

☐ #D21 Vibrator, Book and Free Mystery Gift . $41.95

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

VIDEO PRICE BREAK!

60-90 Minute Features for $29.95-$39.95

Take advantage of these fantastic prices NOW! Each super-hot sexual video cassette is a first quality original in full vibrant color and sensual sync sound. Each individual cassette is a full 60-90 minutes in length and is filled with explicit, uncensored sexual action as performed by beautiful young starlets and handsome well-endowed super studs. So, don't wait. Act NOW!

ONE HOUR SHORTS-$29.95 ea.

3-6 Short Subjects-1 hr. running time

#983 SHORTS-4: Six features including a high society girl, an anal cl-ass reunion, an oriental delight, a gardener plows his mistress 3-ways and Bunny begs for mercy but loves it.

#982 SHORTS-15: Two girls make a sailor very happy, a cowboy hitches his saddle to a bucking nympho,and a cheerleader shows her boyfriend what she does for the entire team.

#981 SHORTS-5: Six features including Swedish girl and black stud, housewife and doctor, Georgia takes two at a time, eating out, and a fast, furious blonde who can't get enough.

#980 SHORTS-26: A farm girl satisfies her anal desires with the hired hands in the barn, Ingrid's well-endowed boyfriend fills her desires, and a Peeping Tom replaces Shelly's dildo.

#979 SHORTS-9: Five features including Sailor and Babysitter, Cowboy on the chicken farm, Dr. Flasher's house calls, and the Dirty Preacher's threesome.

#978 SHORTS-33: A beautiful heiress uses her butler and maid sexually. Plus, a sky diver lands in Amanda's back yard, and a sex-starved sugar babe gets satisfied.

#976 SHORTS-50: Billy gives Crystal a double-up sandwich with their well-endowed neighbor, a kinky guy experiments on his lover, and sexercises you'll enjoy.

#975 SHORTS-53: Two girls tie-up and tease a young stud until he reaches a climax, plus the doctor cures a redhead and two young couples swing and swap.

90 MINUTE FEATURES-$39.95 ea.

#990 TAXI GIRLS—Nancy Suiter, Serena, and some hookers start a cab company and keep the meter running while they make John Holmes and Jamie Gillis give 'em big tips!

#989 LITTLE ORPHAN DUSTY—After a motorcycle gang uses little Rhonda Jo, an artist takes her in…into his bed with all his other models.

#988 HEAVENLY DESIRE—A big black devil commands Seka and Serena to change a sorority house filled with young virgins into a whore house. Once they start, no one can turn 'em off.

#986 PEACH FUZZ—Lisa looks so young, they call her "Peach Fuzz". This boiling hot sex kitten is a sensuous woman and all the fellas take advantage of her.

#985 ONE LAST SCORE—Many sexy women give their all hustling for Big Al in a beautiful outdoor paradise. These sexy nymphs will do anything but it's not enough.

#984 THE AWAKENING OF EMILY—The football team captain becomes teacher's pet. He turns this frustrated lady and her incredible body into a perpetual sex machine.

#991 LINGERIE—Scantly clad high-fashion models don't let their male co-workers rest for more than a minute. See plenty of sex, sex, sex in the intimate apparel business.

#992 SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES—3 beautiful girls go camping out. Ranger Jim and Derek rub their sticks all over them and start a sexual forest fire you'll never forget.

$33 ea. ORIGINAL 60-MINUTE SPECIALS

#997 COED FANTASY—Sex in the Frat house with the dean's wife in a 2-man sandwich, a black maid initiating a recruit, bedding a campus virgin.

#996 18 & ANXIOUS—Betsy wants action, so she joins a troupe of female wrestlers who perform sex for men with strange fetishes.

#999 SEXERCISE CLINIC—The doctor gives his patients giant anal sex, double insertion, etc. Nymphomaniacs are his specialty.

#998 THE GOODBYE GIRLS—Collecting debts is no problem with a bevy of beautiful girls who satisfy customers, no holes barred. Hot sex.

#995 LENNY'S COMEBACK—Class reunion flashback of beautiful cheerleaders making it with the football captain, "yell" coach, and class tycoon.

#994 WAY DOWN DEEP—A comedian has so many lovers that his friends must make love to them all so he can find the niece of a mafia enforcer before it's too late.

#993 GO YOUR OWN WAY—As their 5th anniversary present, he gives it anally to a young housewife, she gets her 1st black man. Lots more sex.

© 1984 CMG, Inc. 295 W. Haviland Lane, Stamford, CT 06903

21st Century Products, Dept. RWE440 , P.O. Box 4228, Springdale, CT 06907

Sirs: I have enclosed my check, M.O., Visa, M.C. information. Please rush me the items marked below under a 30-day MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! (N.Y. & CT. res. add sales tax.)

ONE HOUR SHORTS-$29.95 each
90-MINUTE FEATURES-$39.95 each
60-MINUTE SPECIALS-$33.00 each
(Fill in item #'s below) & check either: ☐ VHS(VH) or ☐ Beta (BT)

#	#	#
#	#	#

Video Total $ _____
N.Y. & CT. Tax _____
P & H $3.25 each/ 3 or more $9.75 _____
Total Enc. $ _____

NOTICE: SIGNATURE REQUIRED FOR ORDER TO BE SHIPPED!
I declare that I am an adult being 21 years of age or over. I am purchasing these sexually oriented materials for my private use in my own home and will not sell the material or furnish it to minors. I believe that my community's standards, as well as the U.S. Constitution, allow an adult citizen to view or read anything, including explicit material.

Signature _____
Mr. Mrs. Miss Ms. _____
Address _____ Zip _____
City _____
State _____
☐ Master Card ☐ Visa Account # _____
Exp. Date _____

VOID OUTSIDE U.S. AND WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW

SATIN SHEETS
SPOIL YOURSELF

BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER, SENSUOUSLY SOFT, NO SNAG FINISH SATIN SHEETS, MACHINE WASH AND DRY, SEAMLESS, NO IRONING, IN 10 COLORS. SET INCLUDES: FLAT SHEET, FITTED SHEET, AND 2 MATCHING PILLOW CASES.

CALL NOW (ORDERS ONLY)

TOLL FREE 1-800-428-7825 EXT. 15PG

IN CALIF. 1-800-428-7824 EXT. 15PG

24 Hours 7 days a week

Visa, Mastercharge, or American Express number and expiration date, or

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:
KARESS
18653 VENTURA BLVD., SUITE 325PG
TARZANA, CA 91356

☐ Twin Set $29.00
☐ Full Set $39.00
☐ Queen Set $49.00
☐ King Set $59.00
☐ Waterbed Set $69.00 (specify size)
☐ 3 Letter Monogram on 2 cases $4.00
initials _____

COLORS
☐ Black
☐ Brown
☐ Burgundy
☐ Champagne
☐ Red
☐ Light Blue
☐ Royal Blue
☐ Lavender
☐ Rose Pink
☐ Silver

Add $3.00 Shipping & Handling

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____ State ____ Zip _____

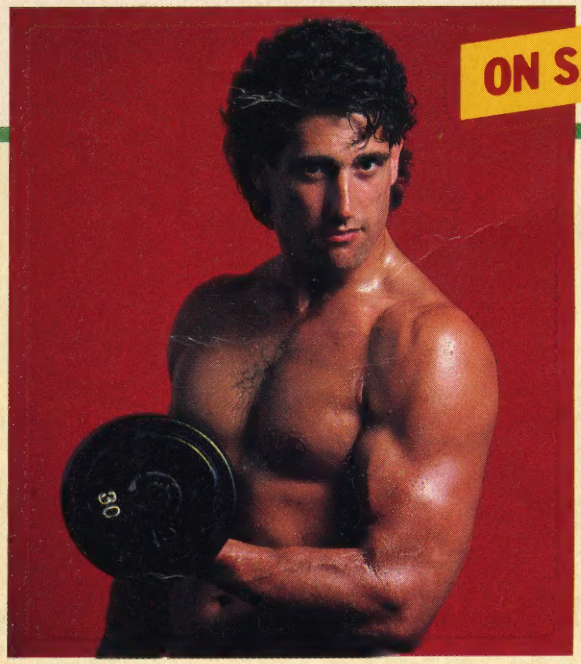
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED.
☐ Amer. Exp. ☐ Visa ☐ M/C

Account No. _____ Exp. Date _____
Add 6½% Sales Tax for California Residents

COMING UP

IN DECEMBER PLAYGIRL

ON SALE NOVEMBER 6



Sizzling Man for December Christian D'Anboise.

SAM SHEPARD Strong and silent, he's a "True West" American man—a fascinating blend of artist and adventurer who has managed to win a Pulitzer Prize and Jessica Lange's heart. Find out all about the mysterious star of the upcoming movie *Country*.

MARRYING MONEY Tired of the workaday grind that brings such a dismal reward every two weeks? Here's a humorous look at how to advance your fortunes in a quick, easy snap.

MEN FRIENDS You want to keep your relationship that way—but now he's starting to put more meaning in his "affectionate" hugs and kisses. Can closeness between the sexes ever remain just platonic? Experts tell how to handle those awkward advances.

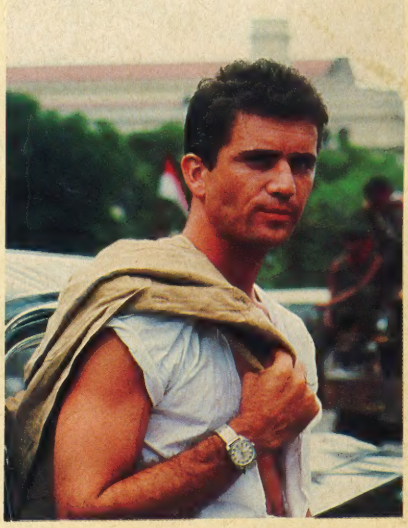
PLAYGIRL'S 10 MOST ADMIRED WOMEN Our first-ever annual list of women who make us proud to be female, with a look at their accomplishments, their dreams, their strengths and their stamina. We salute some household names as well as some remarkable women you may not know about—yet.

THE YEAR IN SEX Come back with us over the year that was to be the future, 1984. Next montn, we review all its wild and wonderful happenings in the arena of sex, including who's hot and who's not, hitches and glitches, and, of course, the best in brawn.

HOLIDAY ENTERTAINING Soup to nuts, from the first guest's arrival to handing over the last coat and hat at the door—here's a basic guide on how to give your best parties ever and survive the celebrations with a smile.

OUR MEN—THEN AND NOW Whatever happened to all those fabulous centerfolds who've brightened *Playgirl*'s pages over the years? you ask. Well, we heard your question so we tracked 'em down, and our December issue lets you catch up with our greatest eye-catchers.

MEL GIBSON He's Hollywood's hottest leading man—a movie star (*The Year of Living Dangerously, The Bounty*) with old-fashioned charm, classic good looks and suave sex appeal. But can the actor live up—offscreen—to his larger than life image? Does he even want to? *Playgirl* visits set-side with superstar Mel on his latest film, *The River*.



Mel goes rural in new movie, The River.

MGM/UA

You don't have to fly to Paris, Rome and London to see the world's finest...

See our collection of limited editions and original works by Yamagata, Ginzburg, Bragg, Takara, Rios, Cenedella, Vasarely, Neiman, Chagall, Gorman, Rothe, Scholder, Miro, Dali, Folon, Francis and others.

Look for our new galleries coming soon to The Mall at Short Hills, Short Hills, New Jersey and The Westside Pavilion, West Los Angeles, California.

Sherman Oaks Galleria
15301 Ventura Blvd.
Sherman Oaks, CA 91403
(818) 783-2410

313 N. Robertson Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90048
(213) 272-1251

Lido Marina Village
3439 Via Oporto
Newport Beach, CA 92663
(714) 673-0171

The Bourse
Independence Mall
21 South 5th St.
Philadelphia, PA 19106
(215) 627-0794

Hallowell
a Martin Lawrence Gallery
151 10th Ave. East
Conshohocken, PA 19428
(215) 828-8666

MARTIN LAWRENCE GALLERIES

Check each gallery for days and times.

conquer your heroes

without killing your budget. NINJA

If you like Opium or Cinnabar, you'll love Ninja®

$3.95 $7. $9.75

Find Ninja at Sears, Wards, leading chain drug stores, K Mart, Wal-Mart and other fine discount department stores

PARFUMS de COEUR